

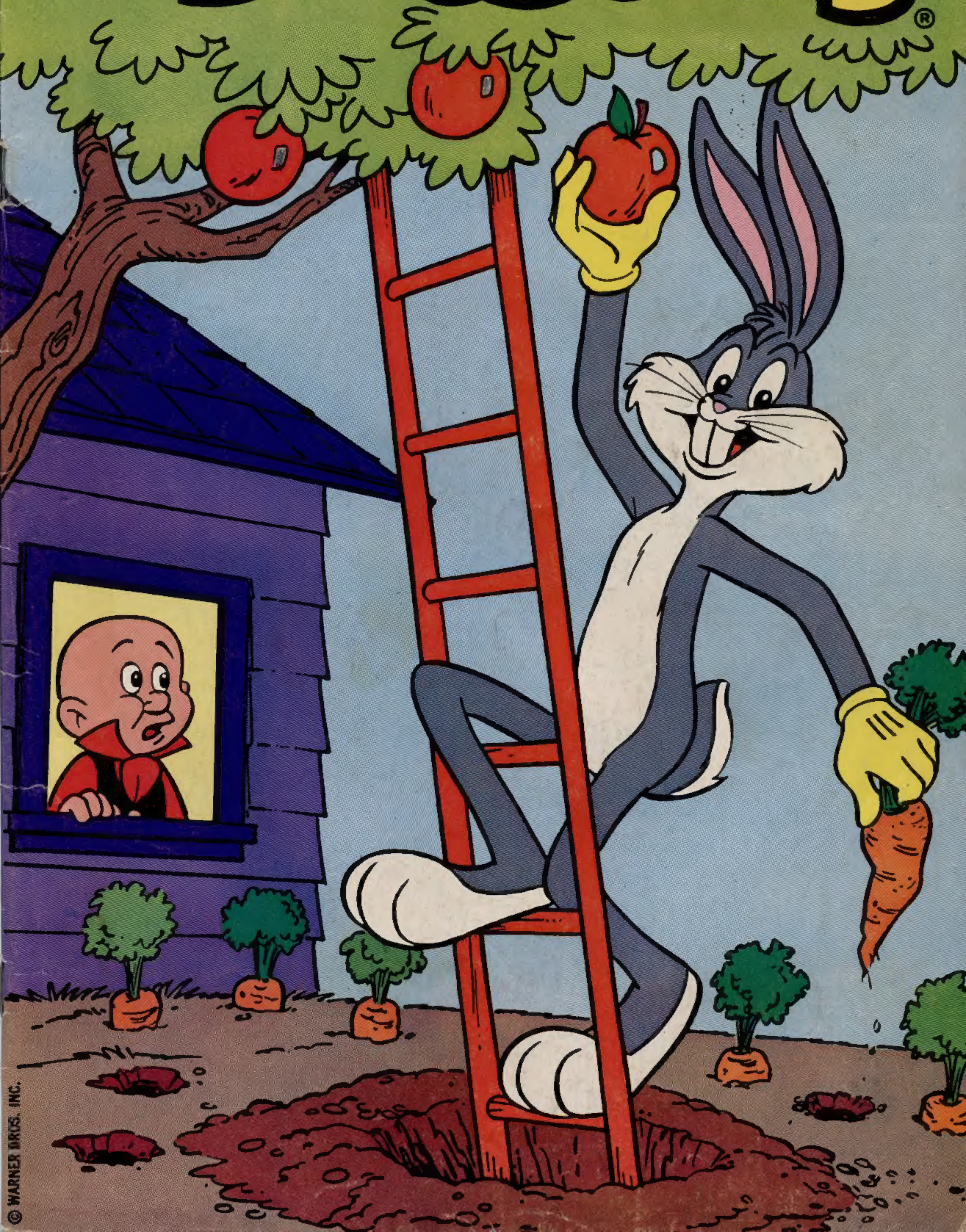
232
BUGS
BUNNY



90070-201

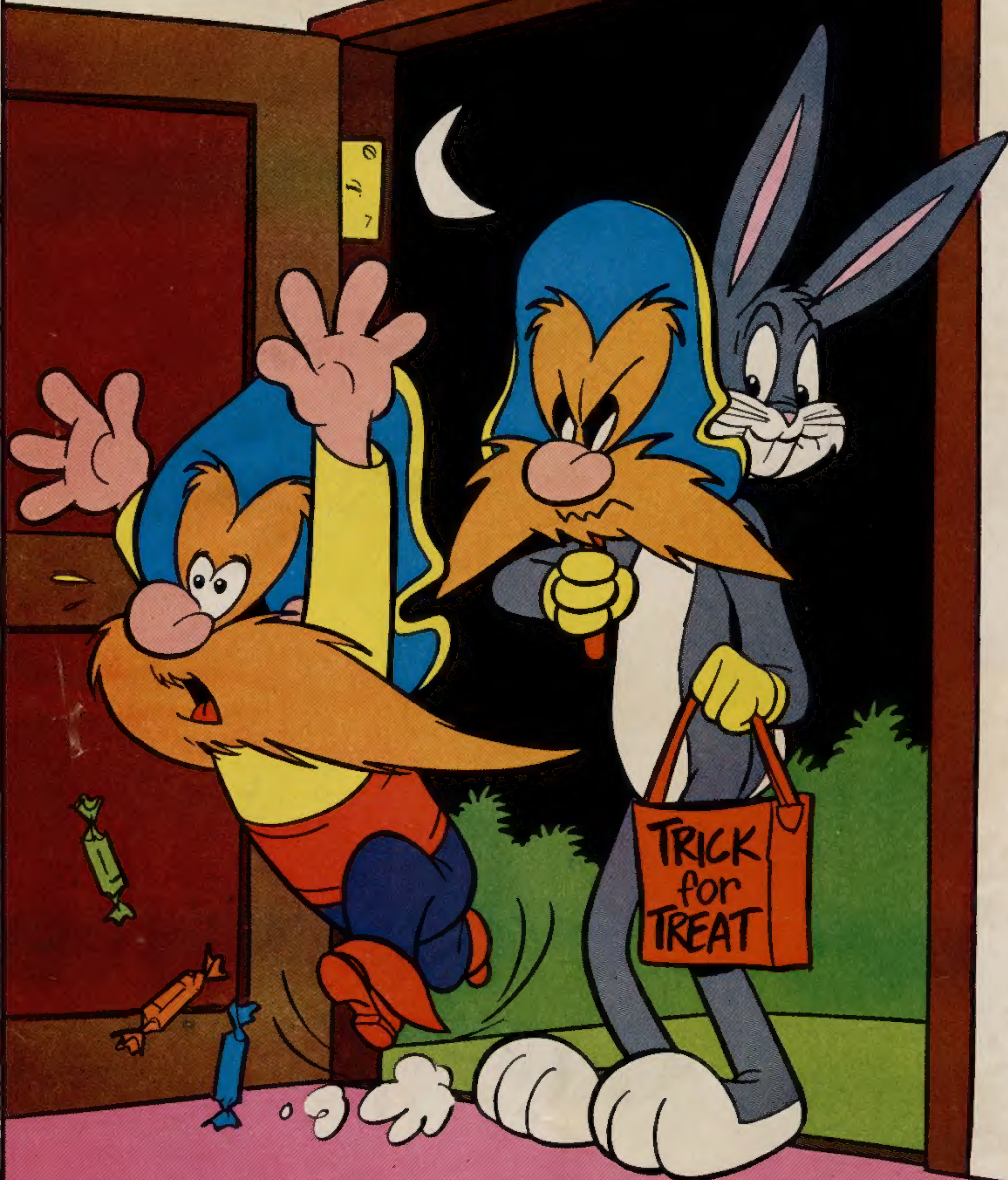
50¢

BUGS BUNNY®



YOSEMITE SAM

and BUGS BUNNY®



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Their tricks are your treat!
Treat yourself to Whitman Comics

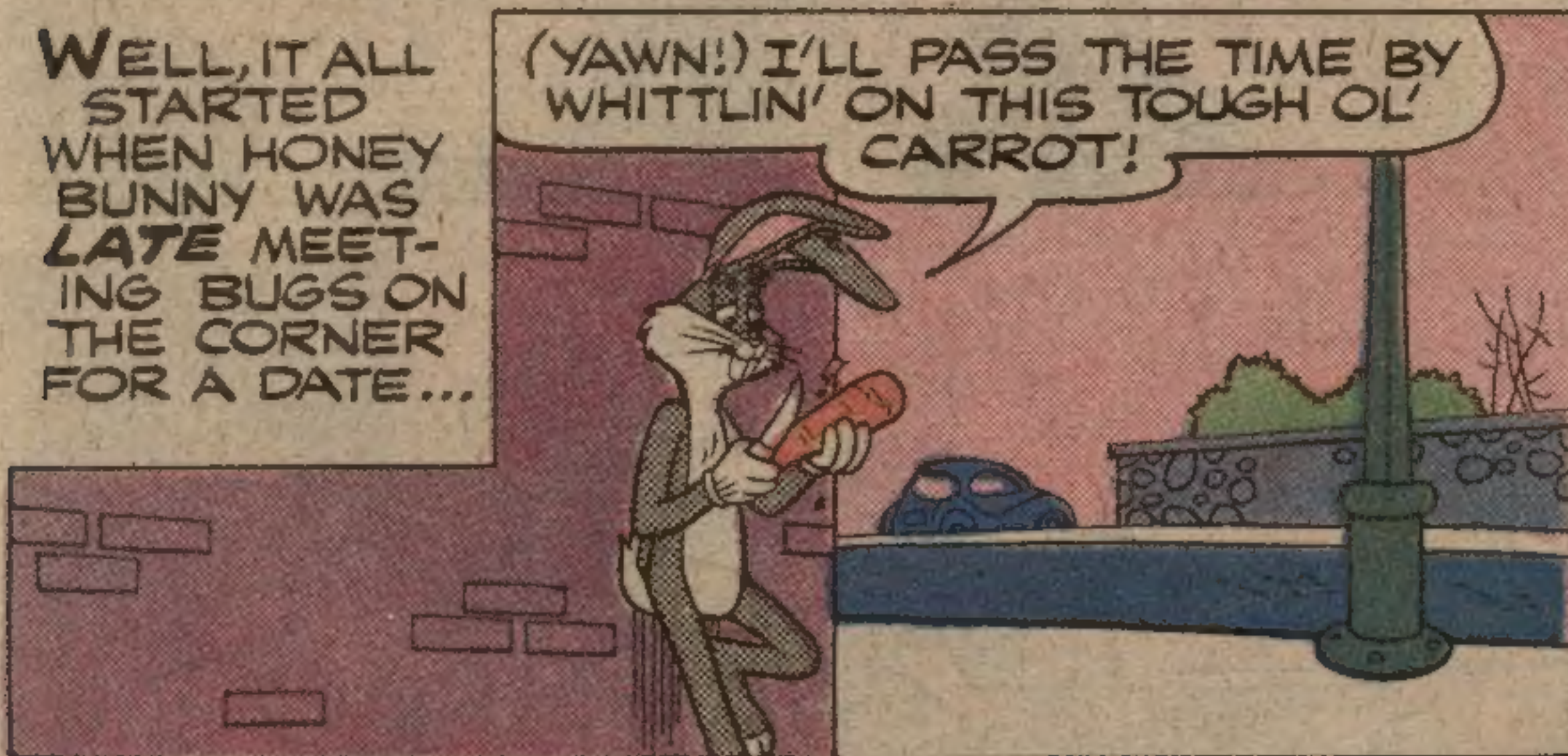
BUGS BUNNY

SWOONY TOONY



WELL, IT ALL STARTED WHEN HONEY BUNNY WAS *LATE* MEETING BUGS ON THE CORNER FOR A DATE...

(YAWN!) I'LL PASS THE TIME BY WHITTLIN' ON THIS TOUGH OL' CARROT!

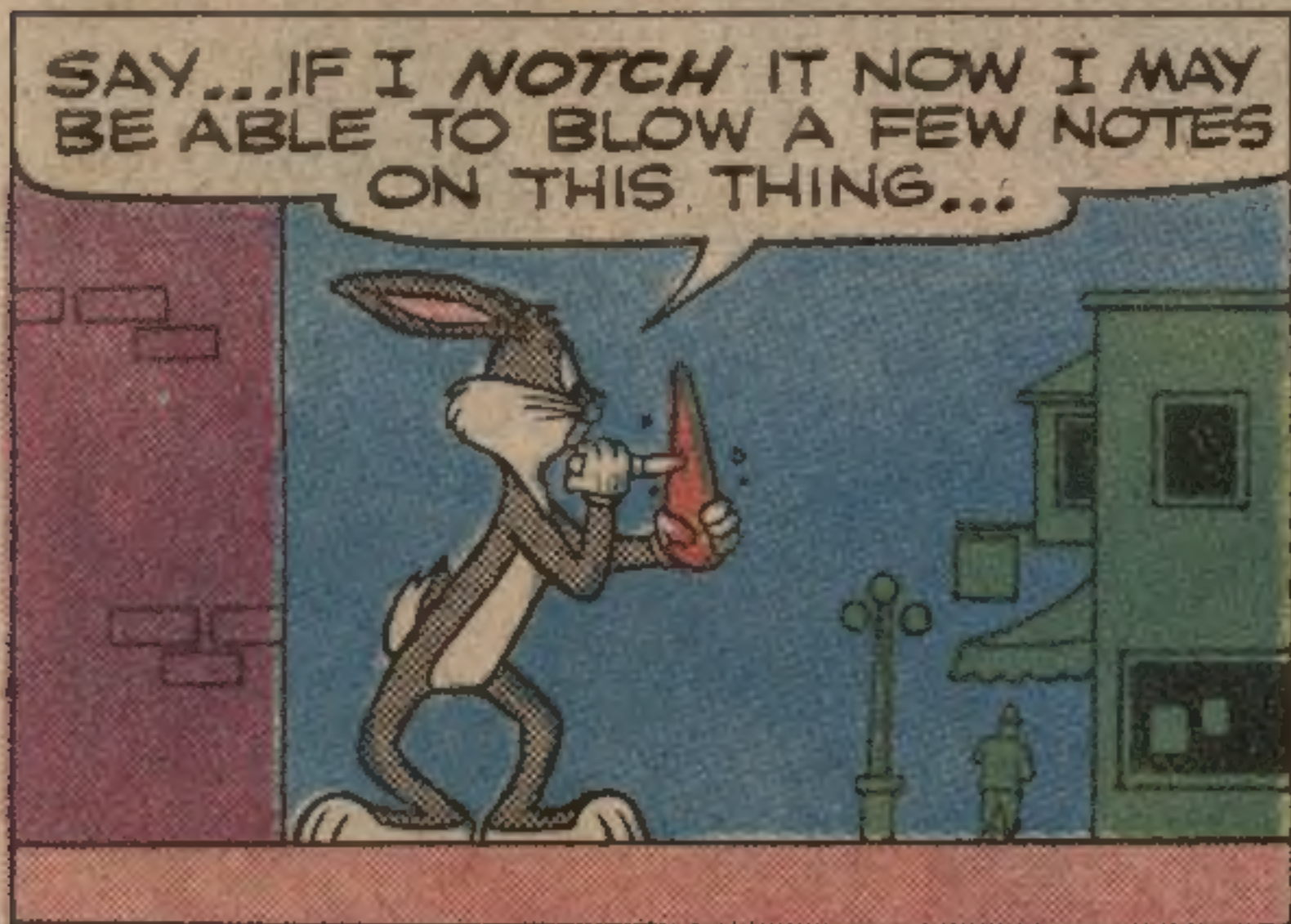


SHORTLY...

HEH! I'VE JUST ABOUT HOLLOWED IT OUT!

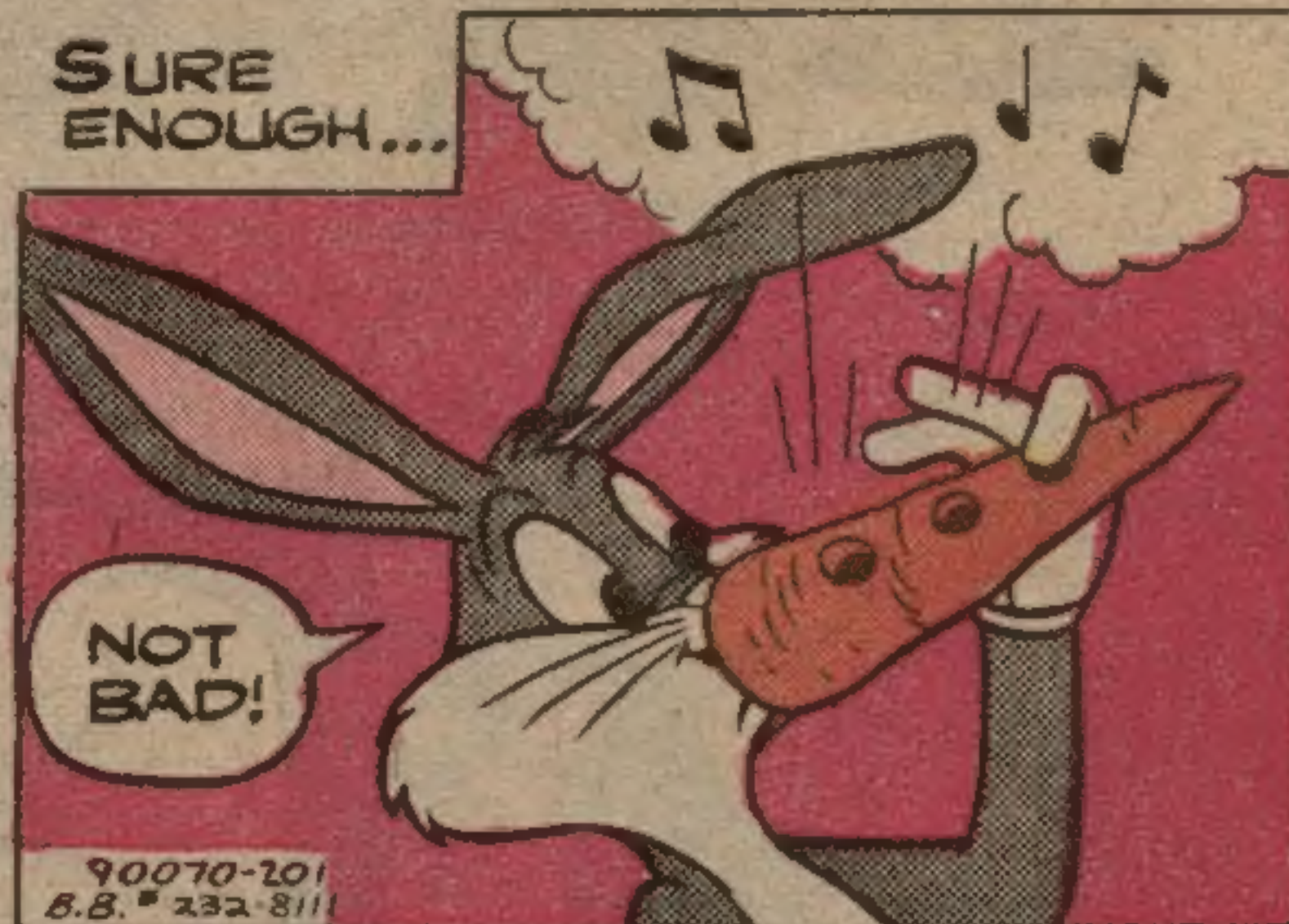


SAY...IF I *NOTCH* IT NOW I MAY BE ABLE TO BLOW A FEW NOTES ON THIS THING...



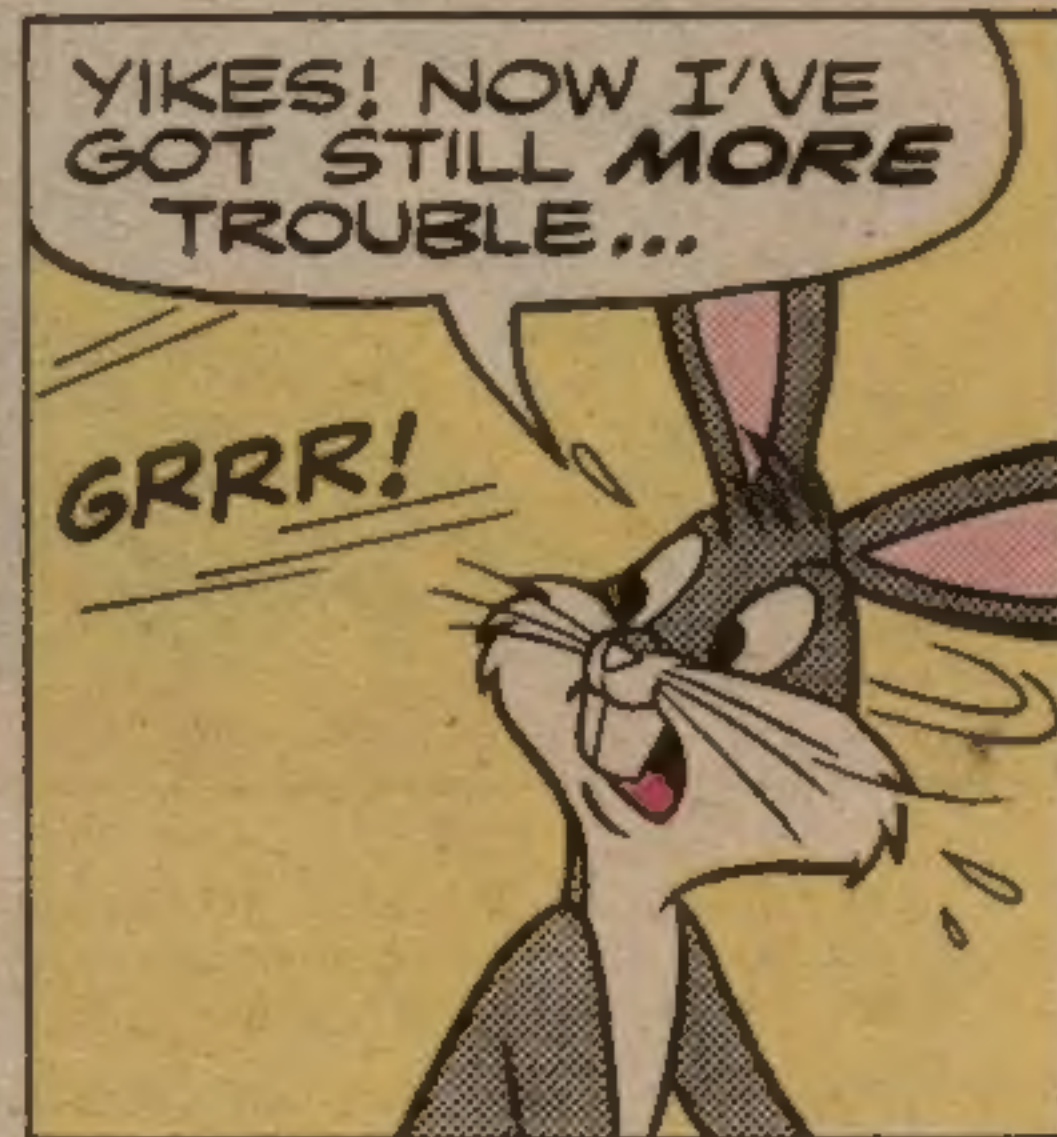
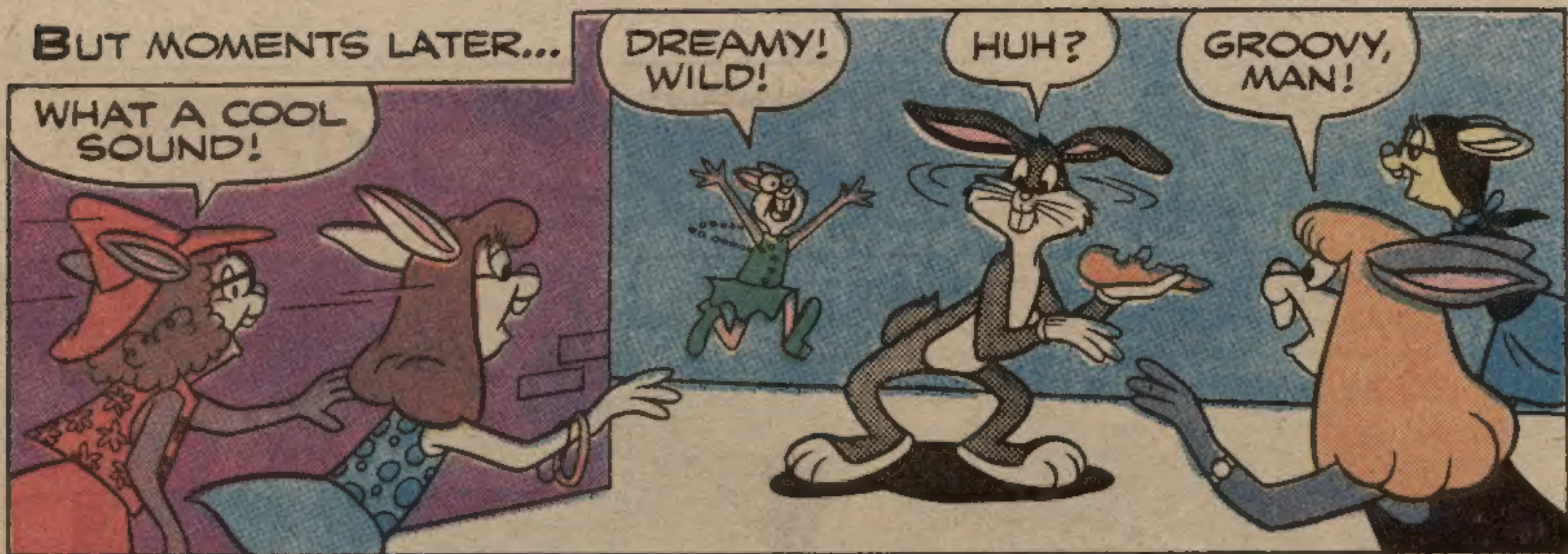
SURE ENOUGH...

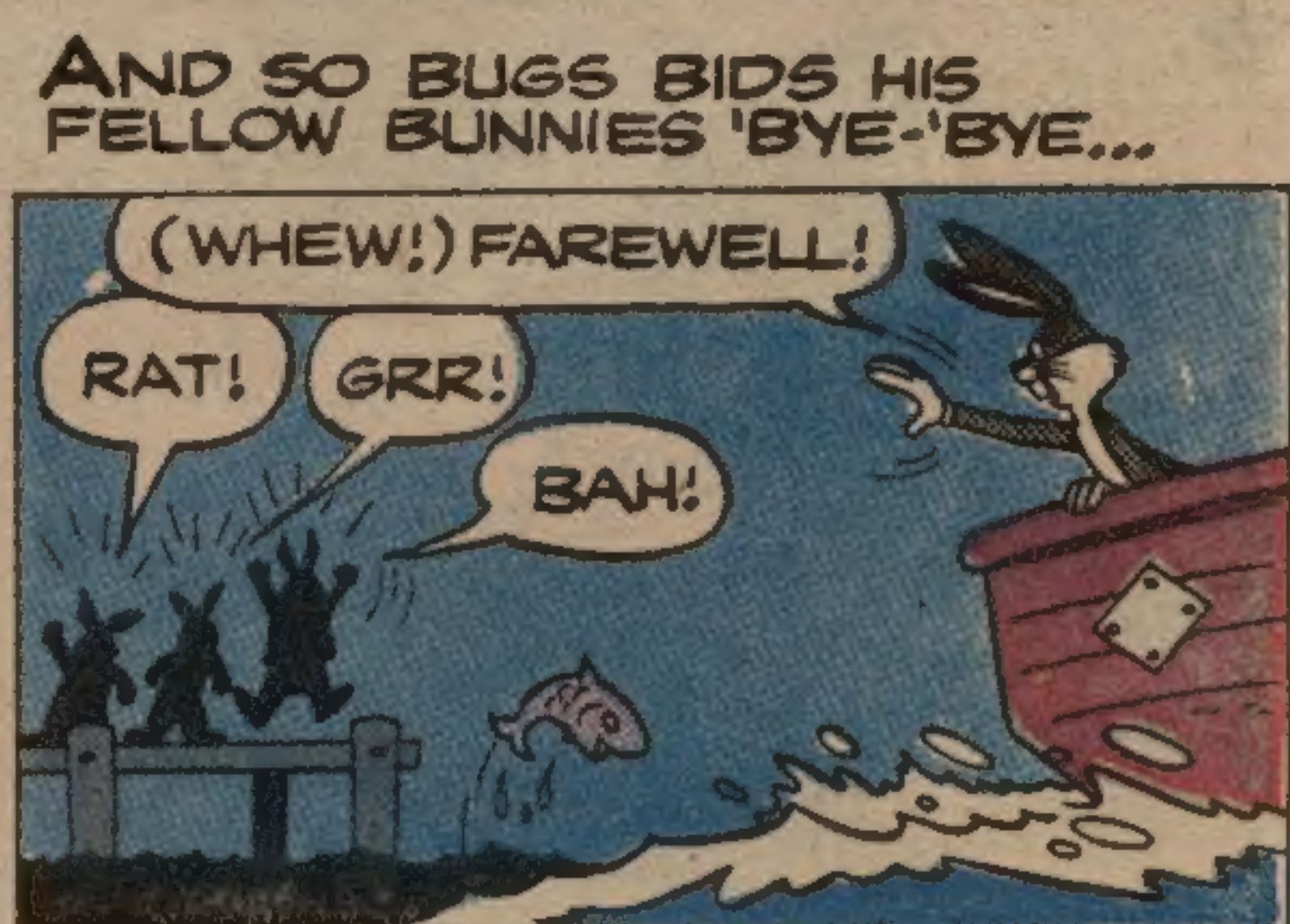
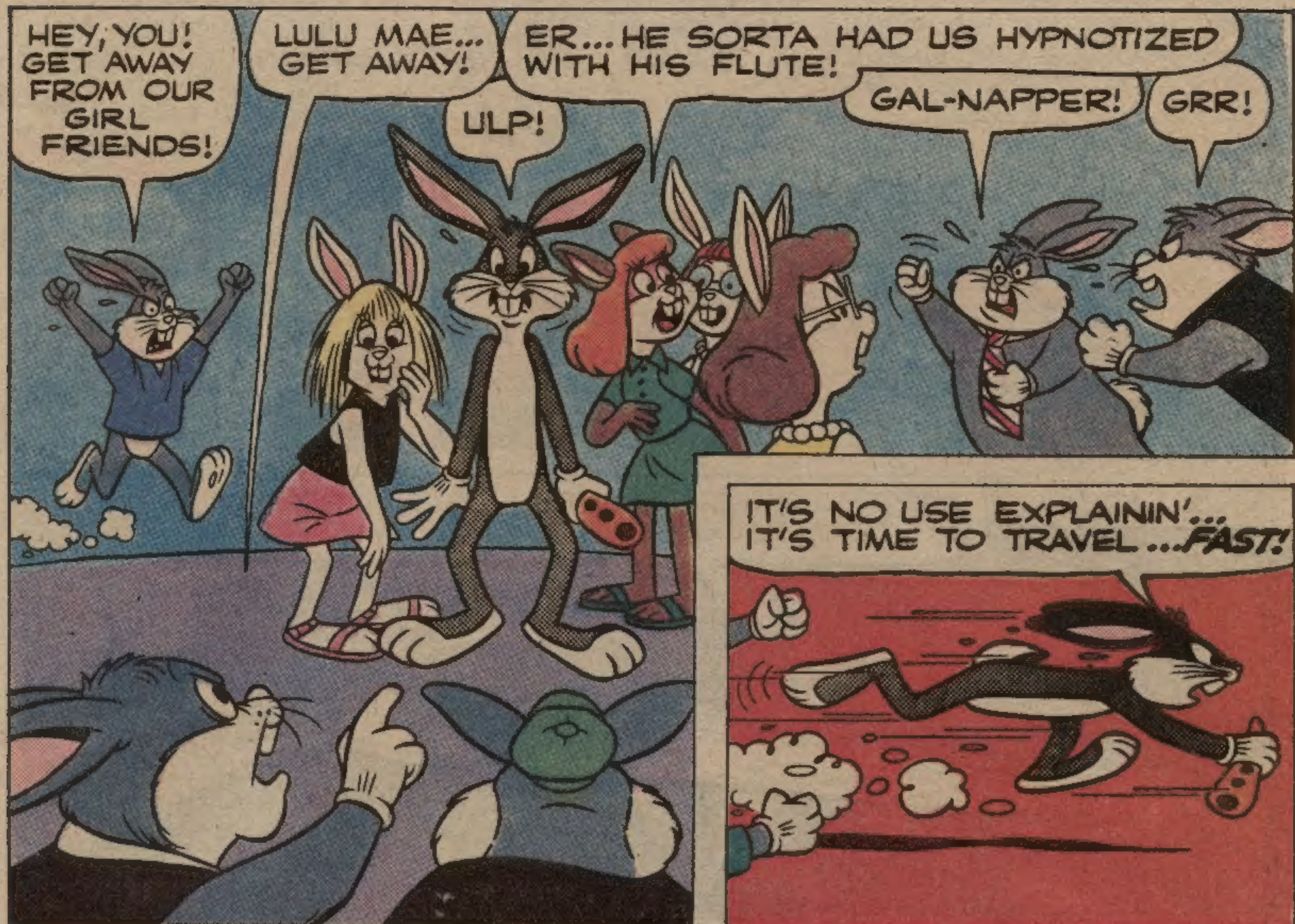
NOT BAD!

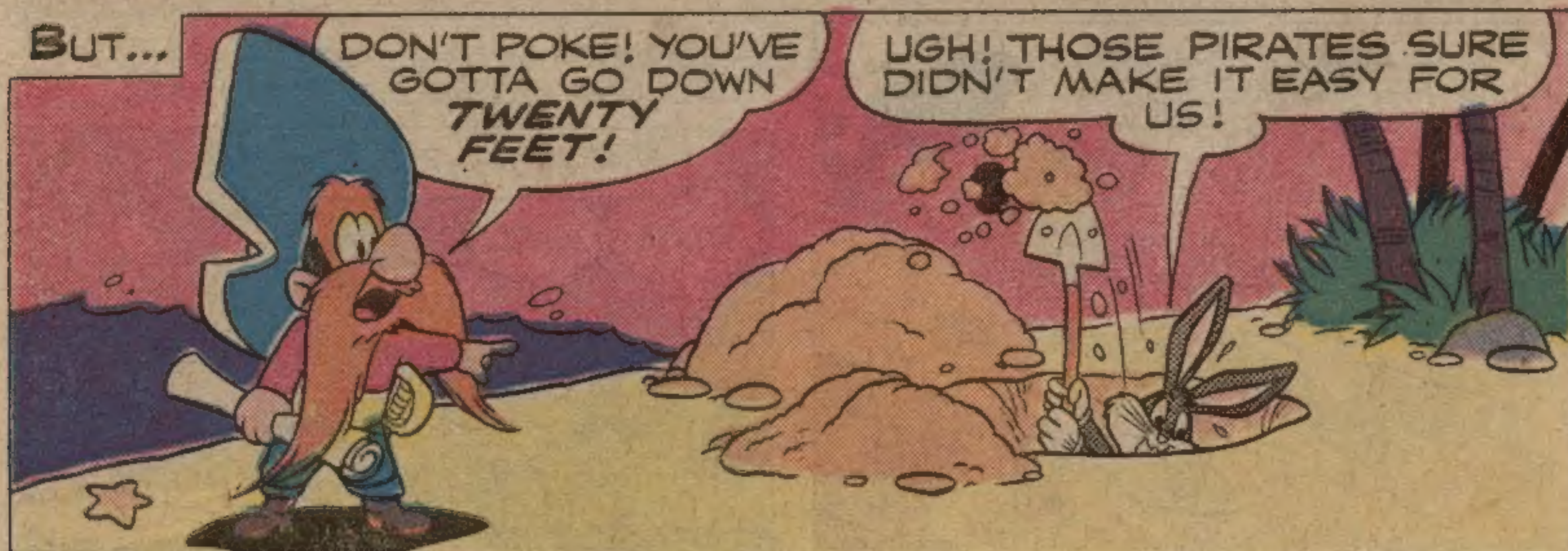
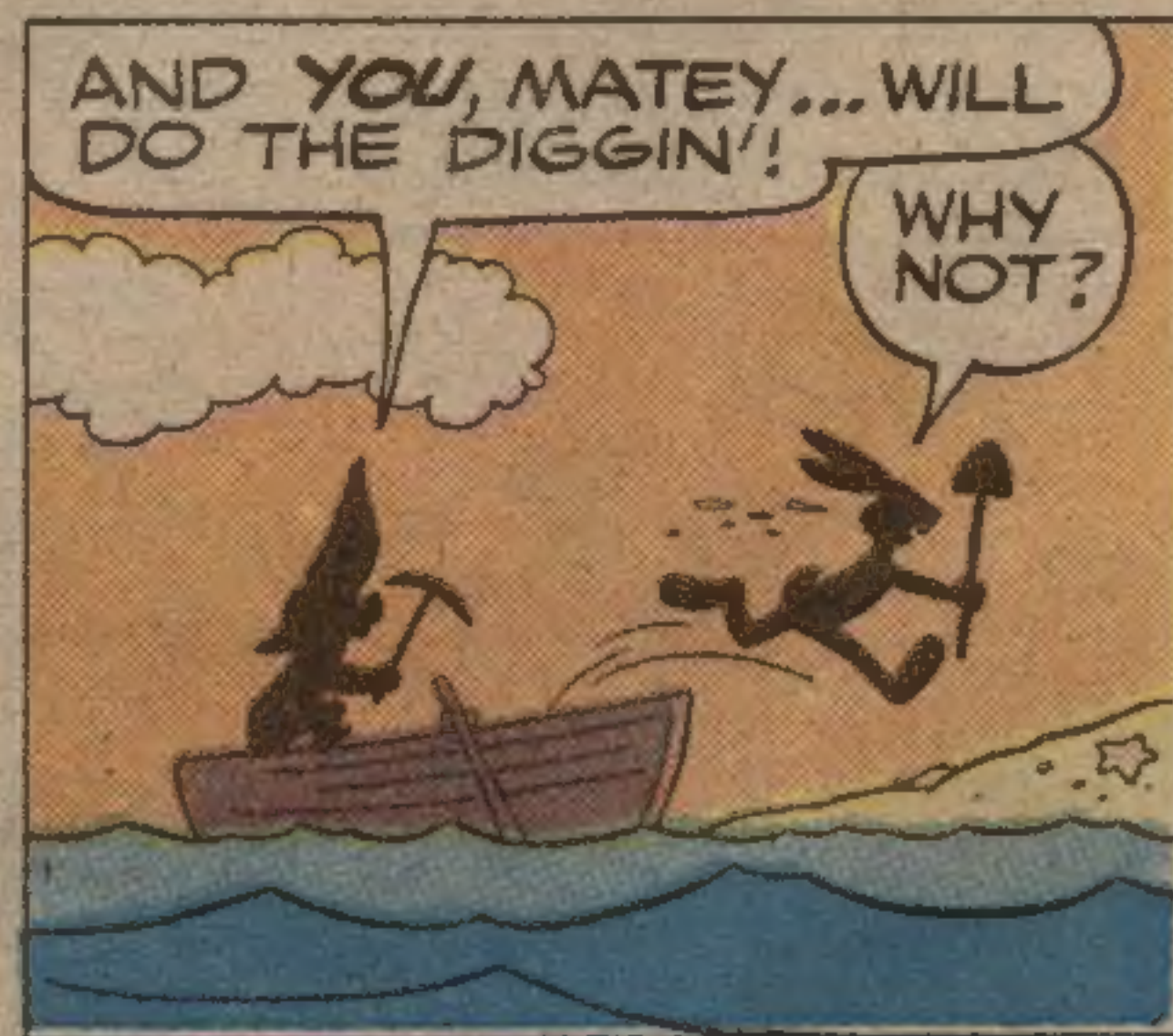
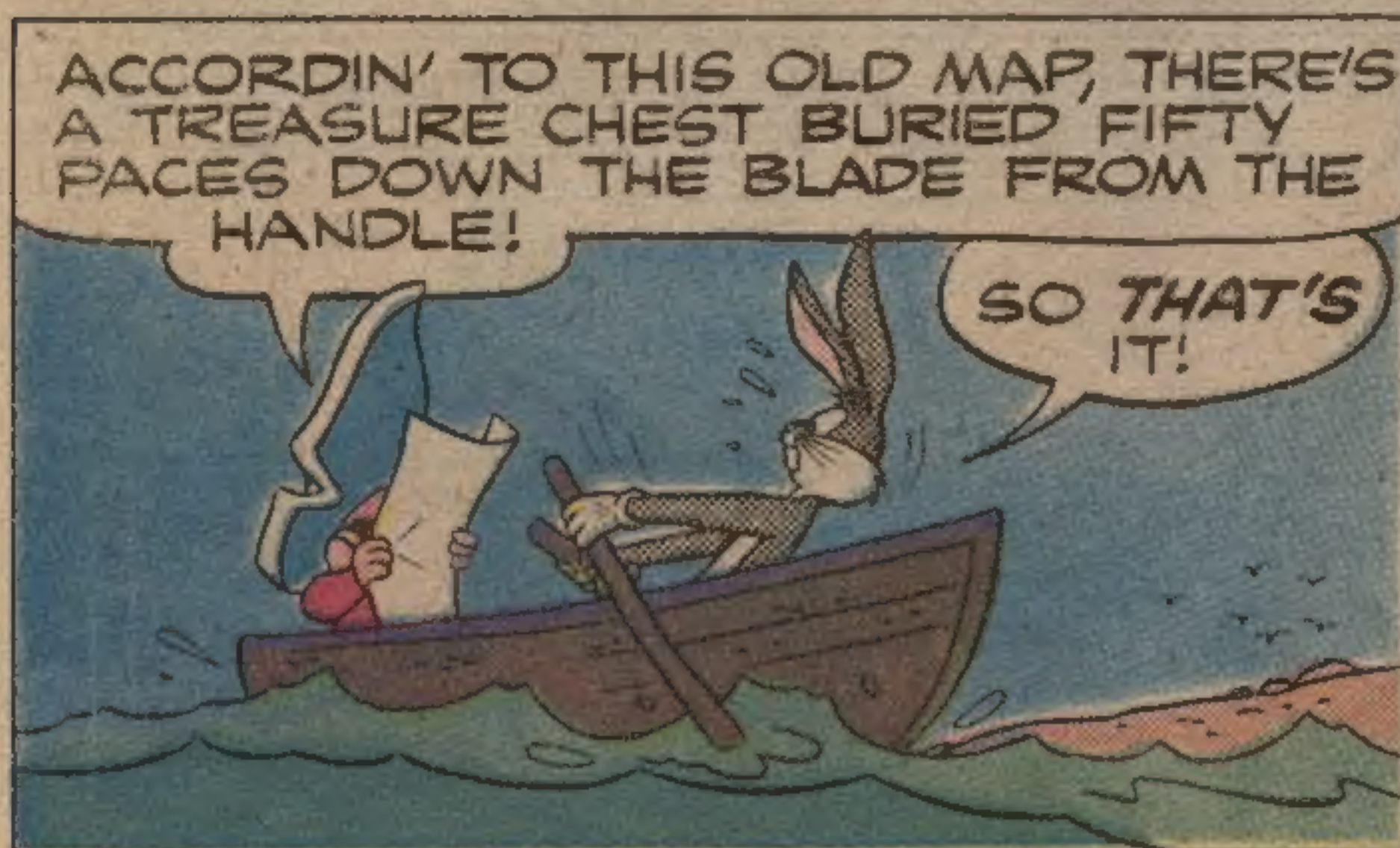
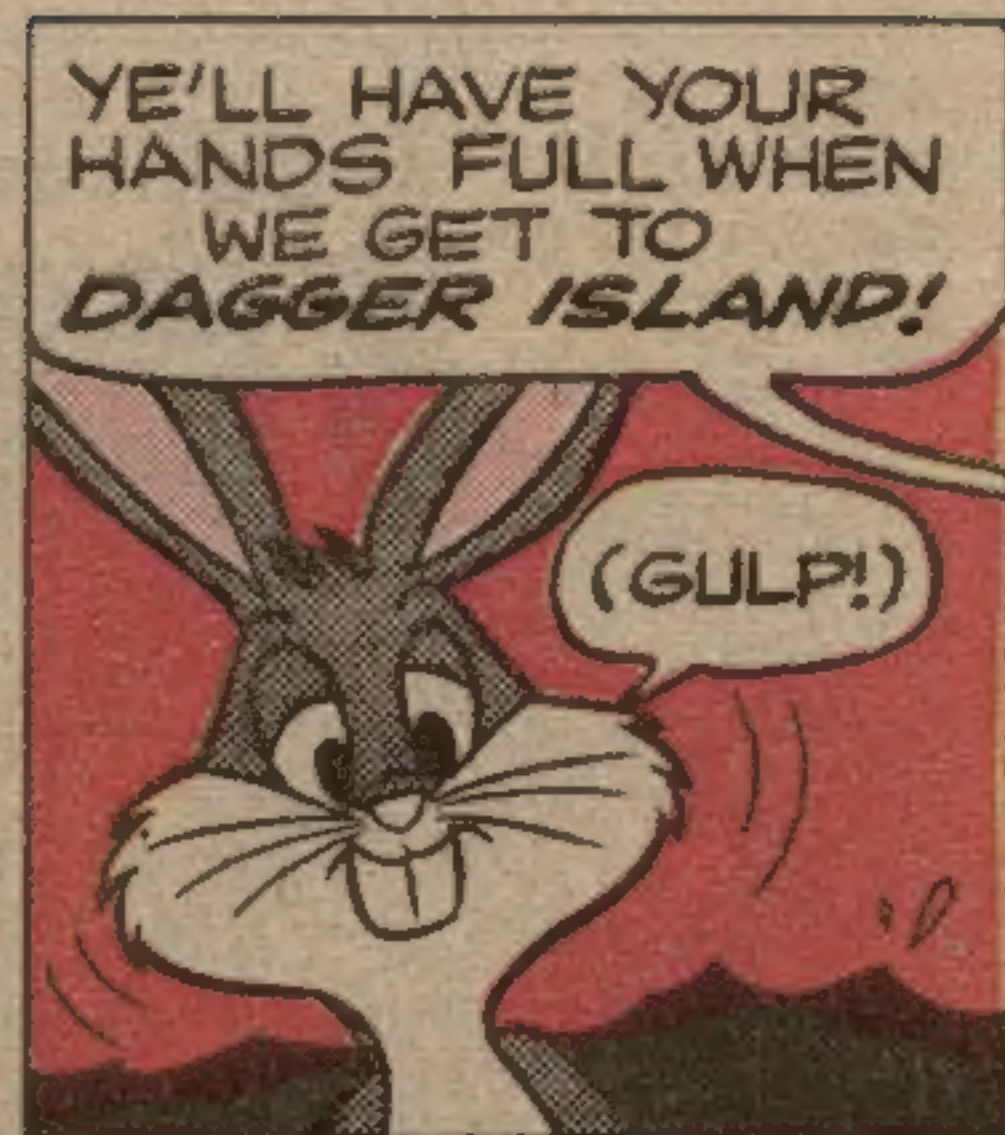


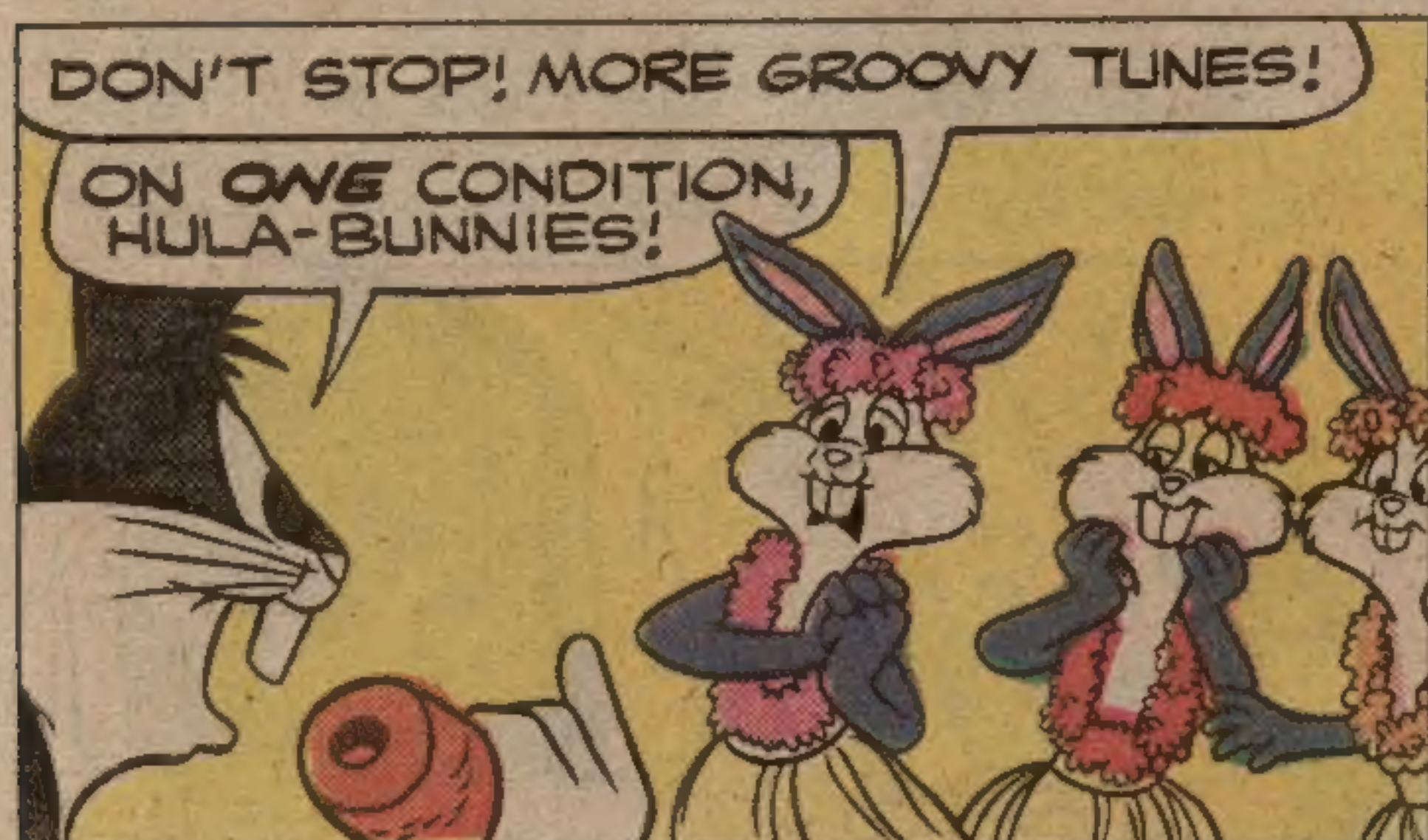
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SO BUGS WHISTLES WHILE THE GIRLS WORK...



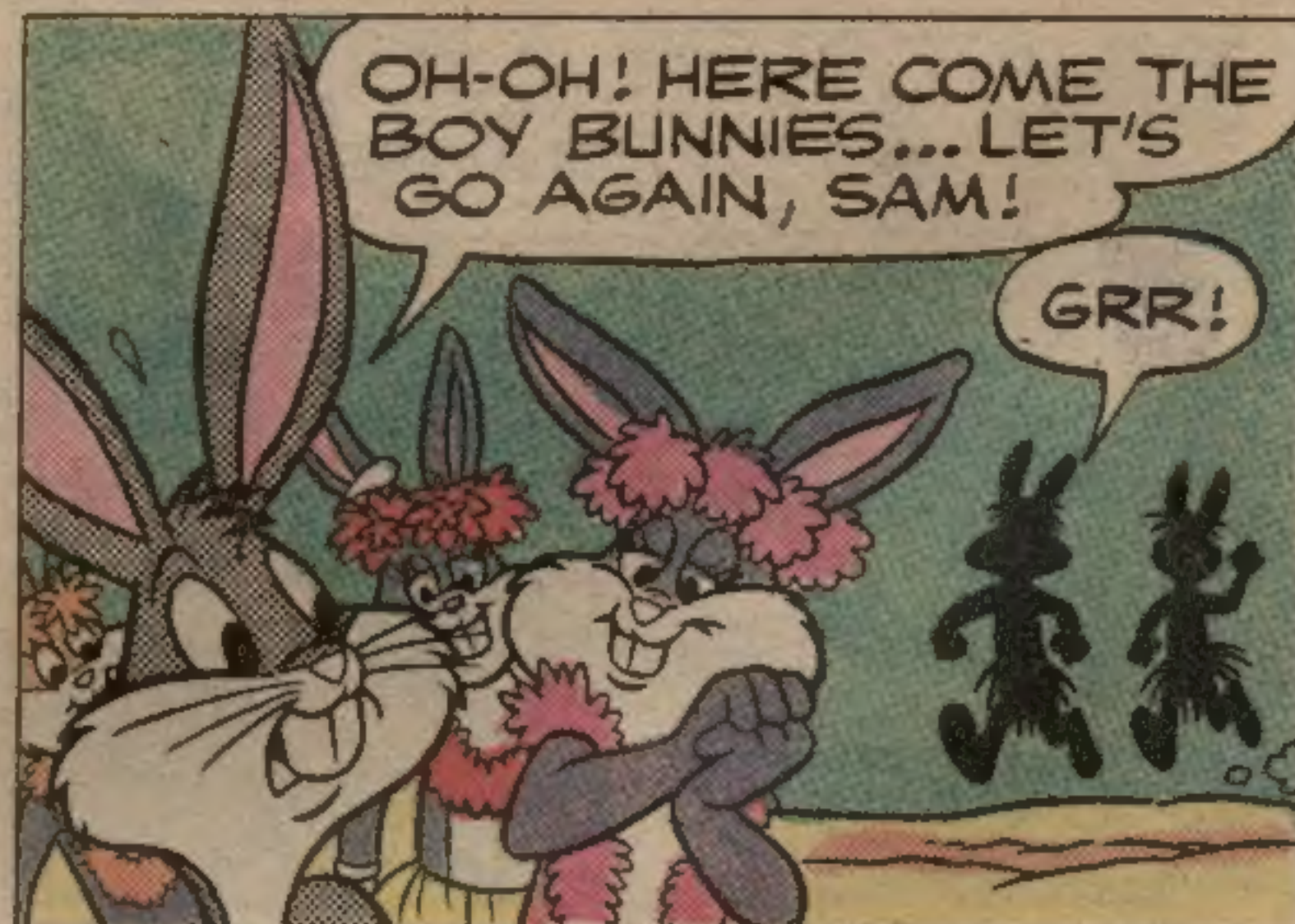
UNTIL FINALLY...
OLD *PENNIES*?

SO HE WAS A
SMALL-TIME
OPERATOR!



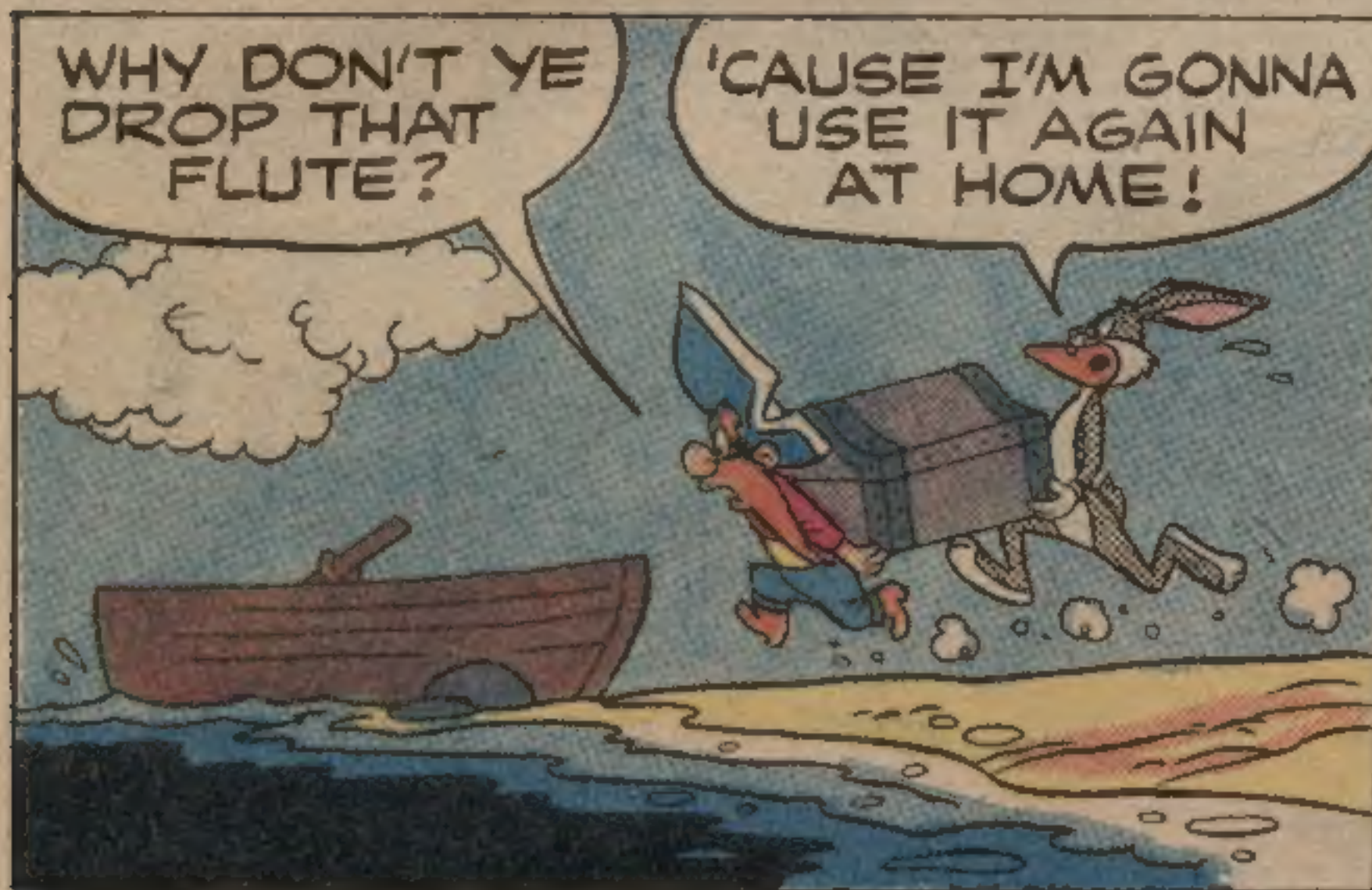
OH-OH! HERE COME THE
BOY BUNNIES... LET'S
GO AGAIN, SAM!

GRRR!



WHY DON'T YE
DROP THAT
FLUTE?

'CAUSE I'M GONNA
USE IT AGAIN
AT HOME!



...BUT ONLY FOR A *SELECT*
AUDIENCE!



SO...

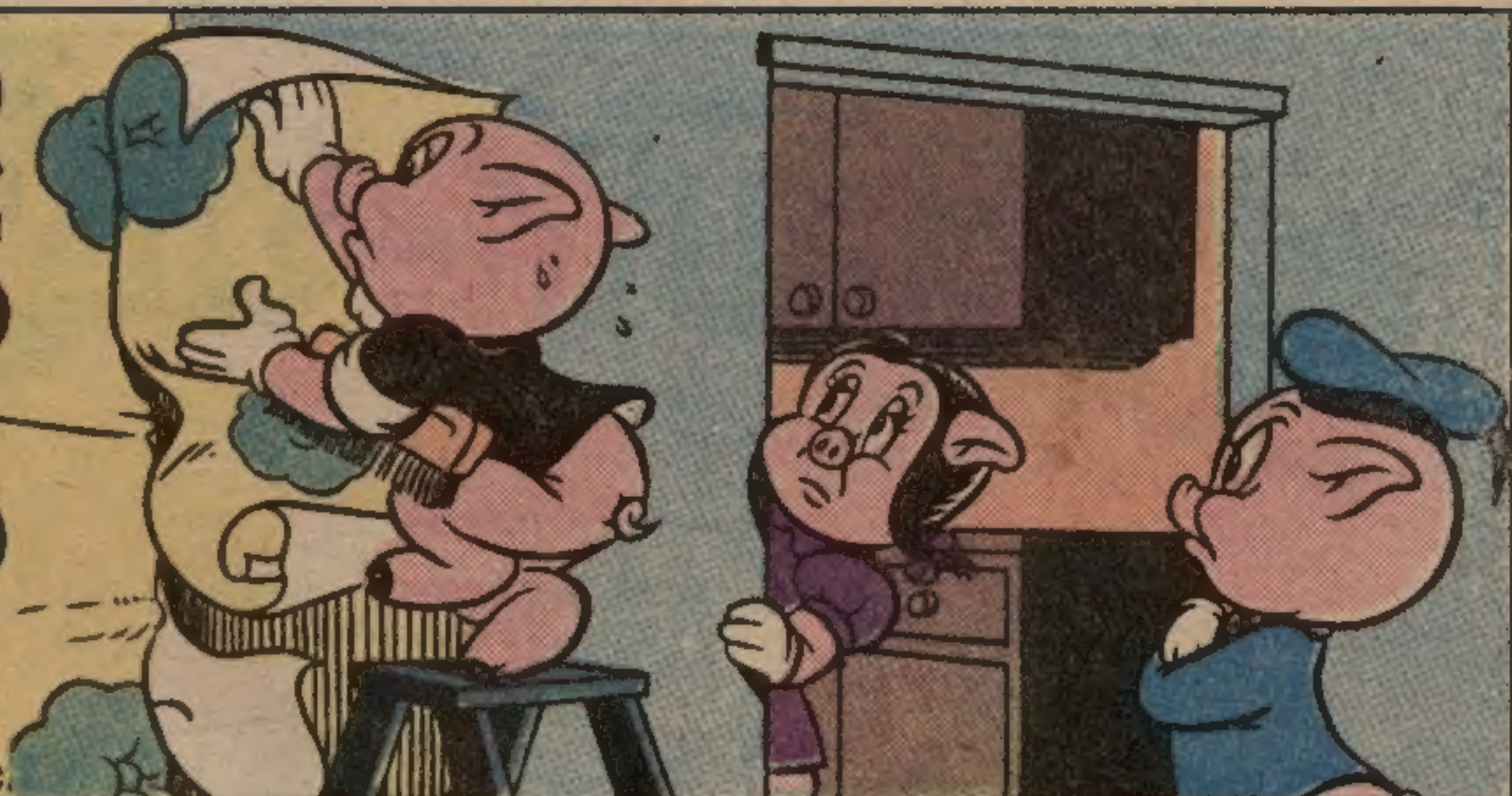
OH, BUGSY DEAR...
YOU'RE SO SUPER!

KEEP STIRRIN' THE CARROT STEW,
HON! AND NEXT, I'LL HAVE SOME
HOMEMADE ICE CREAM!



THE PAPER HANGERS

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Porky Pig knocked several times at Petunia's door before he got any answer. But when Petunia finally came to the door, she seemed perfectly delighted to see him. "Come in, Porky," she beamed pleasantly. "I guess we were so busy unwrapping the new wallpaper, we didn't even hear you!"

"Oh-oh!" Porky grunted. "Something tells me I should have stayed at home."

"Nonsense!" Petunia smiled. "Someone has to help us eat that chocolate cake I just put in the oven!"

Porky brightened instantly. "Well then," he grinned, "I might just as well stick around now and sort of supervise this wallpaper job."

"Nothing to it!" Cicero called from the middle of the room. "A do-it-yourself kit came along with the paper." He held up the instruction folders. "All we have to do is pull the brown tape off the back of the wallpaper and get to the stick-um. Then we just simply slap it up against the wall and that's all there is to it!"

"It may sound simple," Porky cautioned, "but there's more to hanging wallpaper than meets the eye. I think you'd better let me handle this, myself!"

"Well," Petunia said cheerfully, "now that we have a real expert on the job, I'll get on with my work."

After she left the room, Porky studied the directions carefully. "First thing we do is take off the tape," he decided.

"That's what I said," Cicero reminded him patiently.

"Okay then," Porky ordered, "grab hold and let her rip!"

"Wait a minute," Cicero warned, anxiously, "we're getting an awful lot of tape off at one

time! Hadn't we better take it strip by strip?"

"We'd be here all day," Porky told him. "It's certainly a good thing I came over. You really would have made a project out of this!"

Porky lifted the enormous width of wallpaper and staggered over to the wall.

"Watch out!" Cicero shouted.

Too late! Porky tripped over the edge of the carpet and crashed to the floor.

"Everything all right?" Petunia called out anxiously.

Porky shook his head dizzily. "Everything's fine!" he yelled as reassuringly as he could. "Just don't come in yet...we're not quite finished!"

"That's for sure!" Cicero commented mildly. Then he grinned. "Cheer up, Porky, accidents will happen. Do you want me to help you this time?"

Porky climbed slowly to his feet. "Okay," he grunted. "Stand in front of me and yell if anything's in my way."

Moving very cautiously, Porky managed to get the wallpaper safely attached to the wall, just as Petunia opened the door. "Why, Porky," she beamed, "that looks just wonderful!" She glanced around the room. "Where's Cicero?"

It was then that they noticed the squirming bulge underneath the wallpaper.

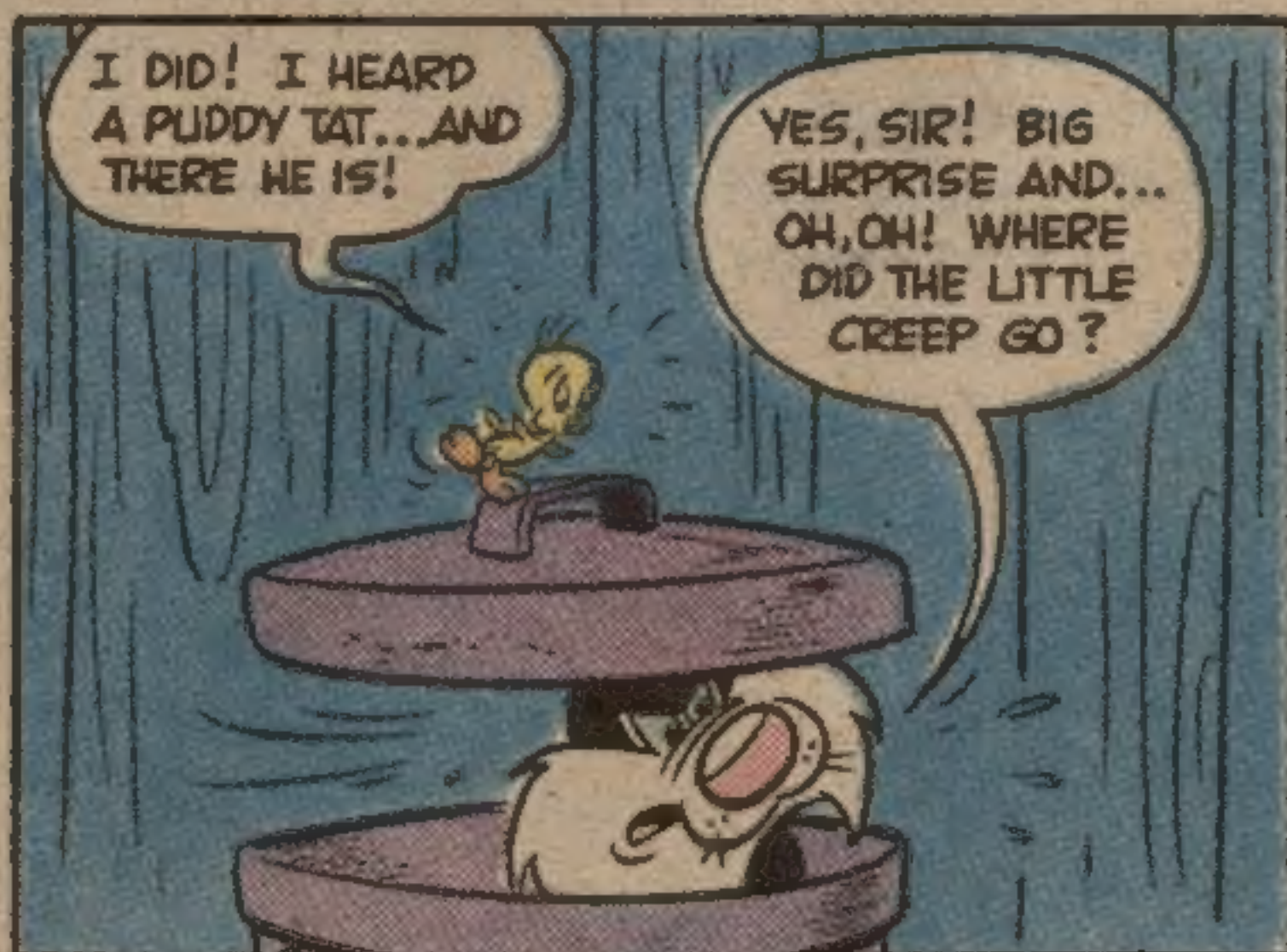
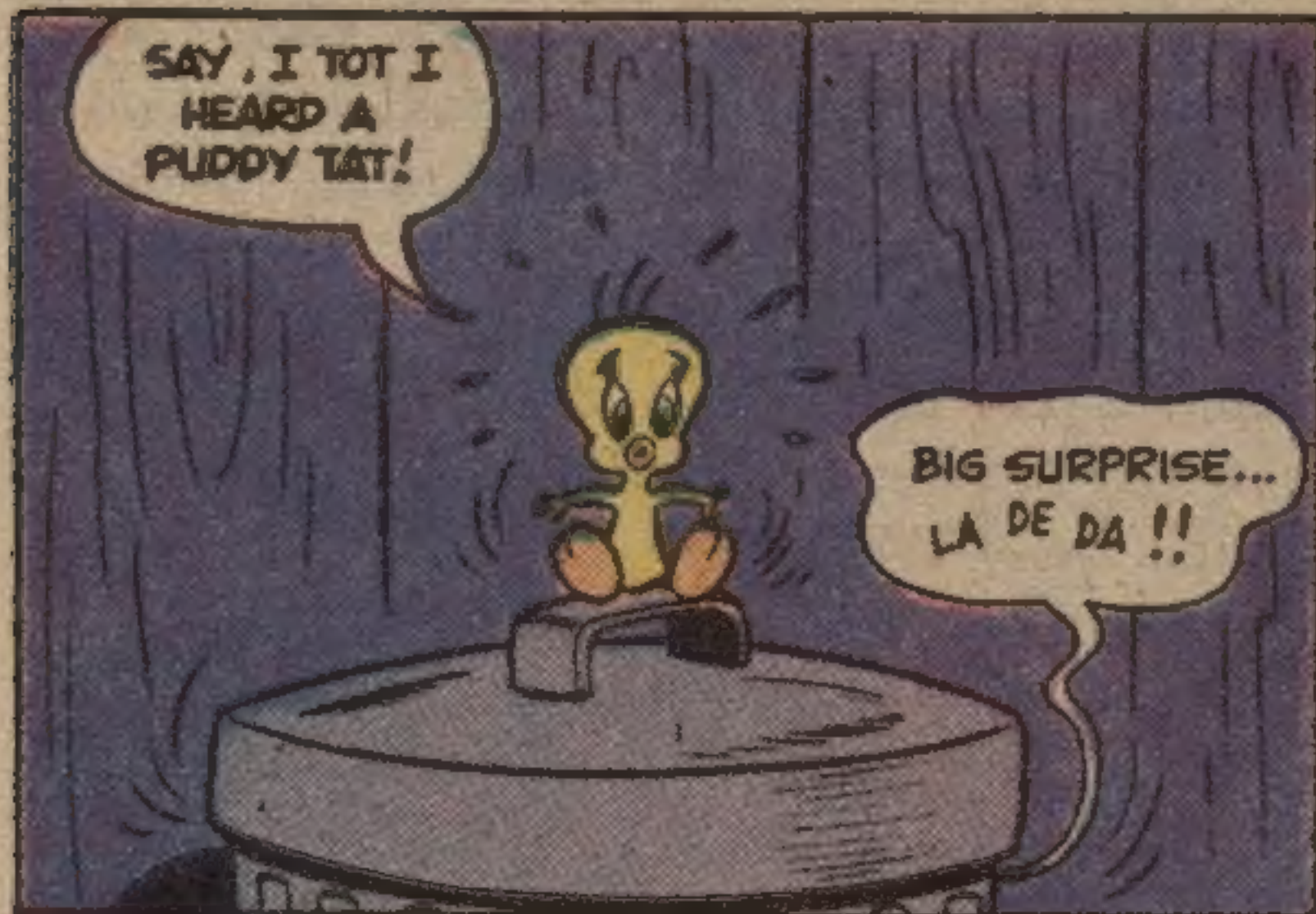
"Good heavens!" Petunia exclaimed. "Can that be — ?!"

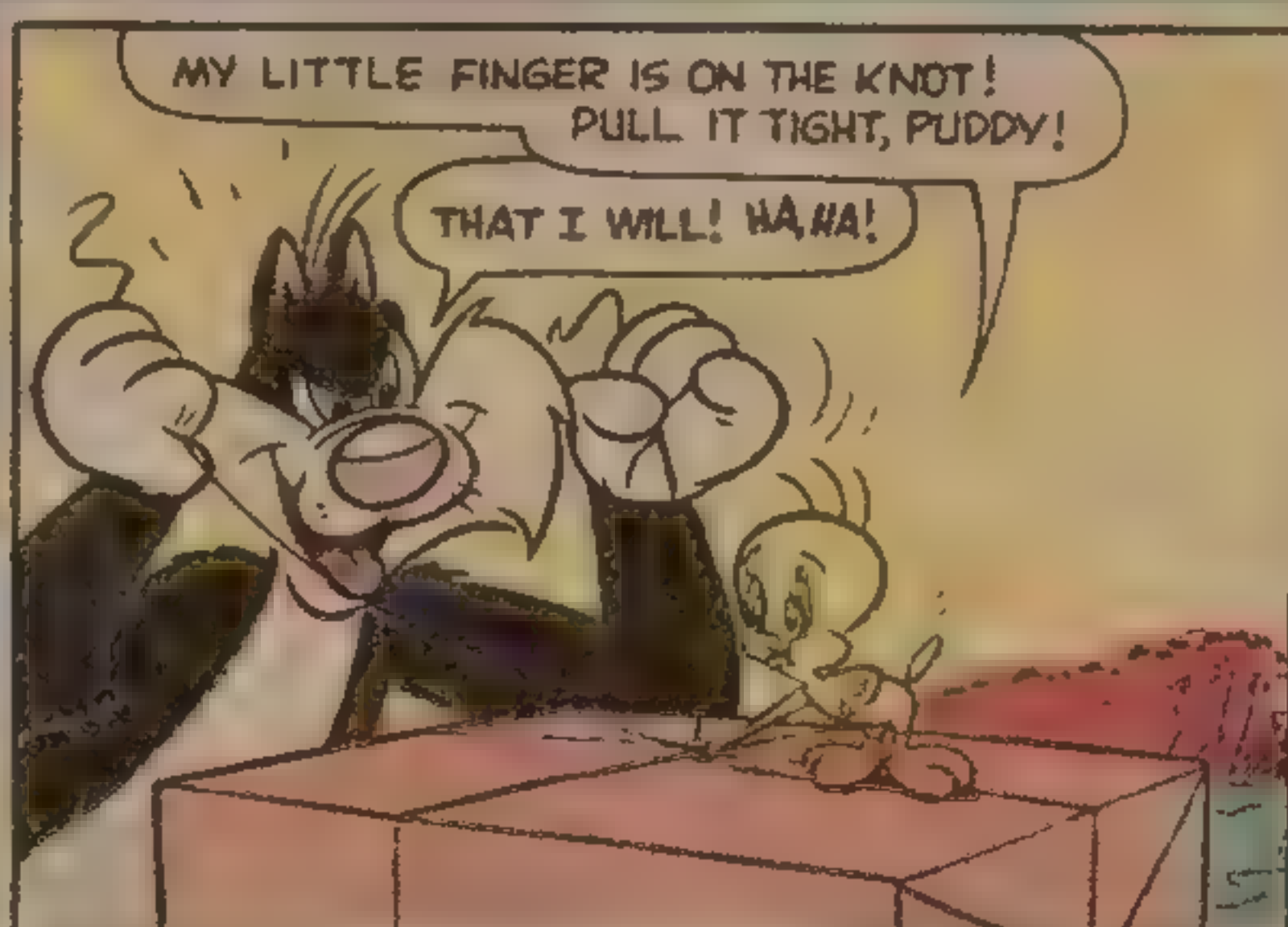
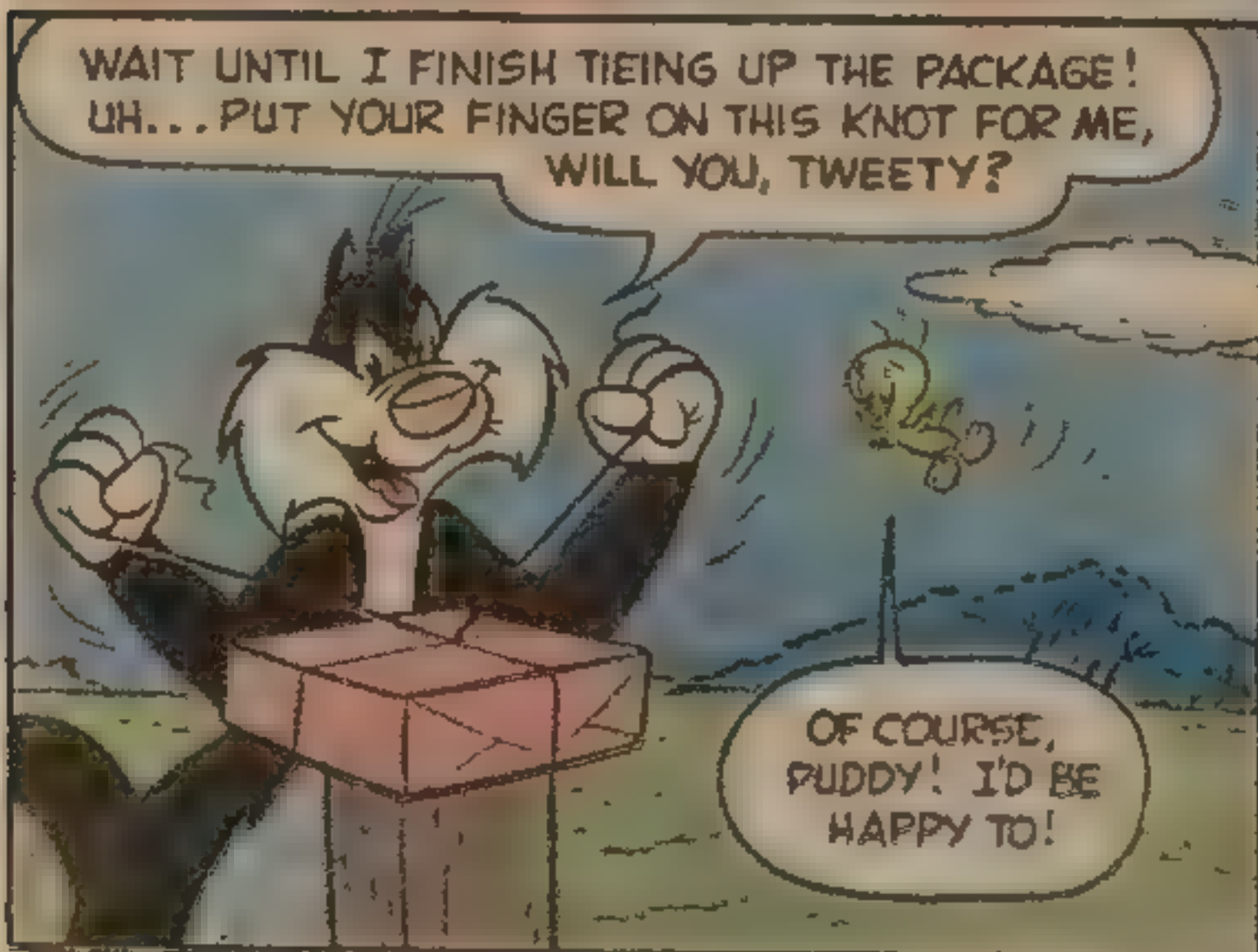
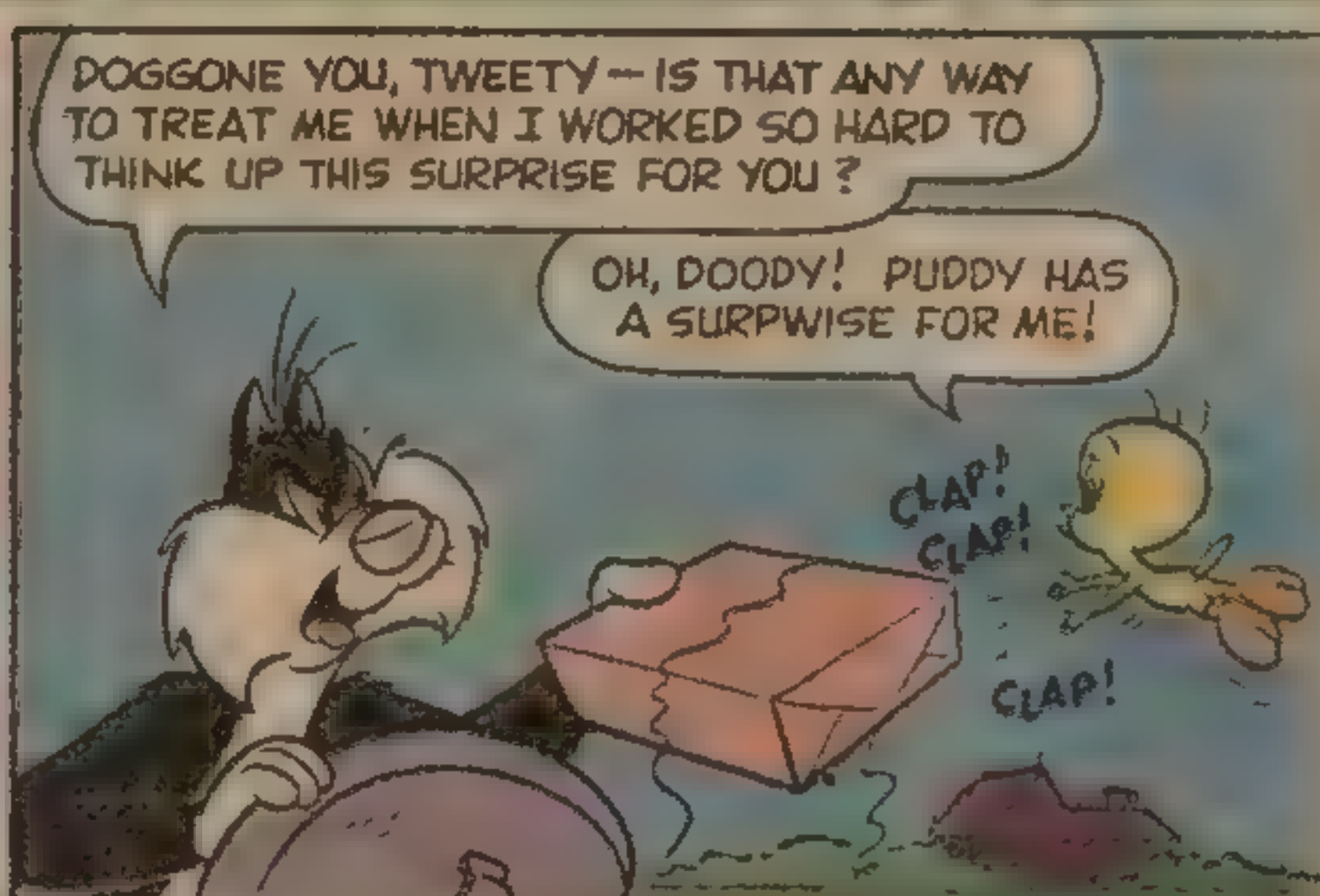
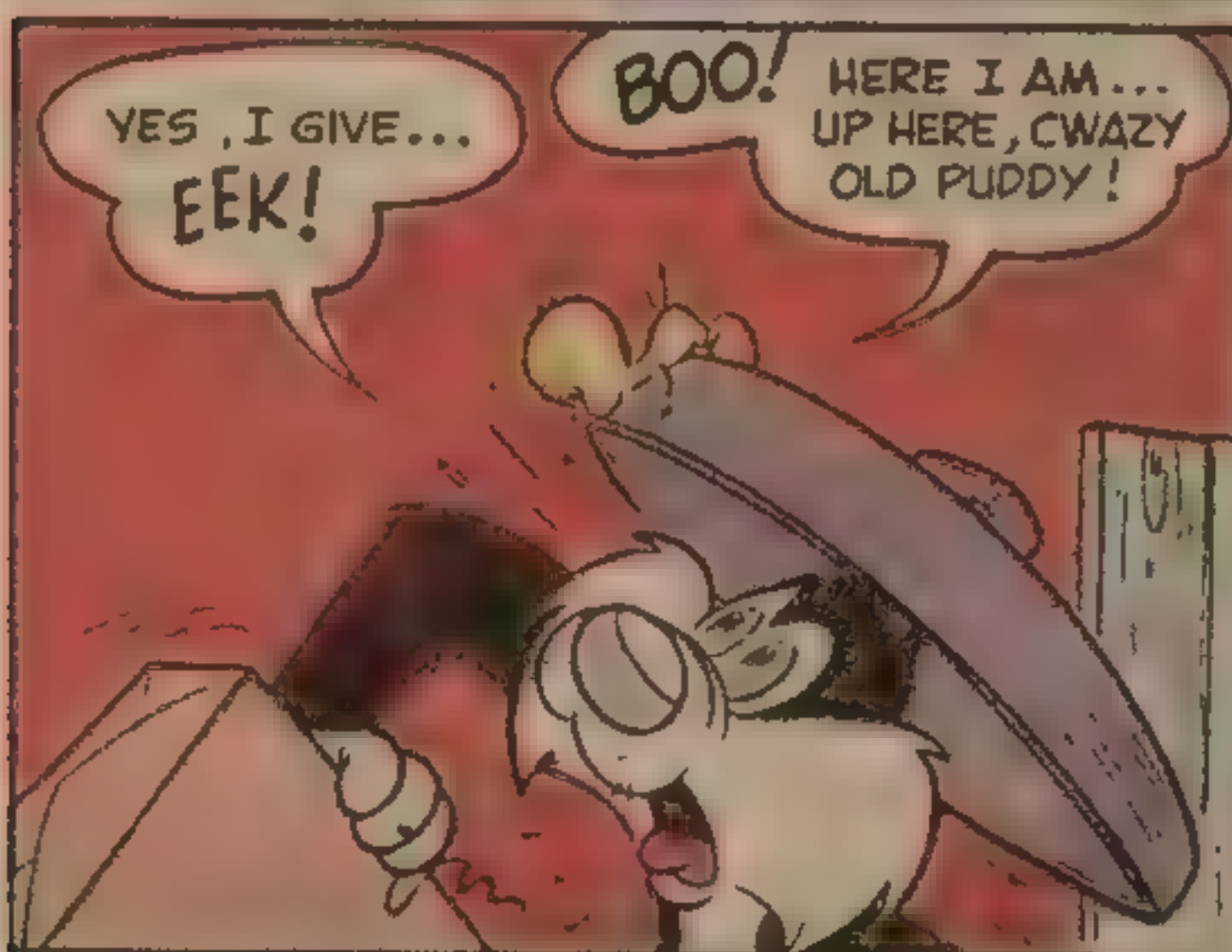
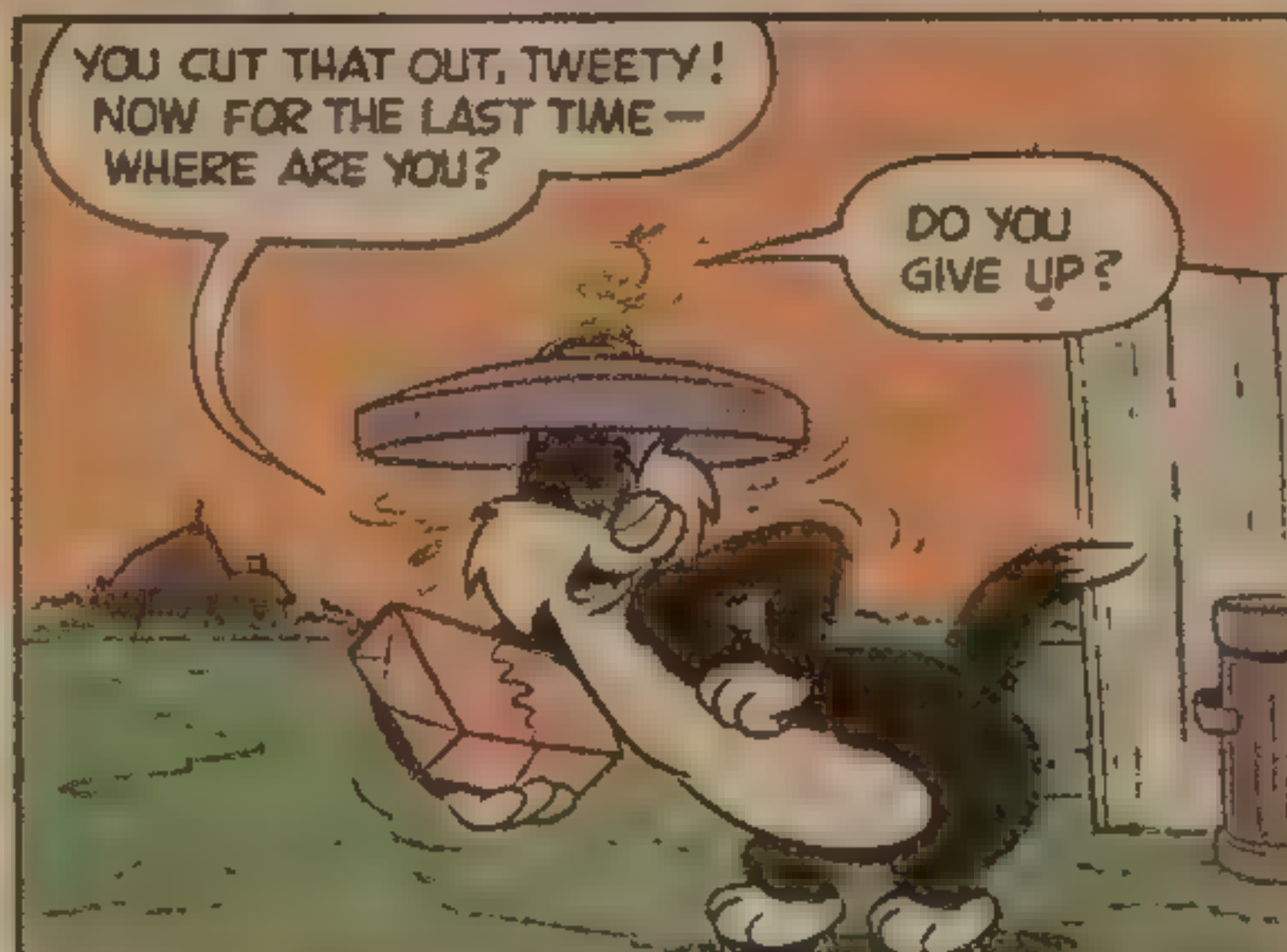
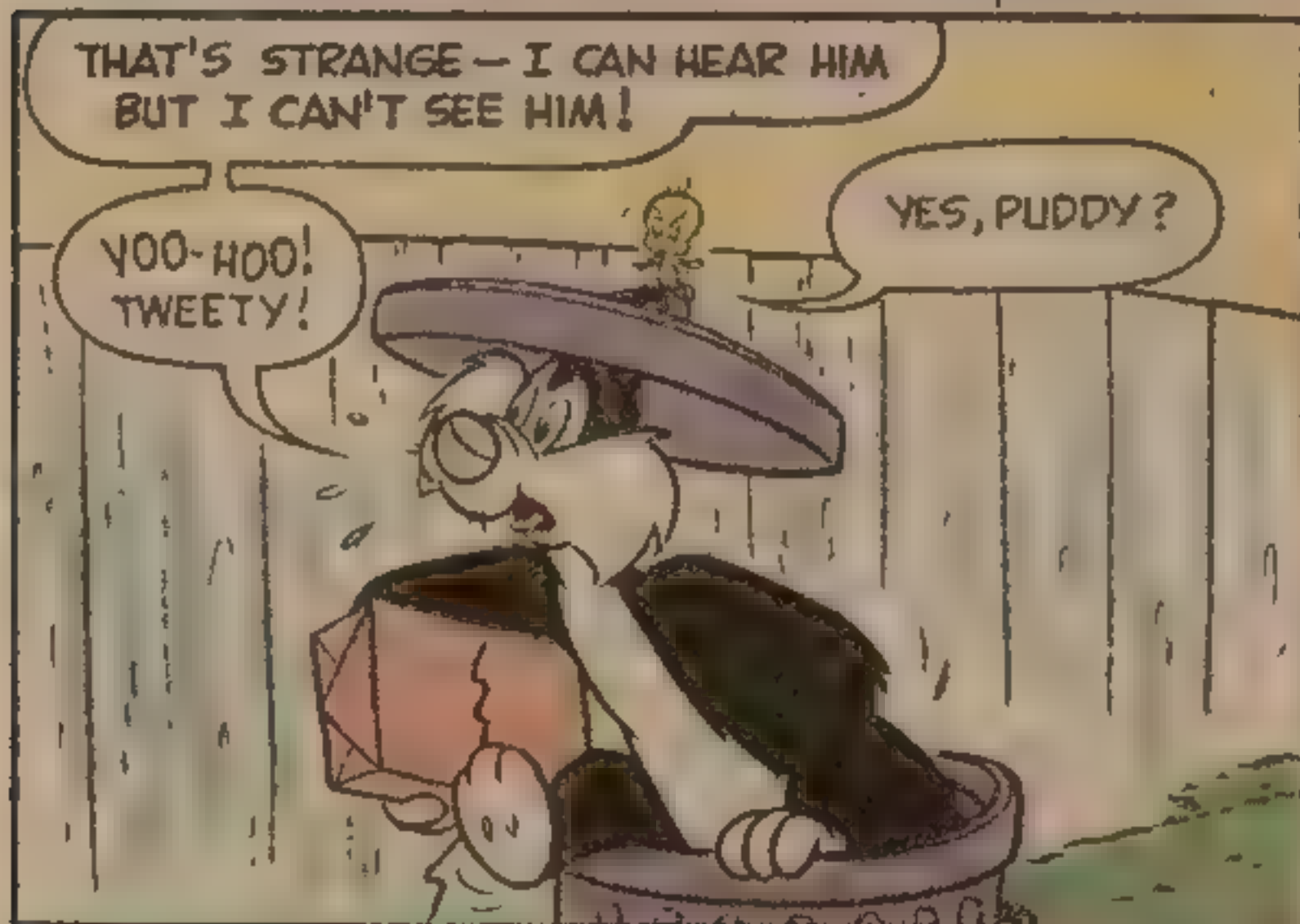
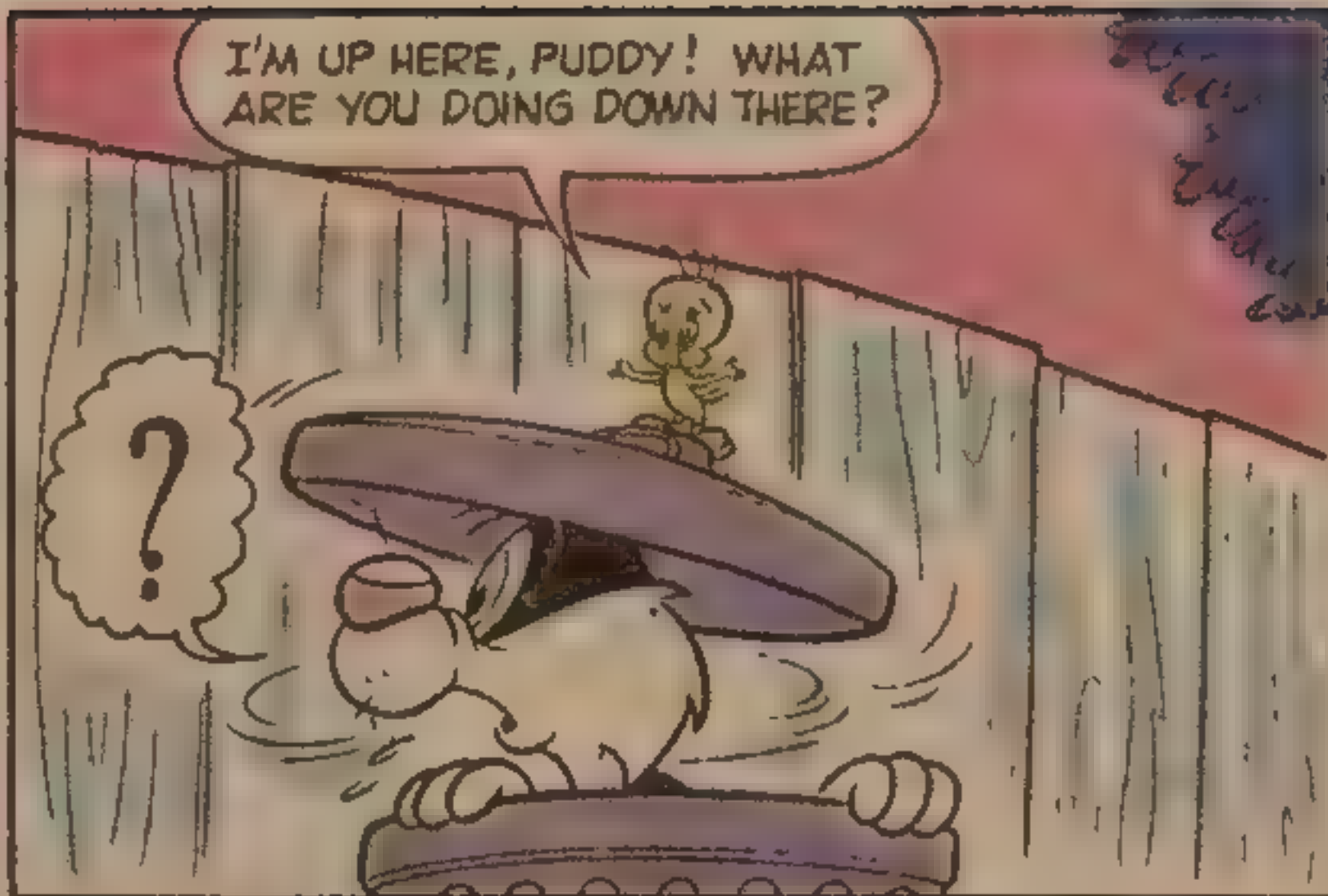
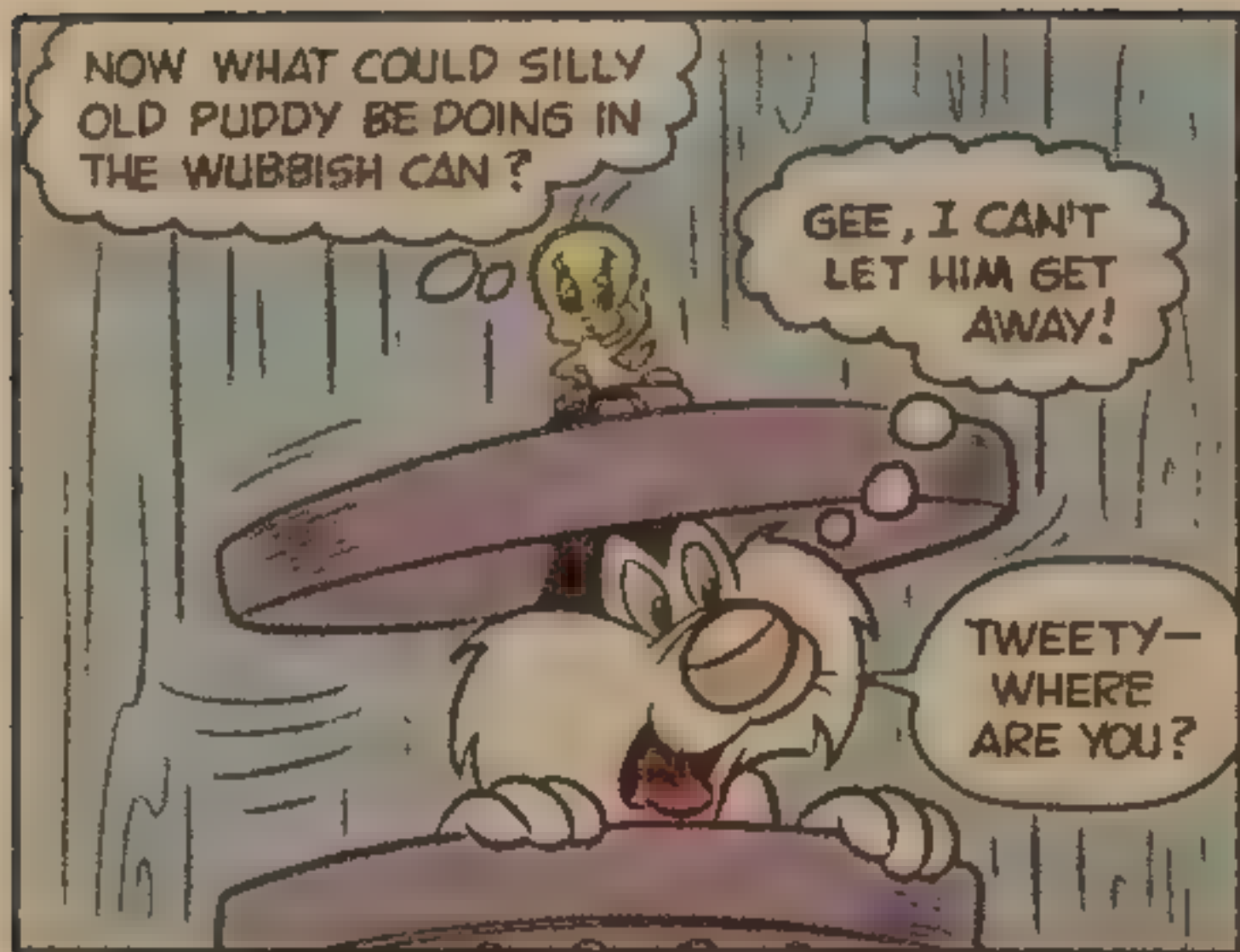
Together, Porky and Petunia pulled the paper off of a very sticky Cicero.

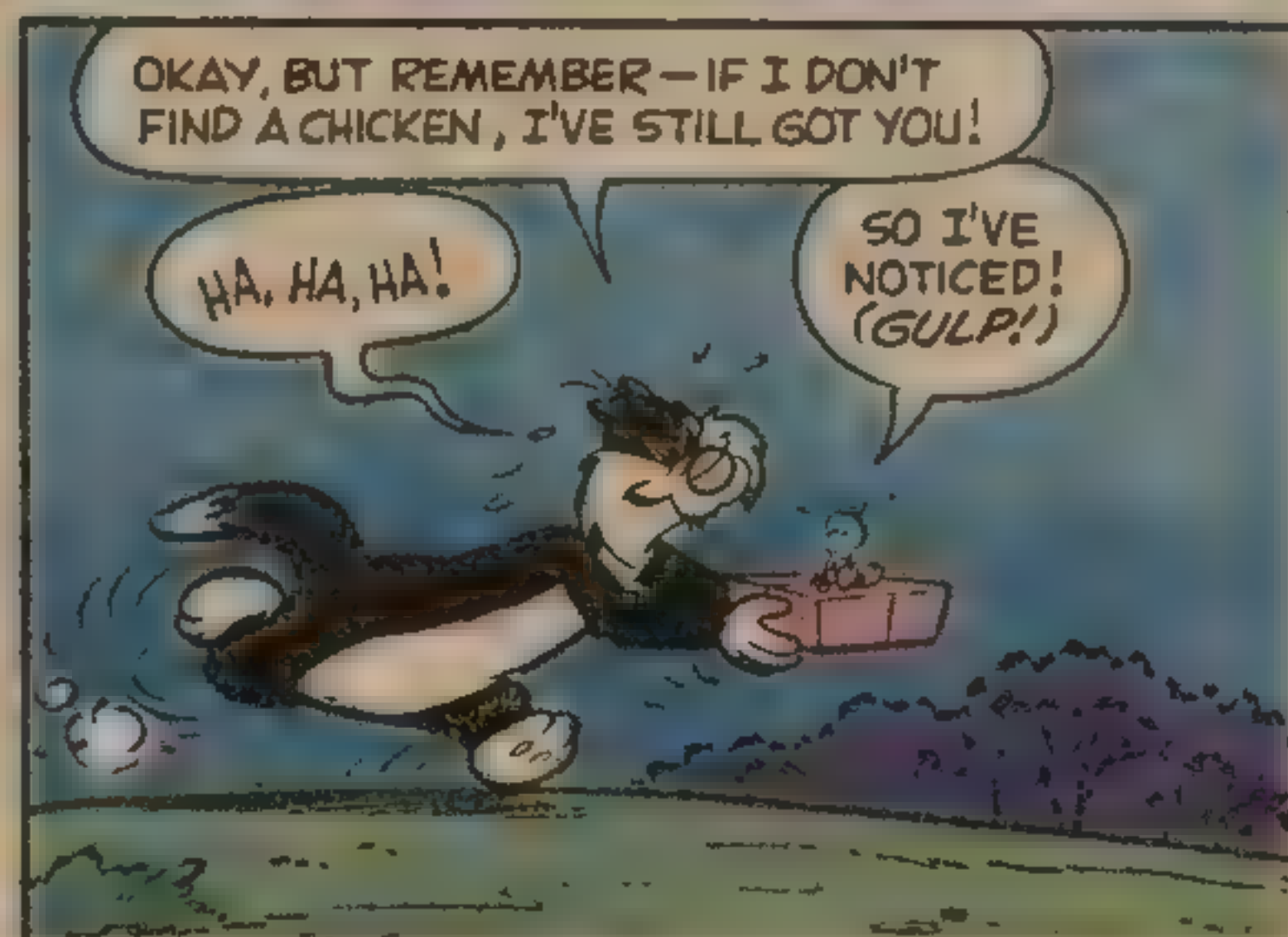
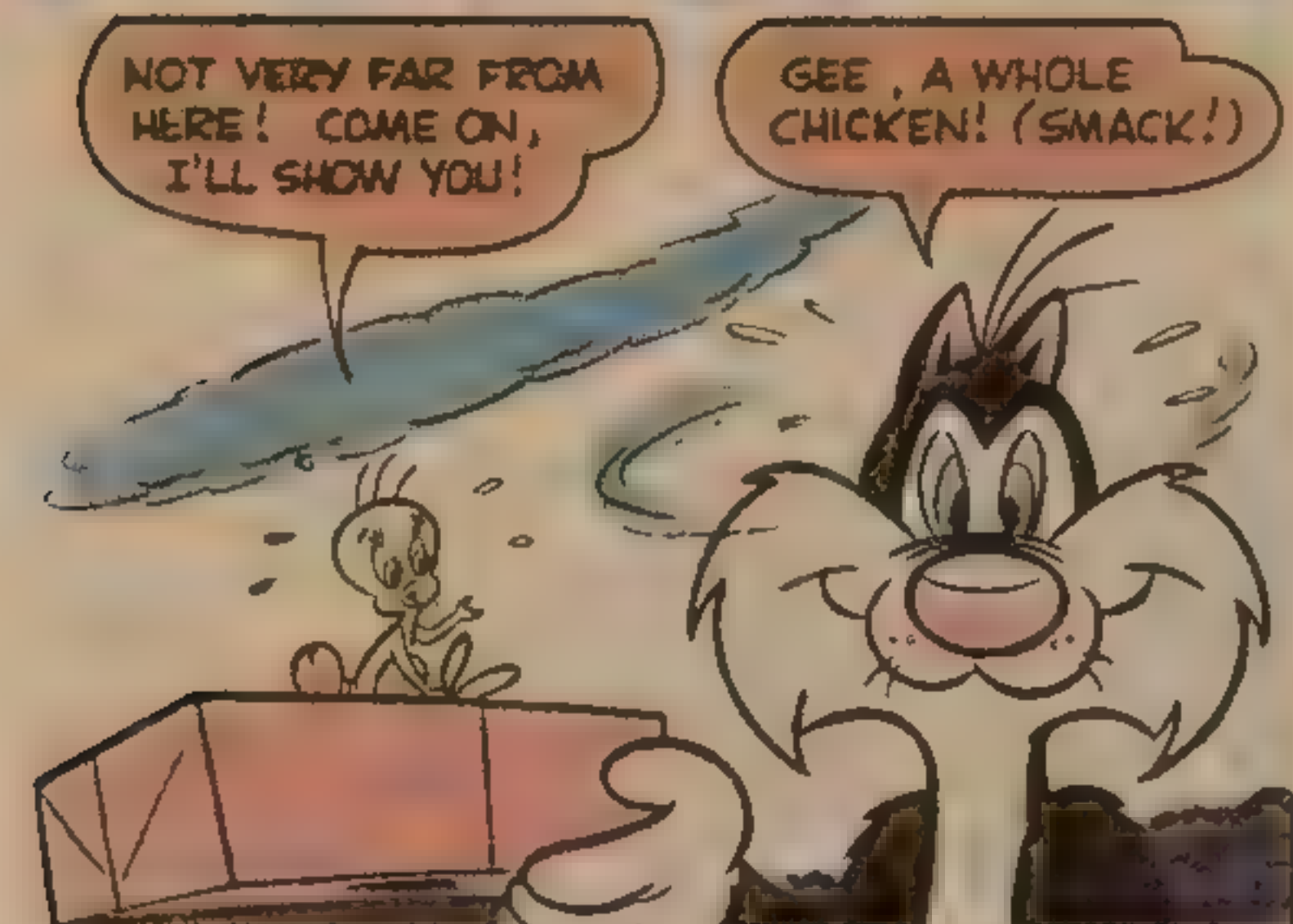
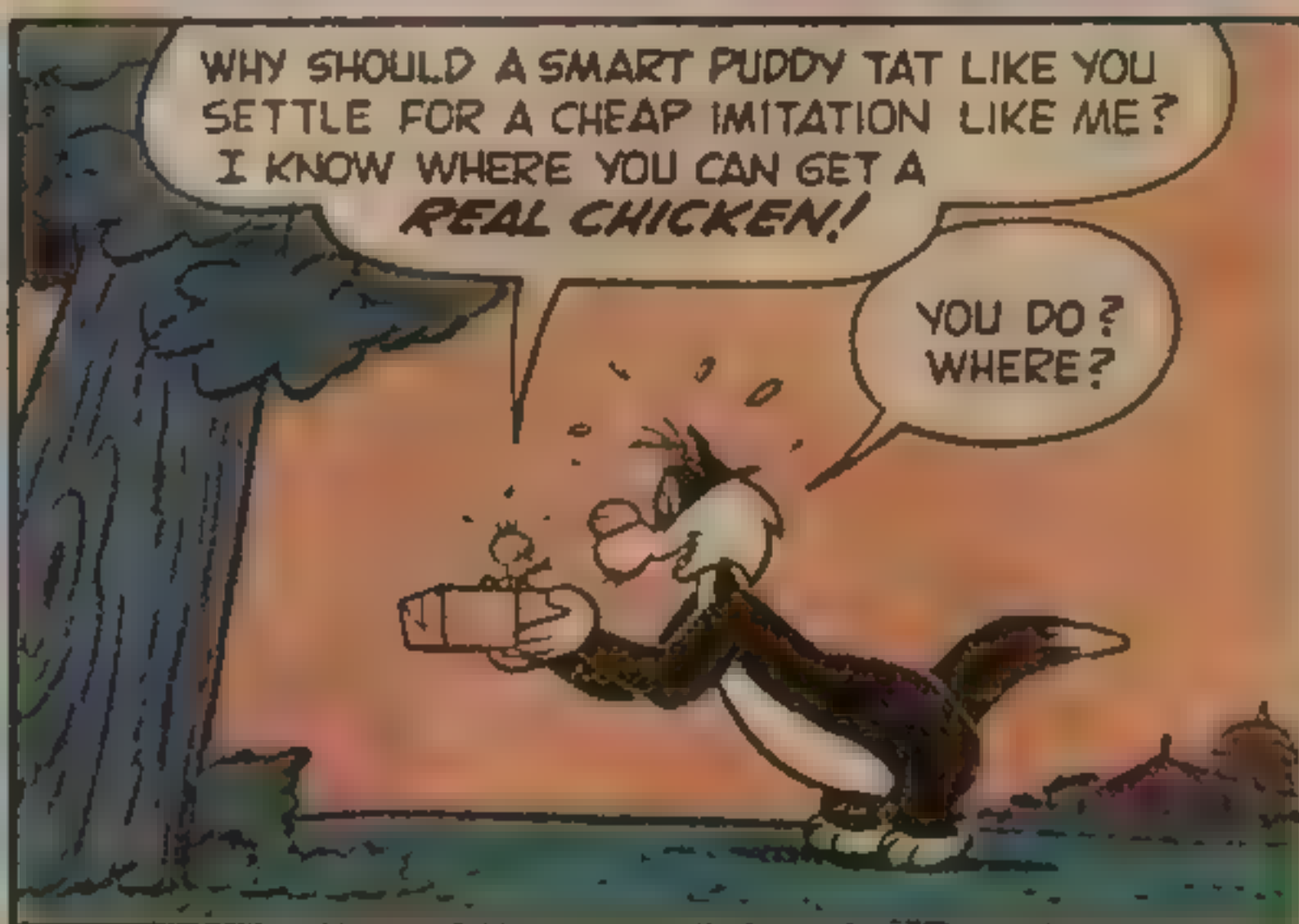
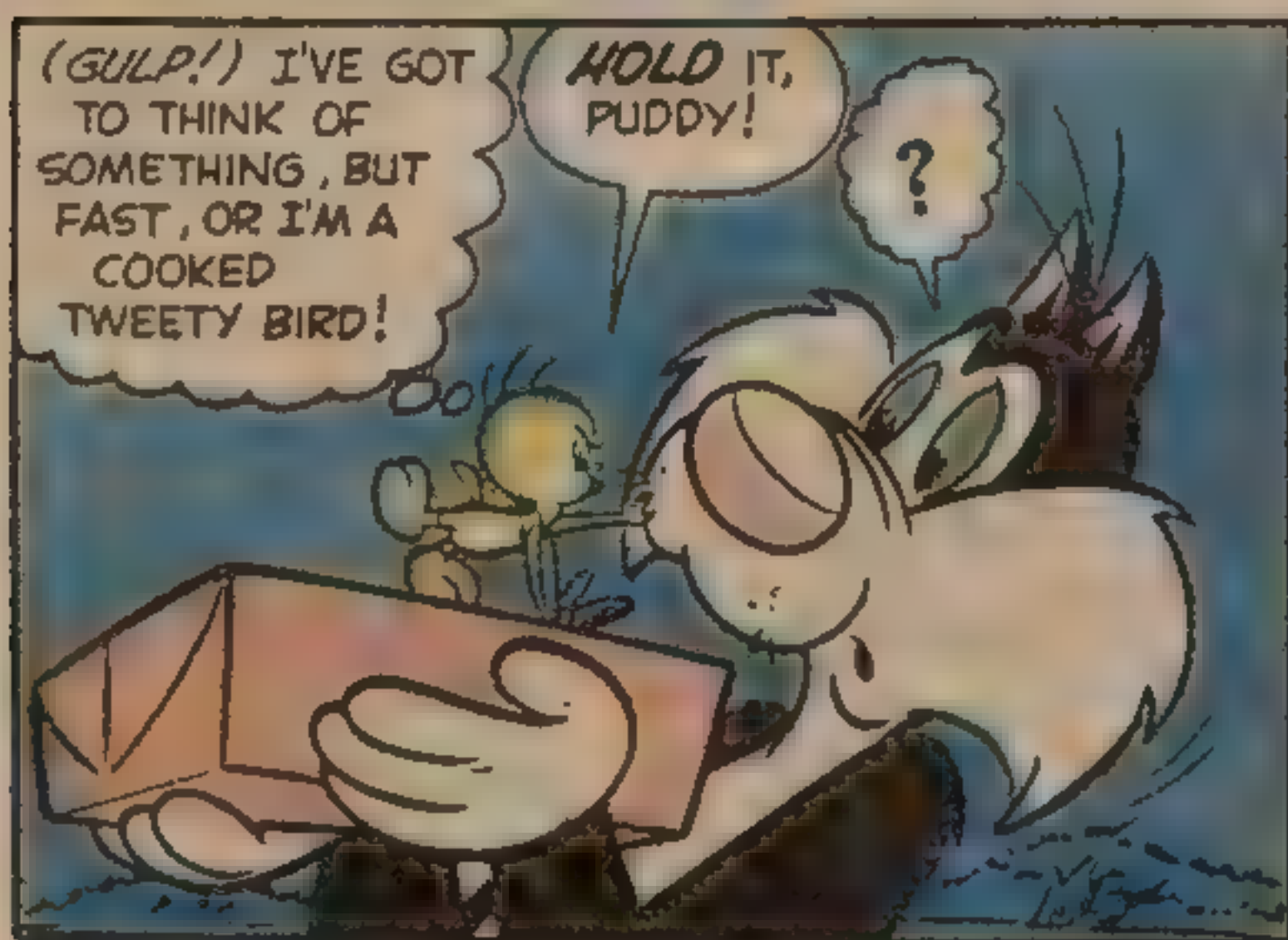
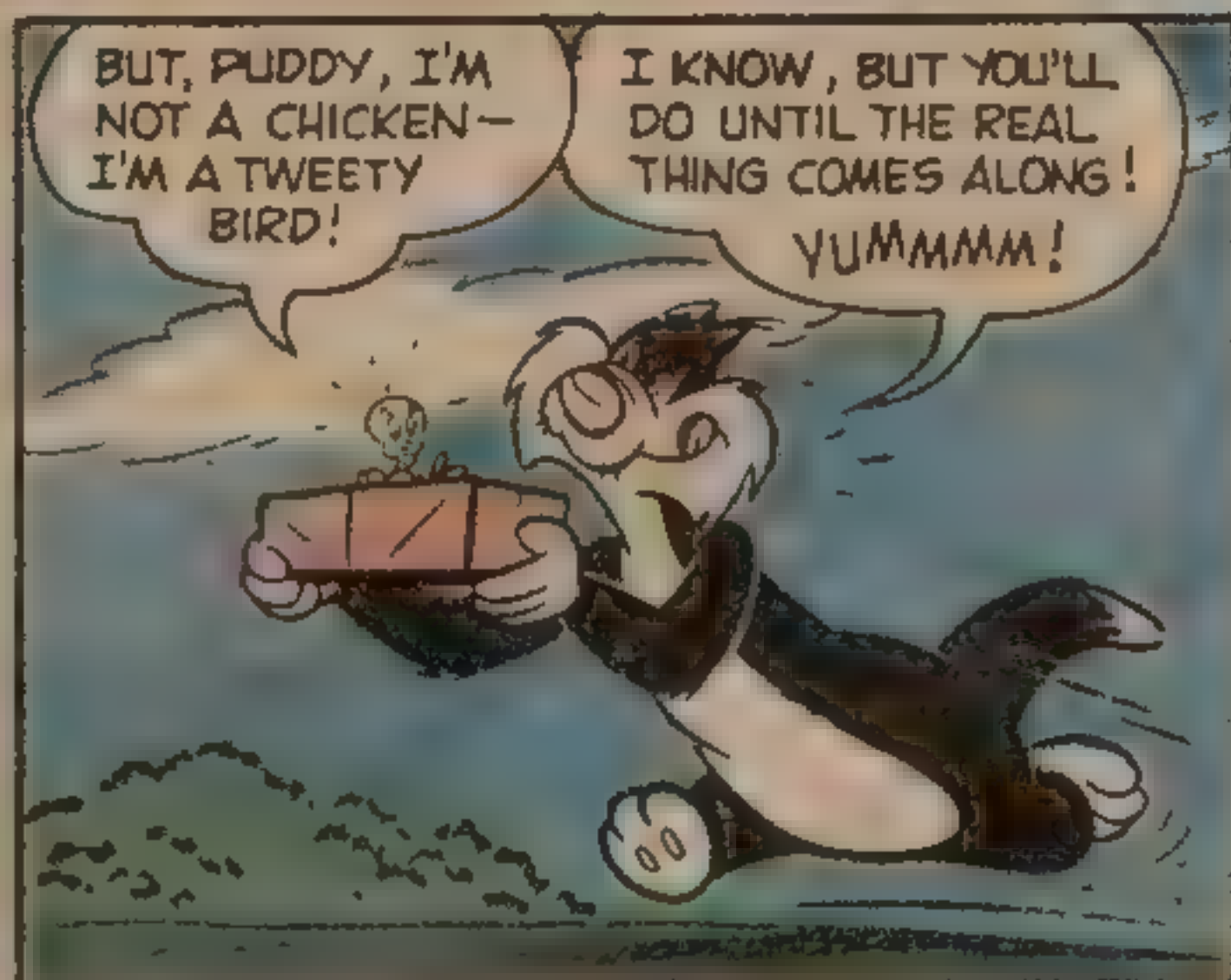
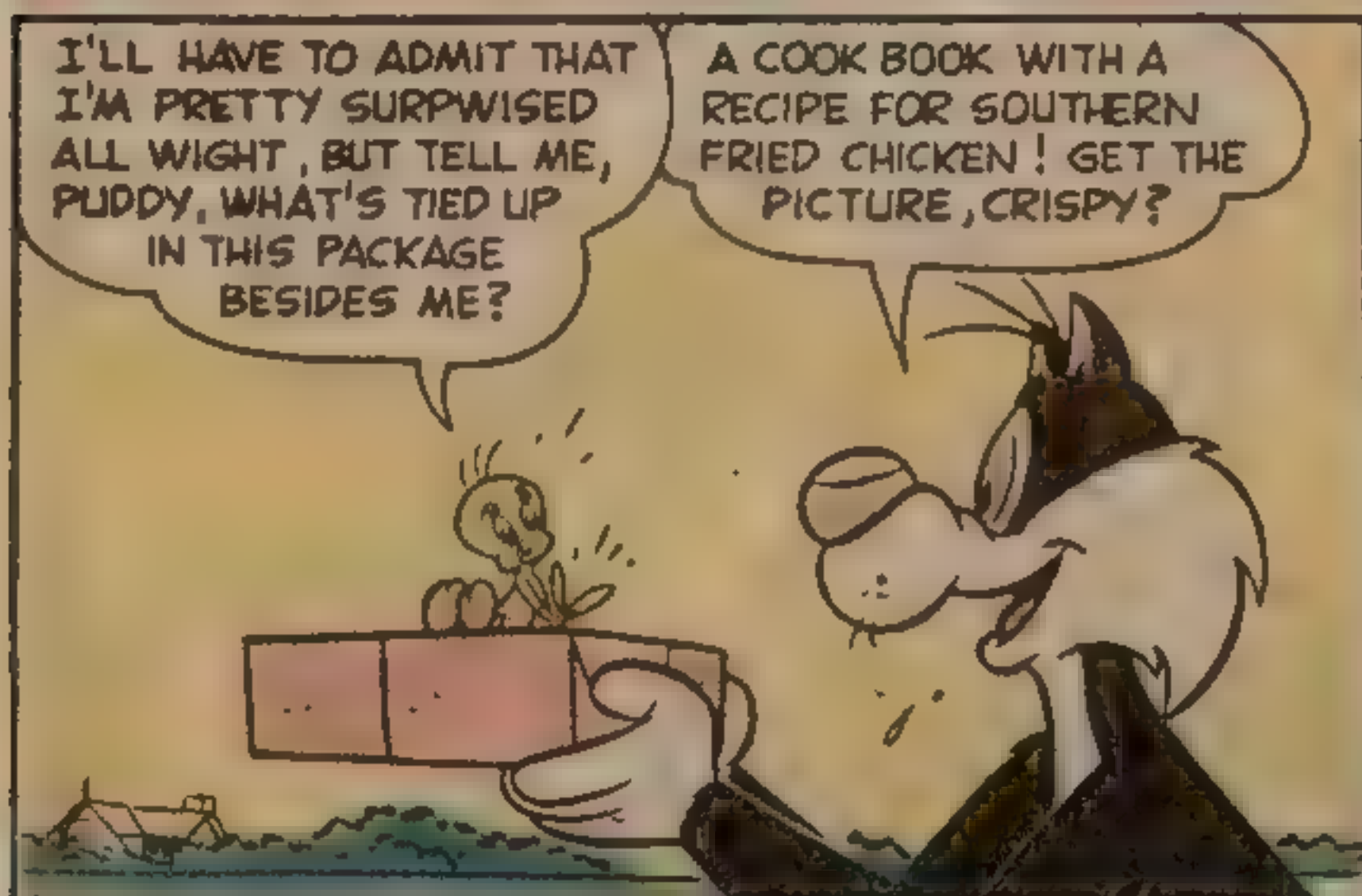
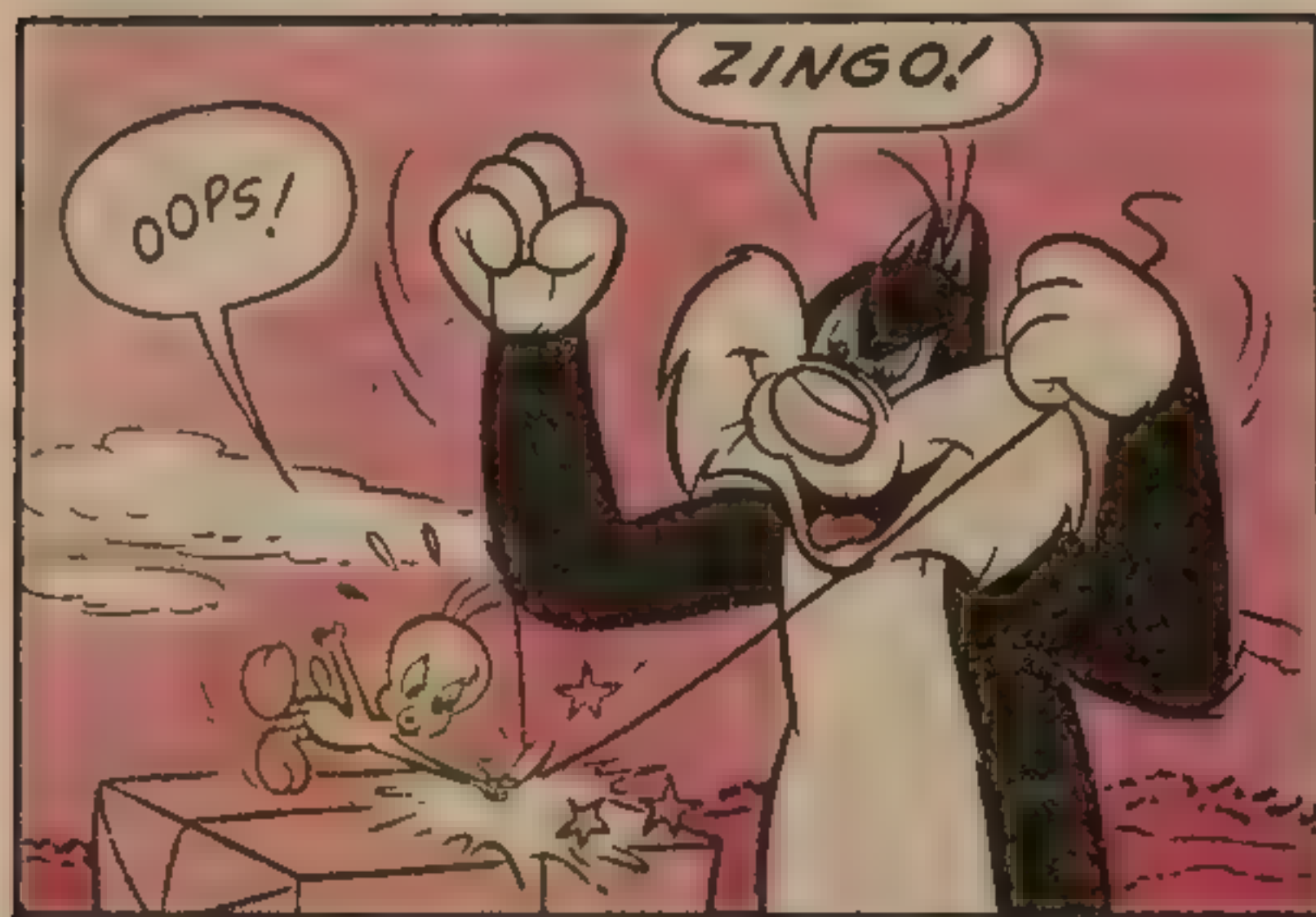
"I'm sorry!" Porky gasped.

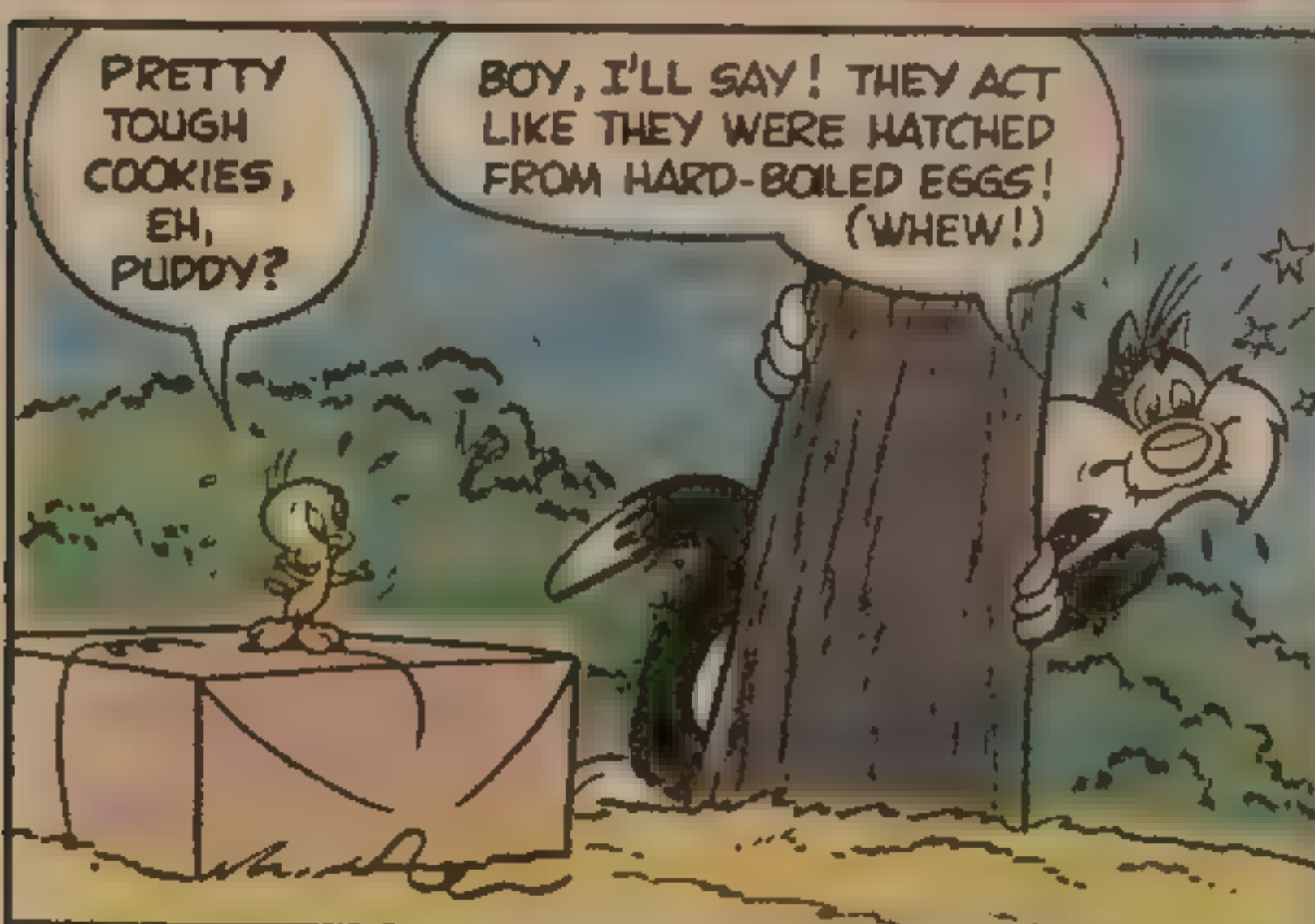
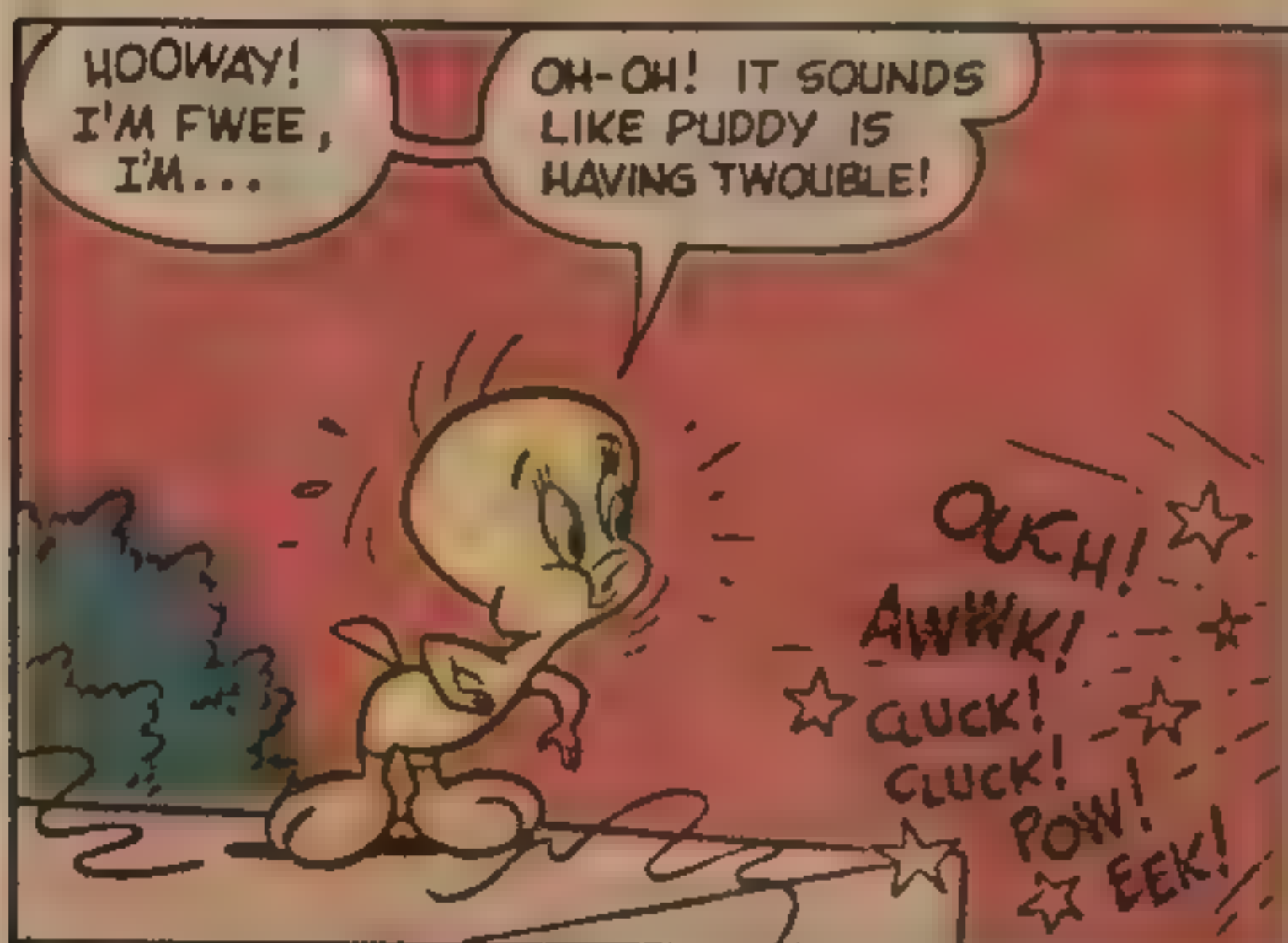
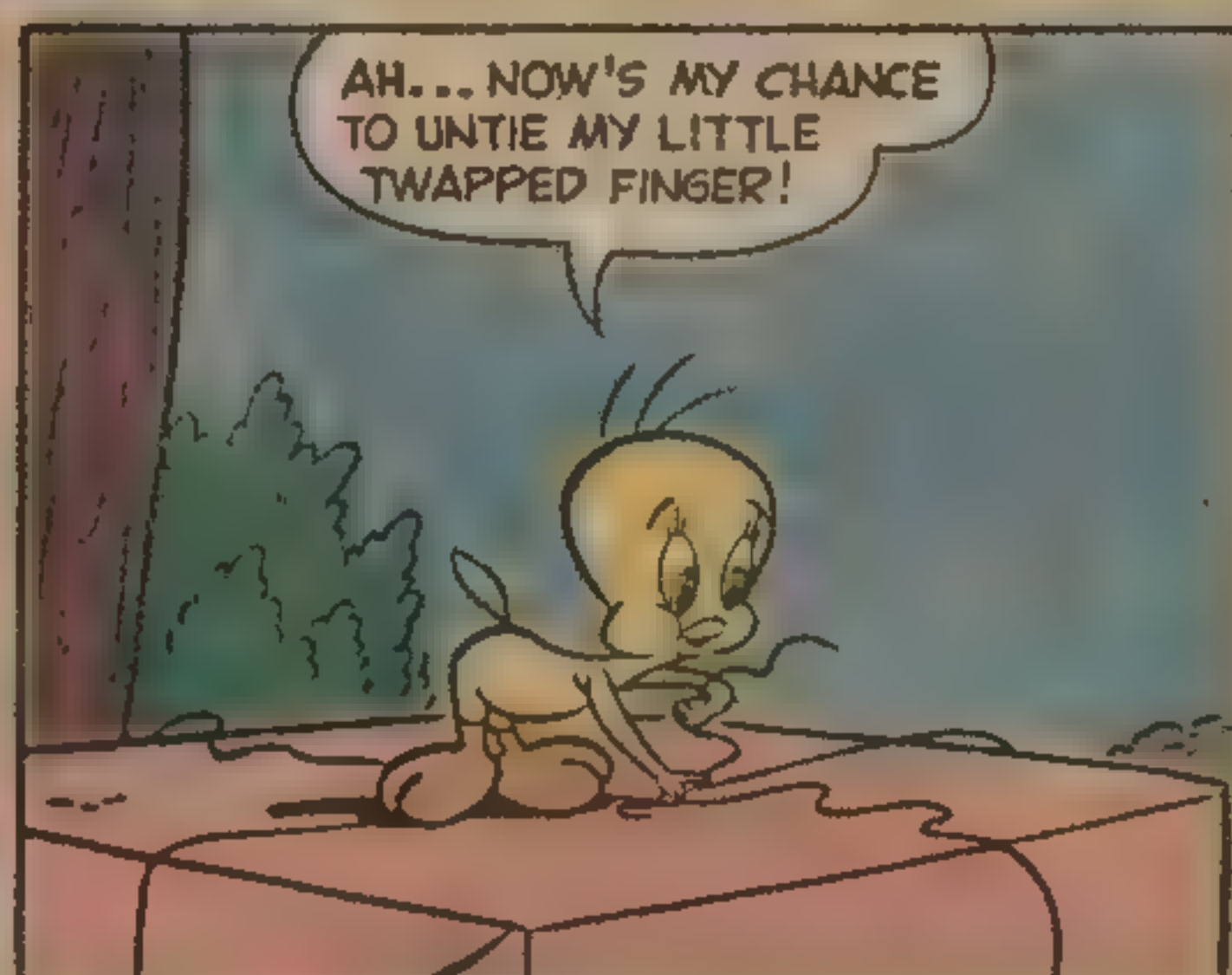
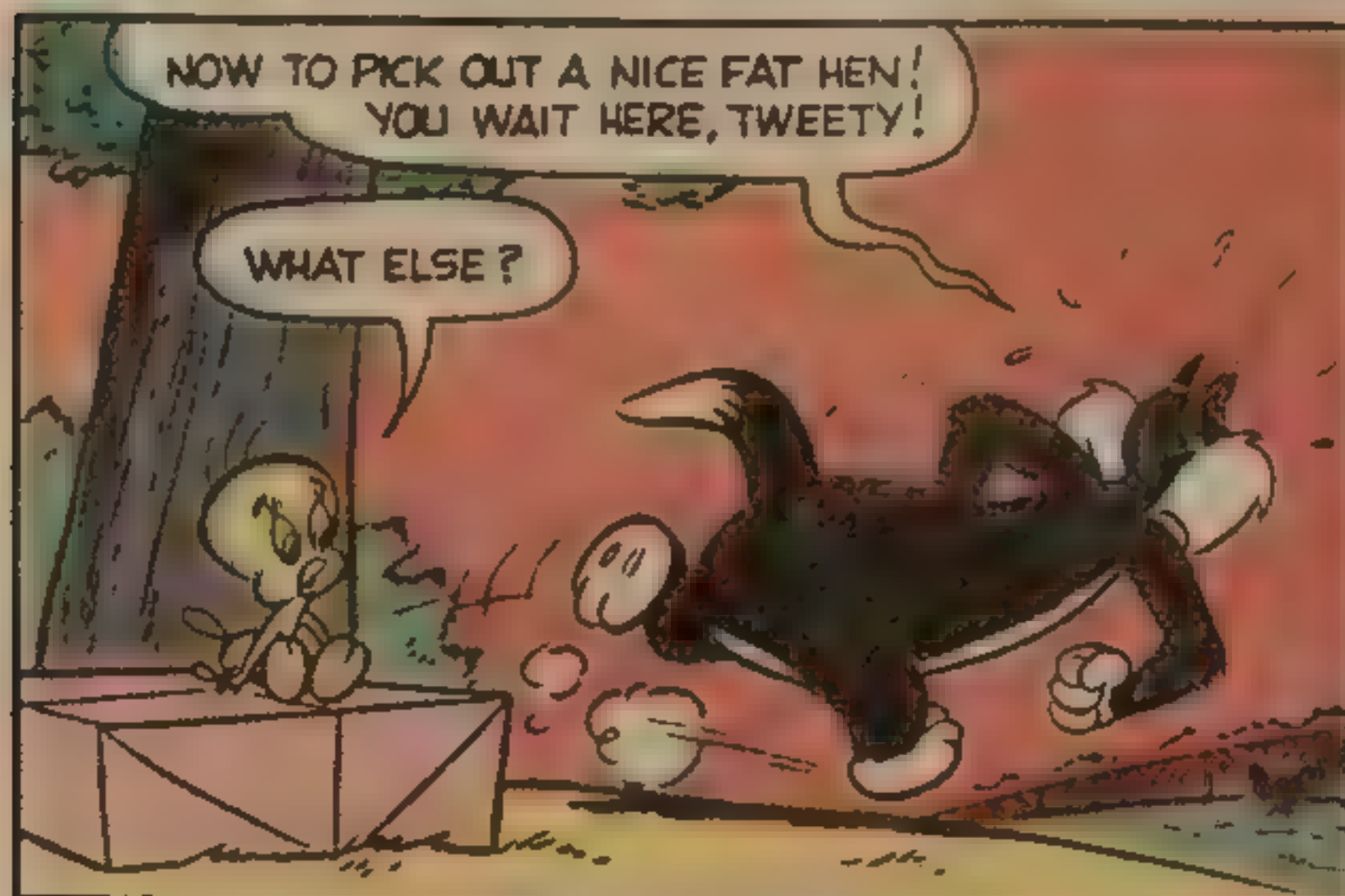
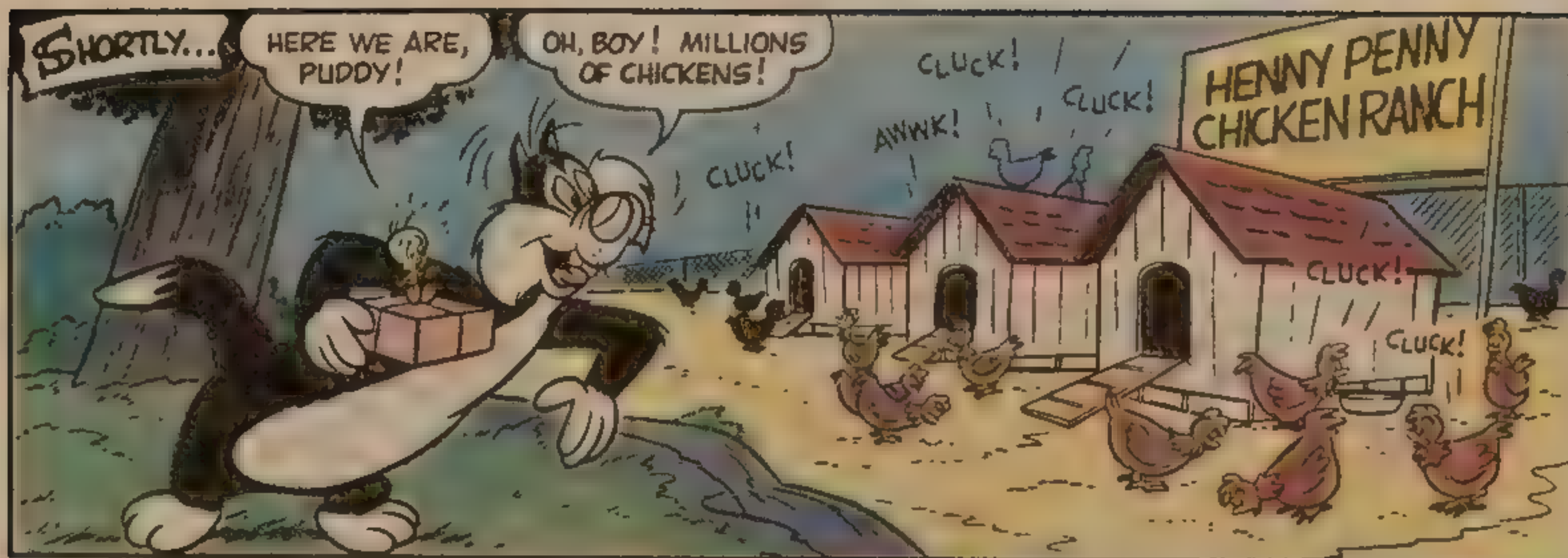
Cicero eyed Petunia pleadingly. "Could we have our cake now?" he asked. "At least we know Porky's an expert at that!"

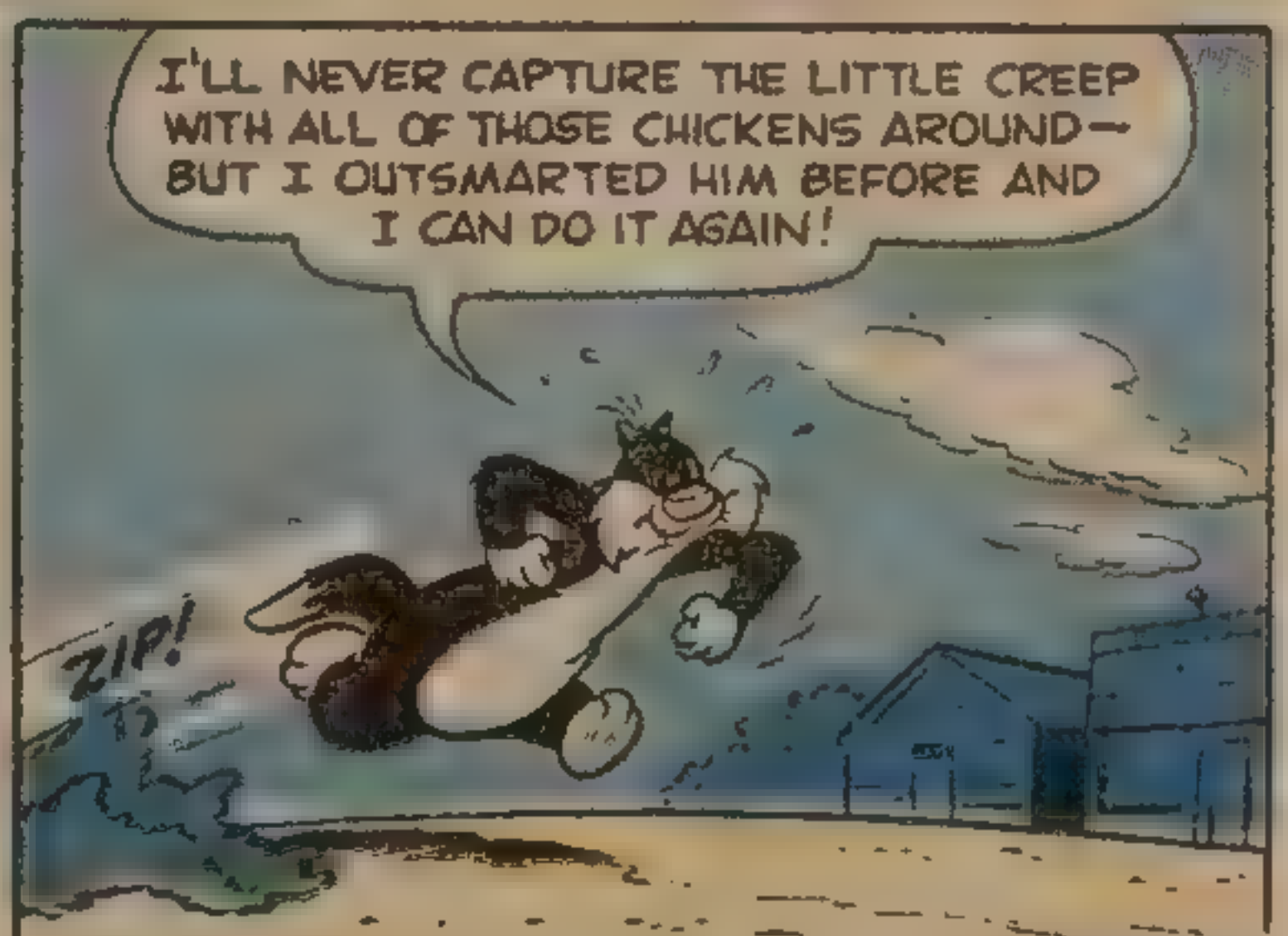
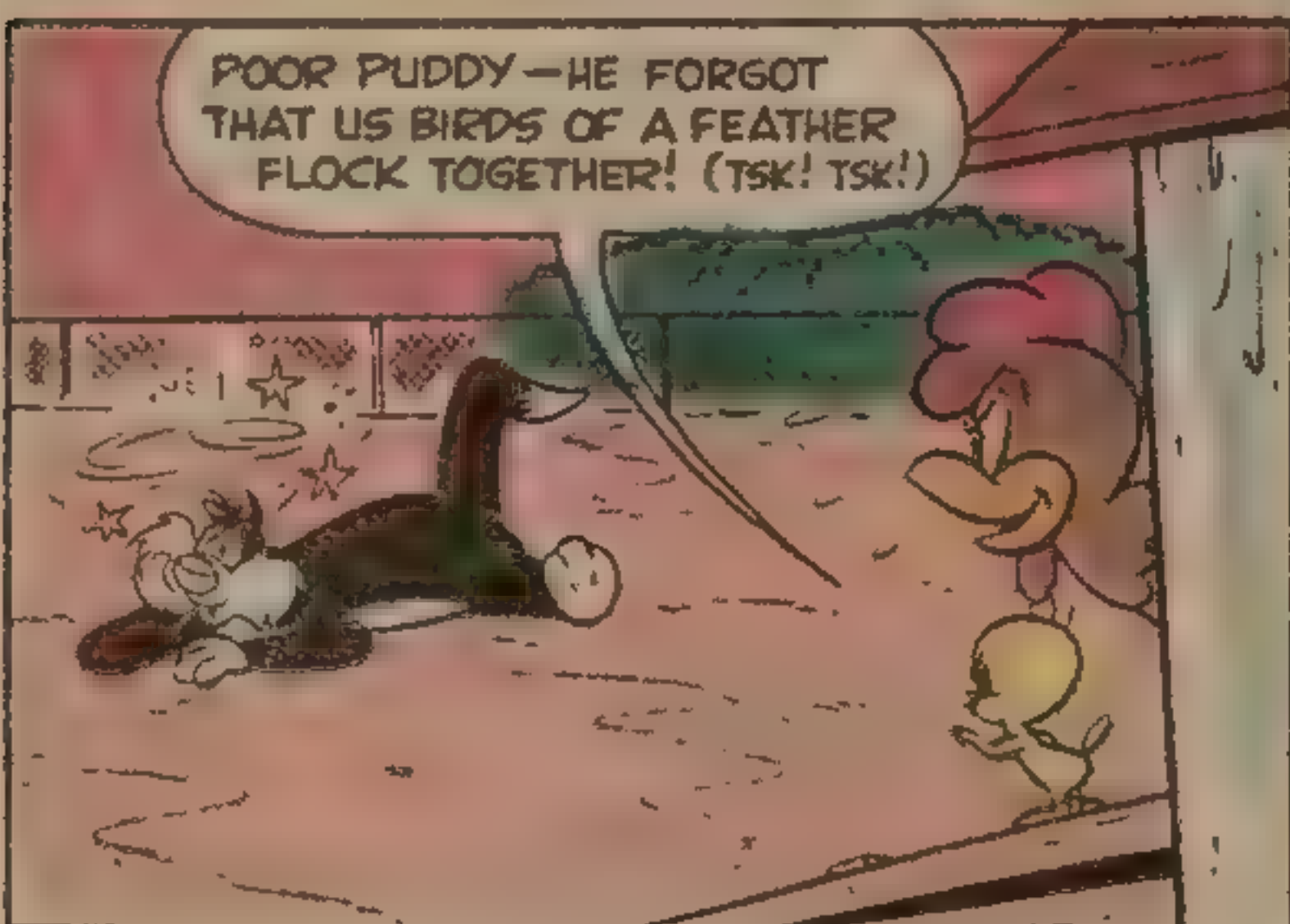
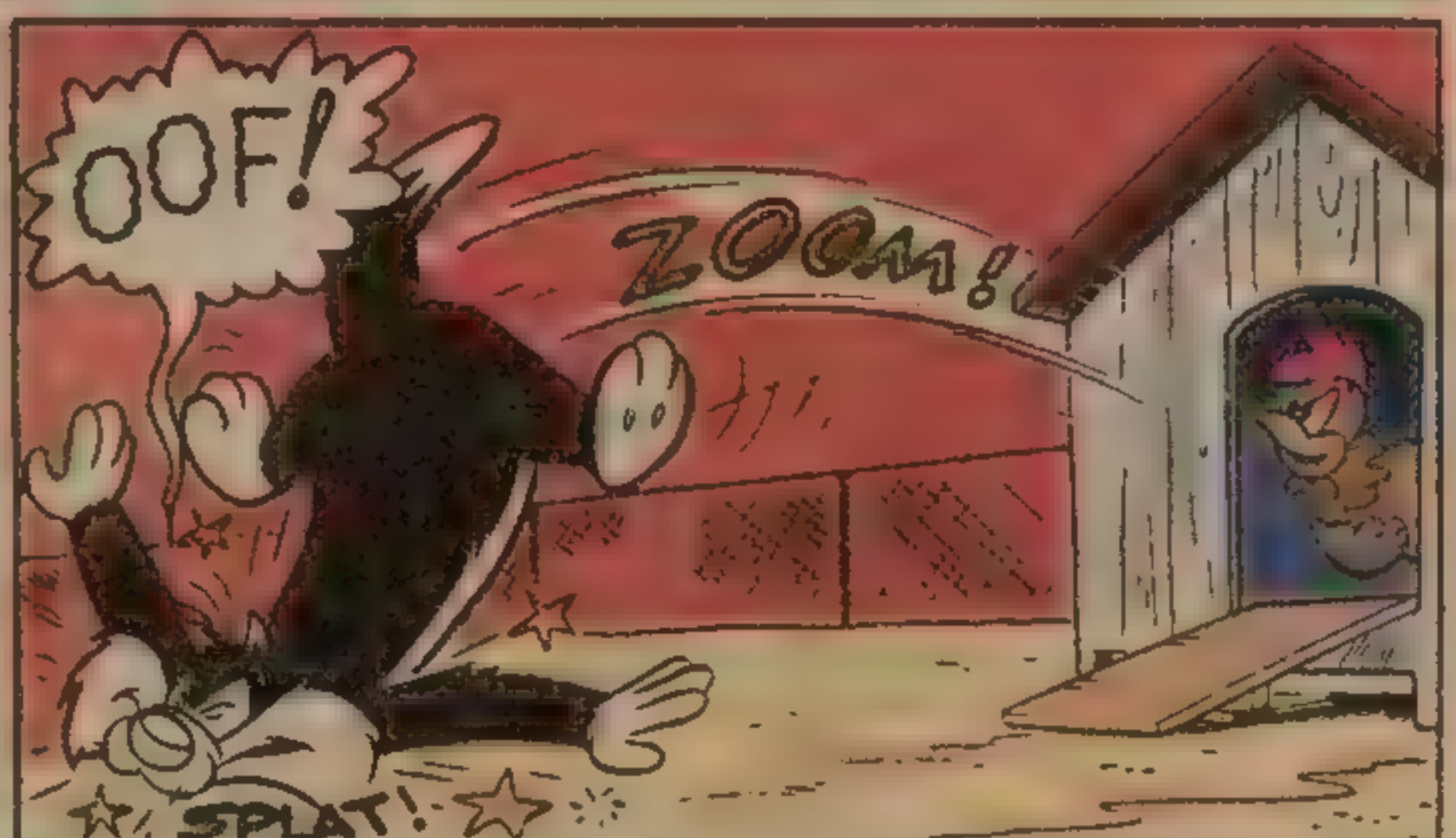
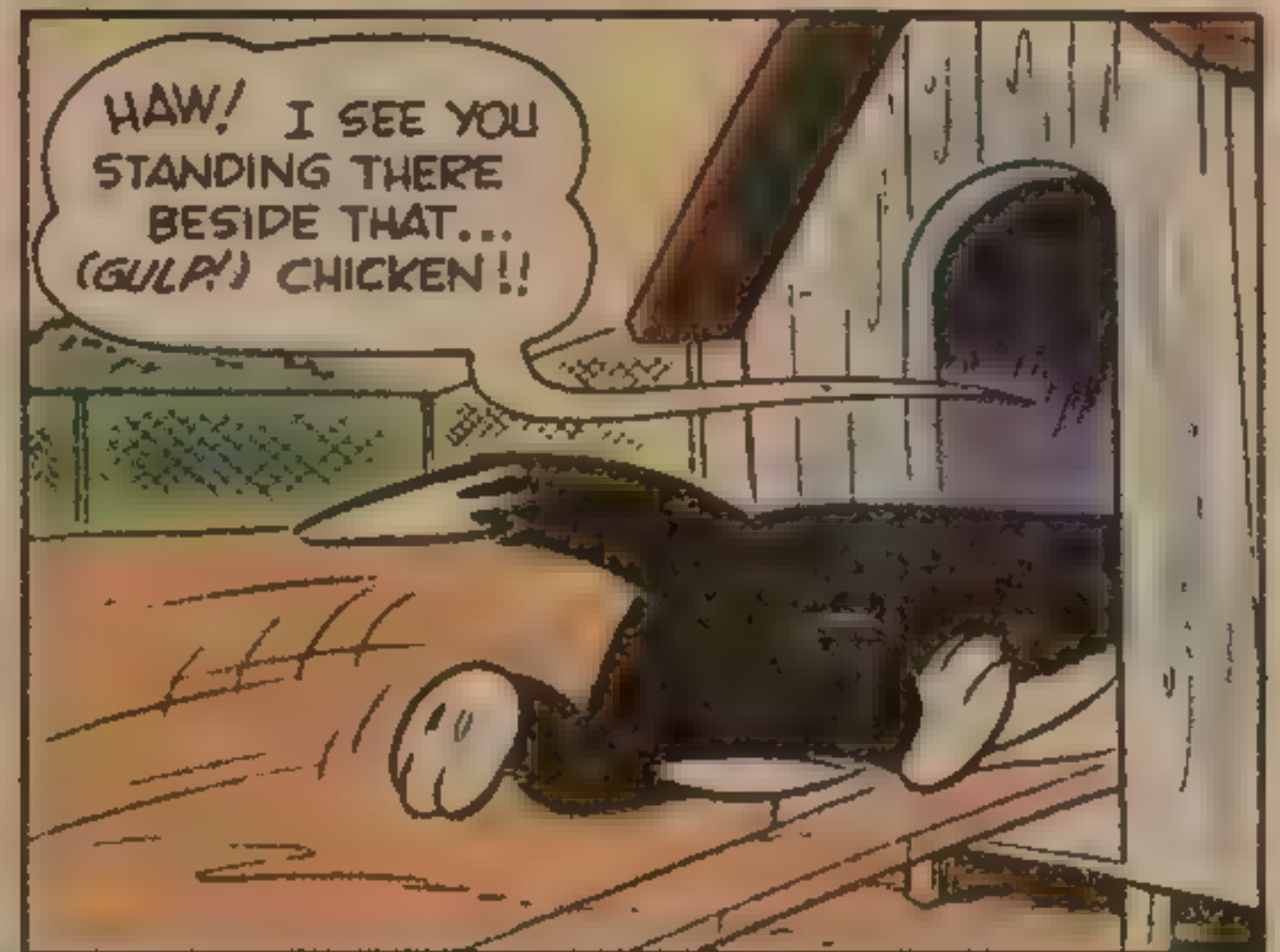
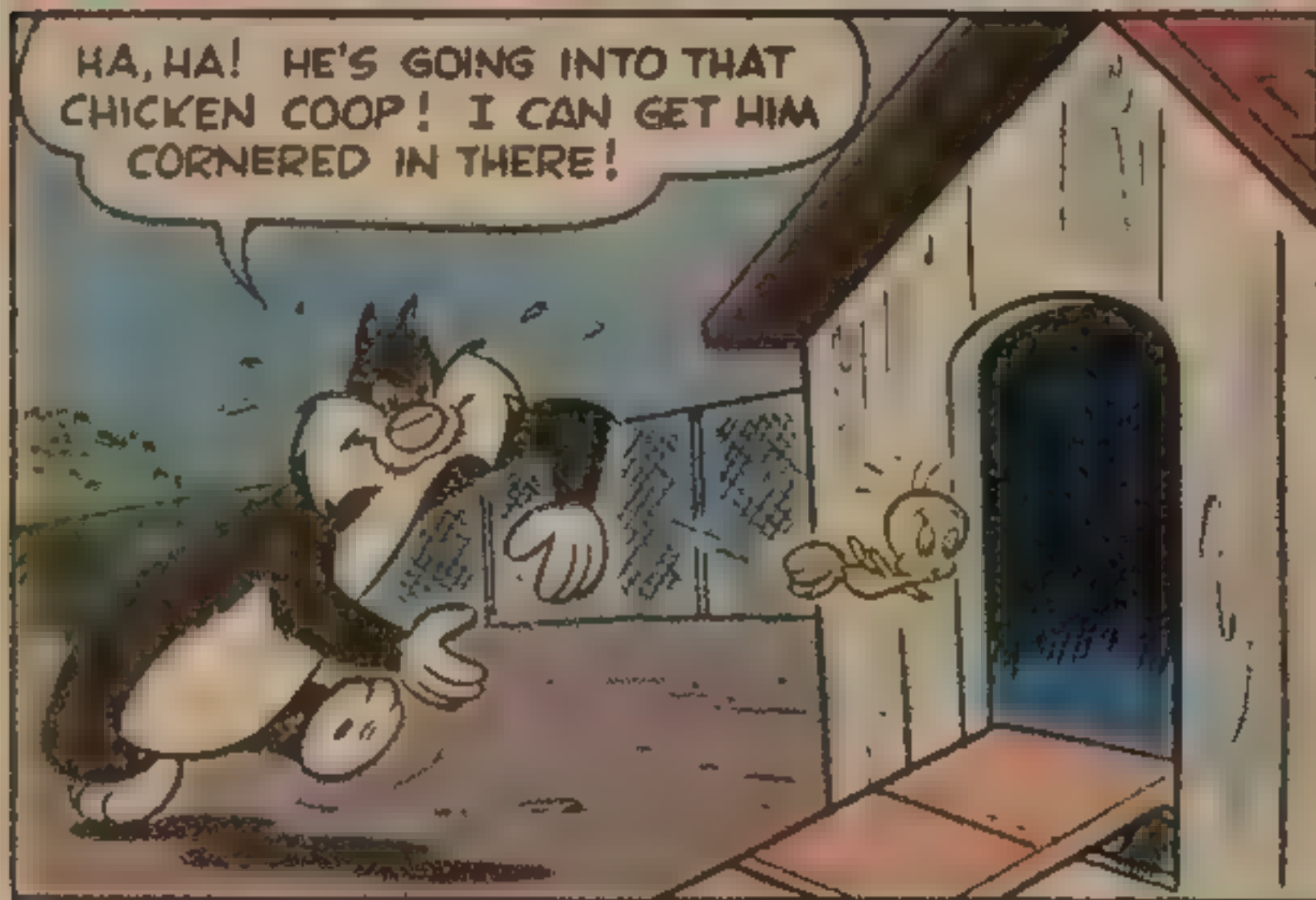
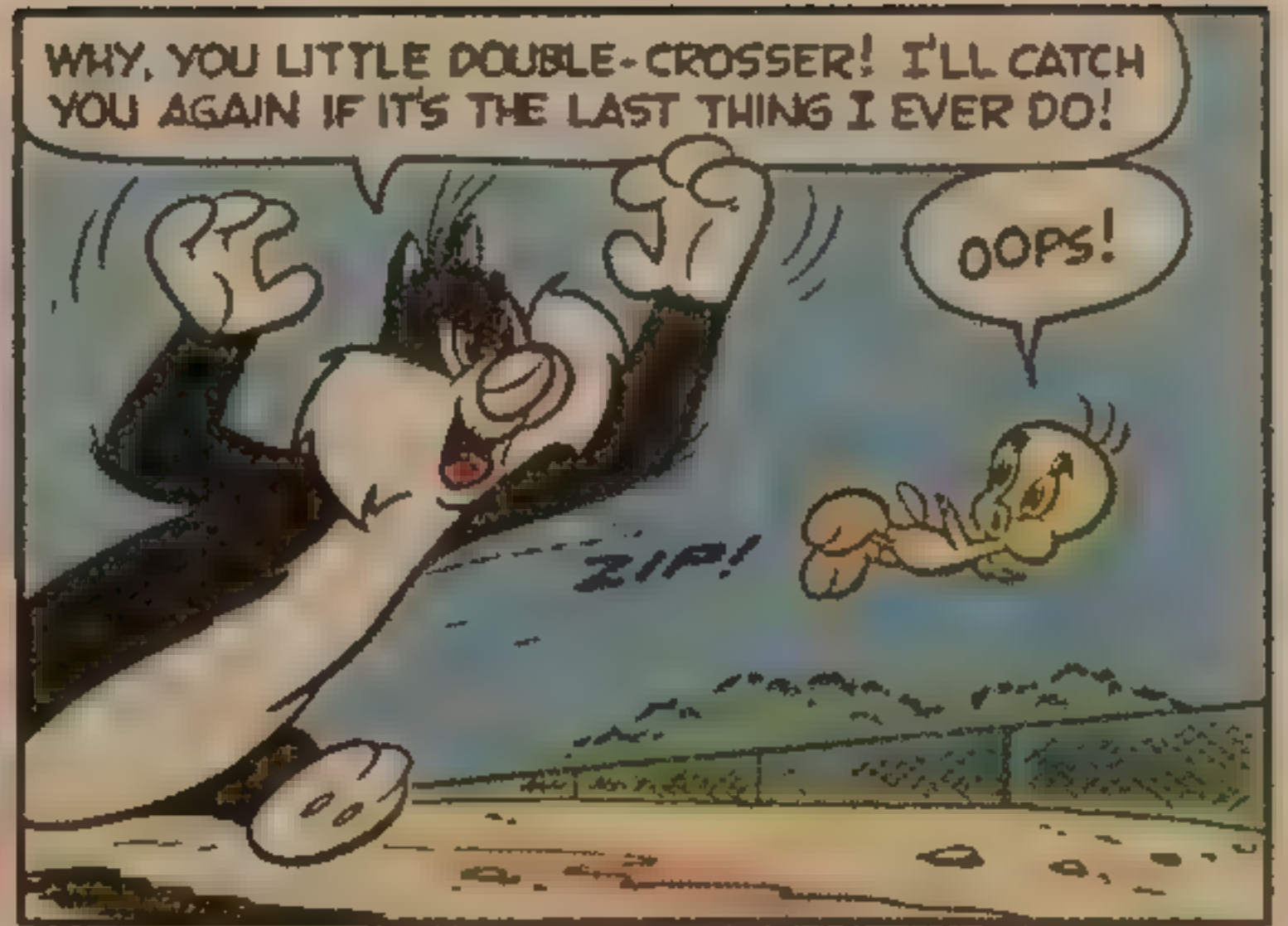
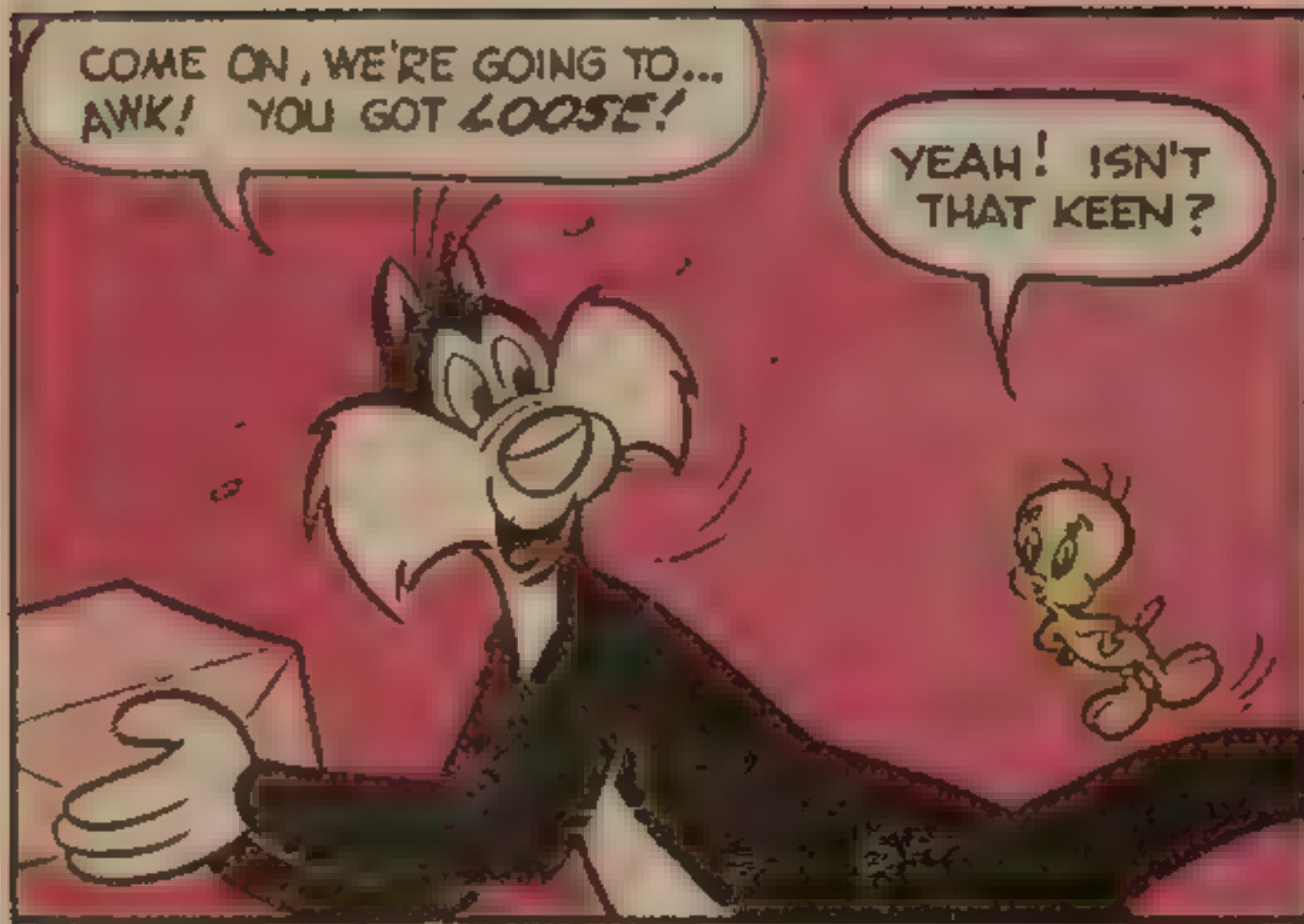
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

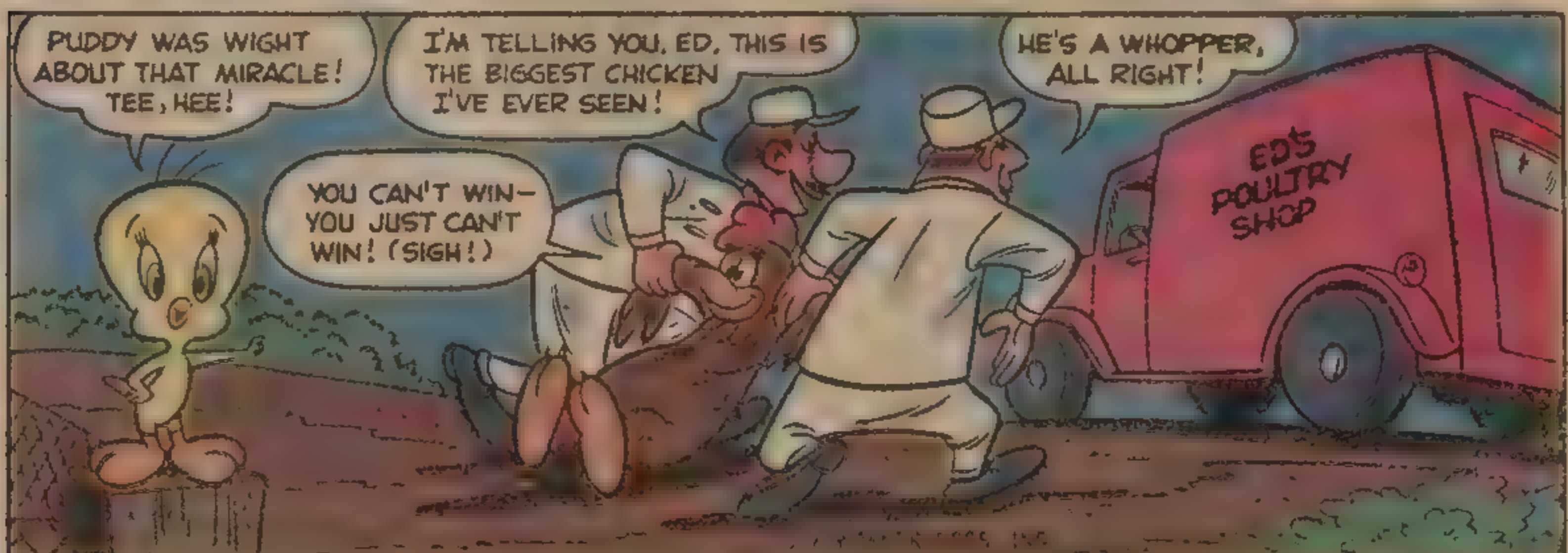
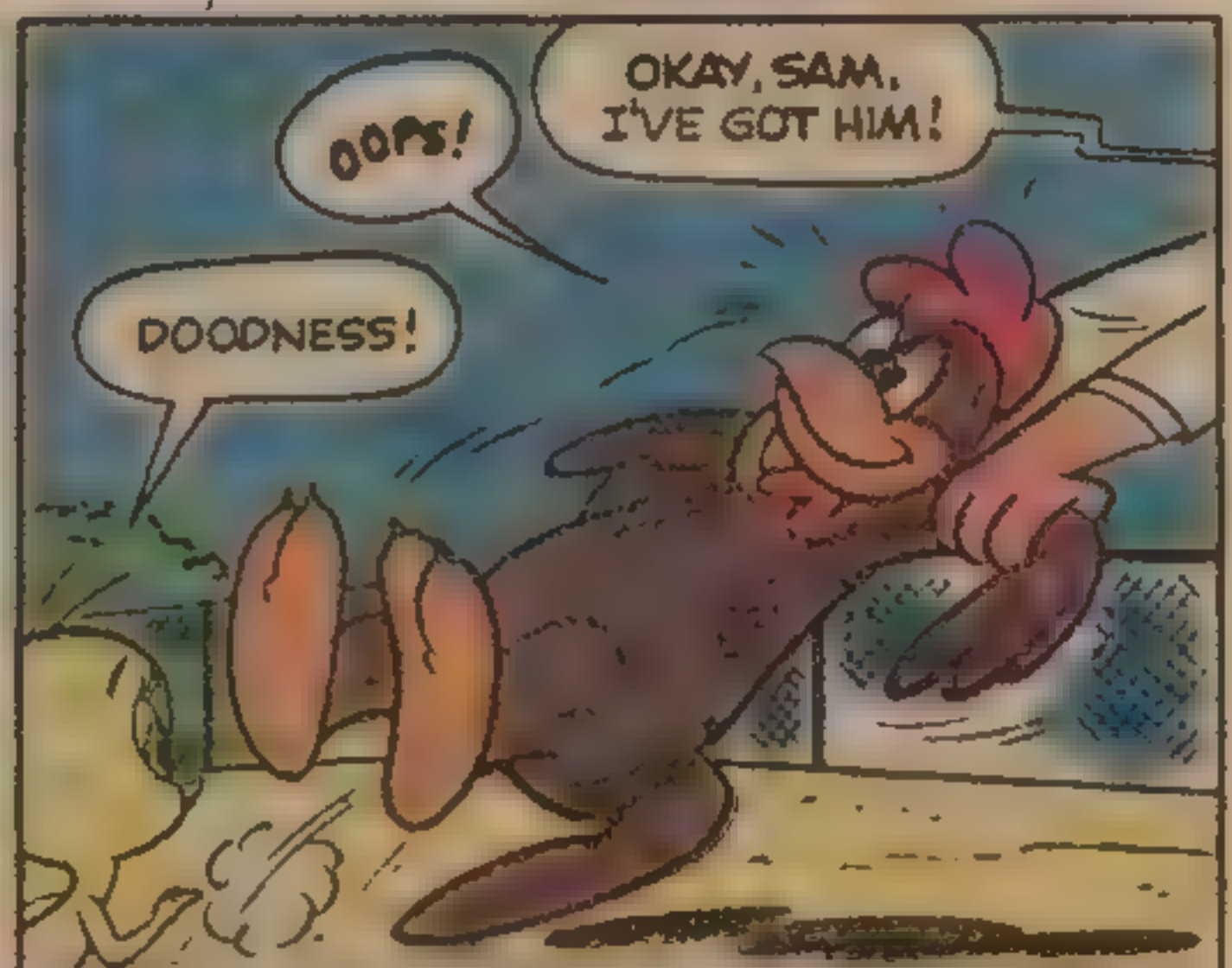
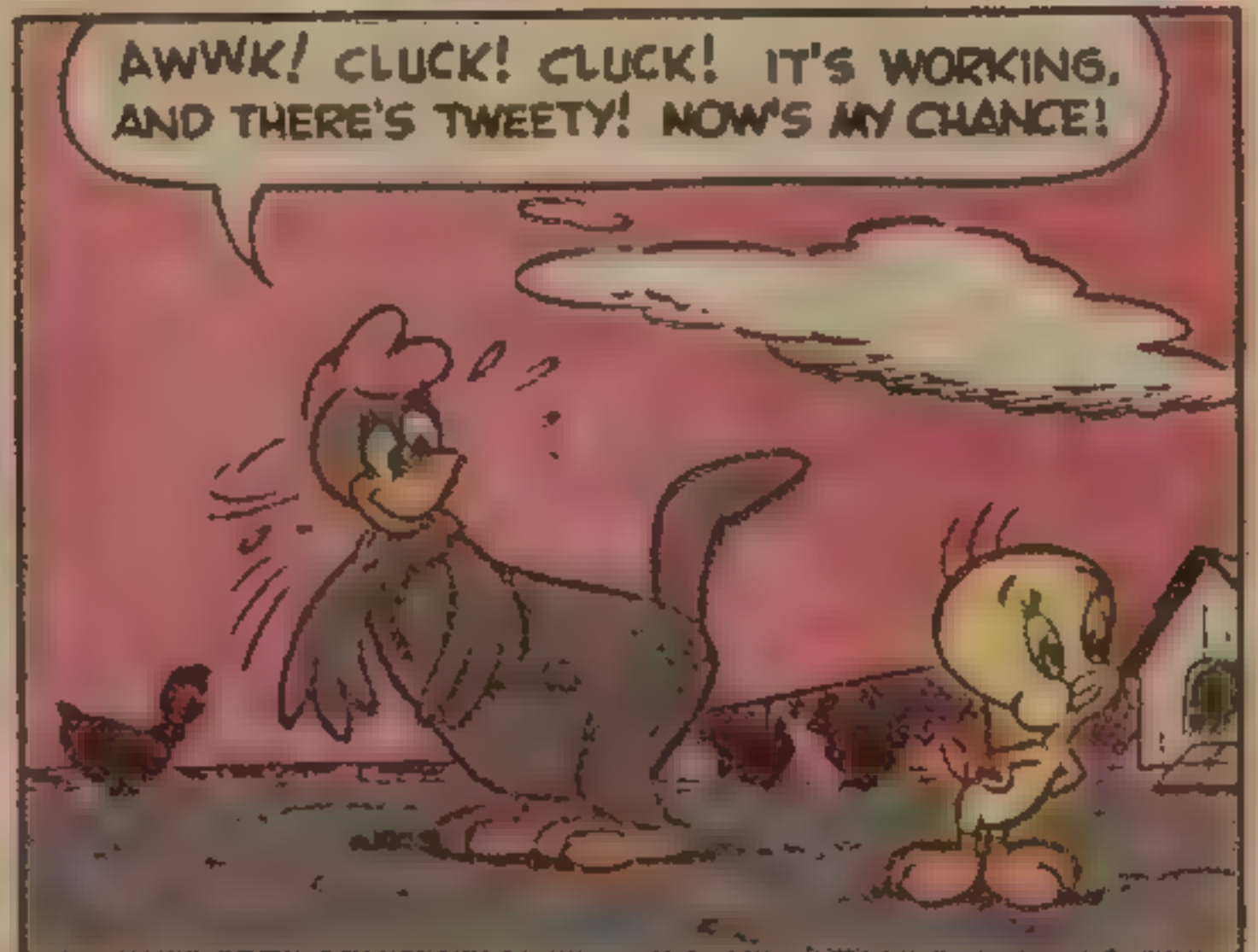
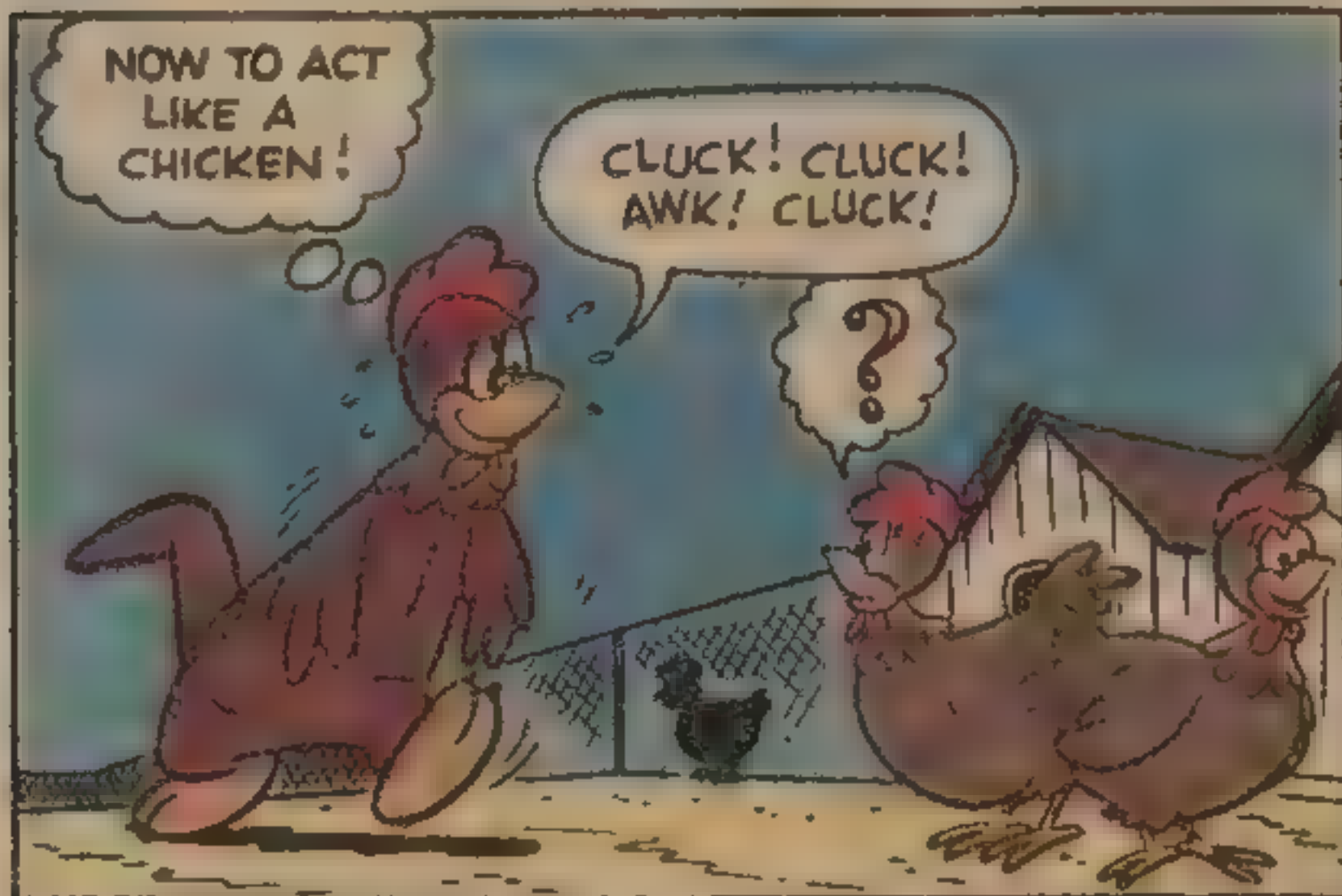






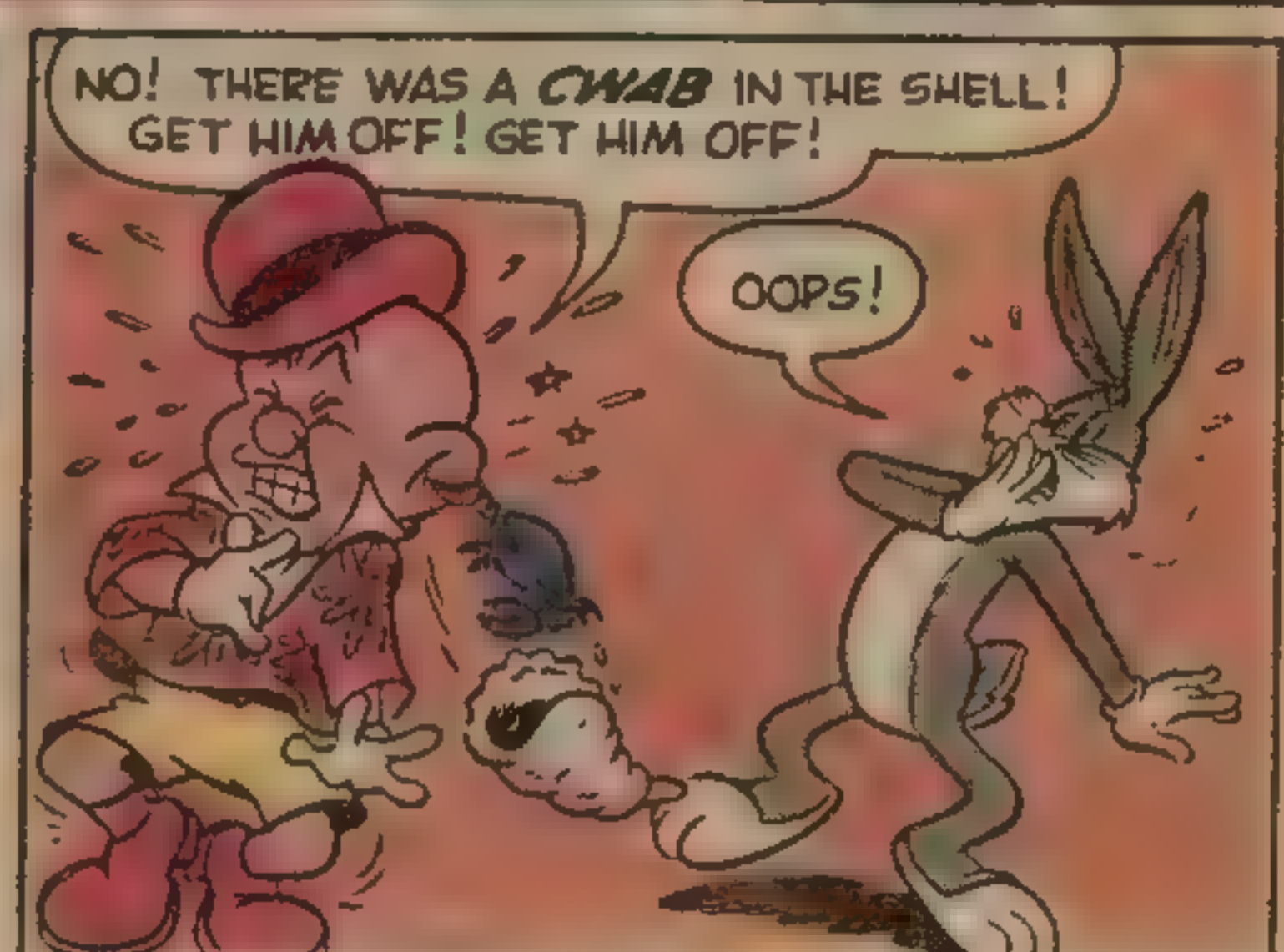
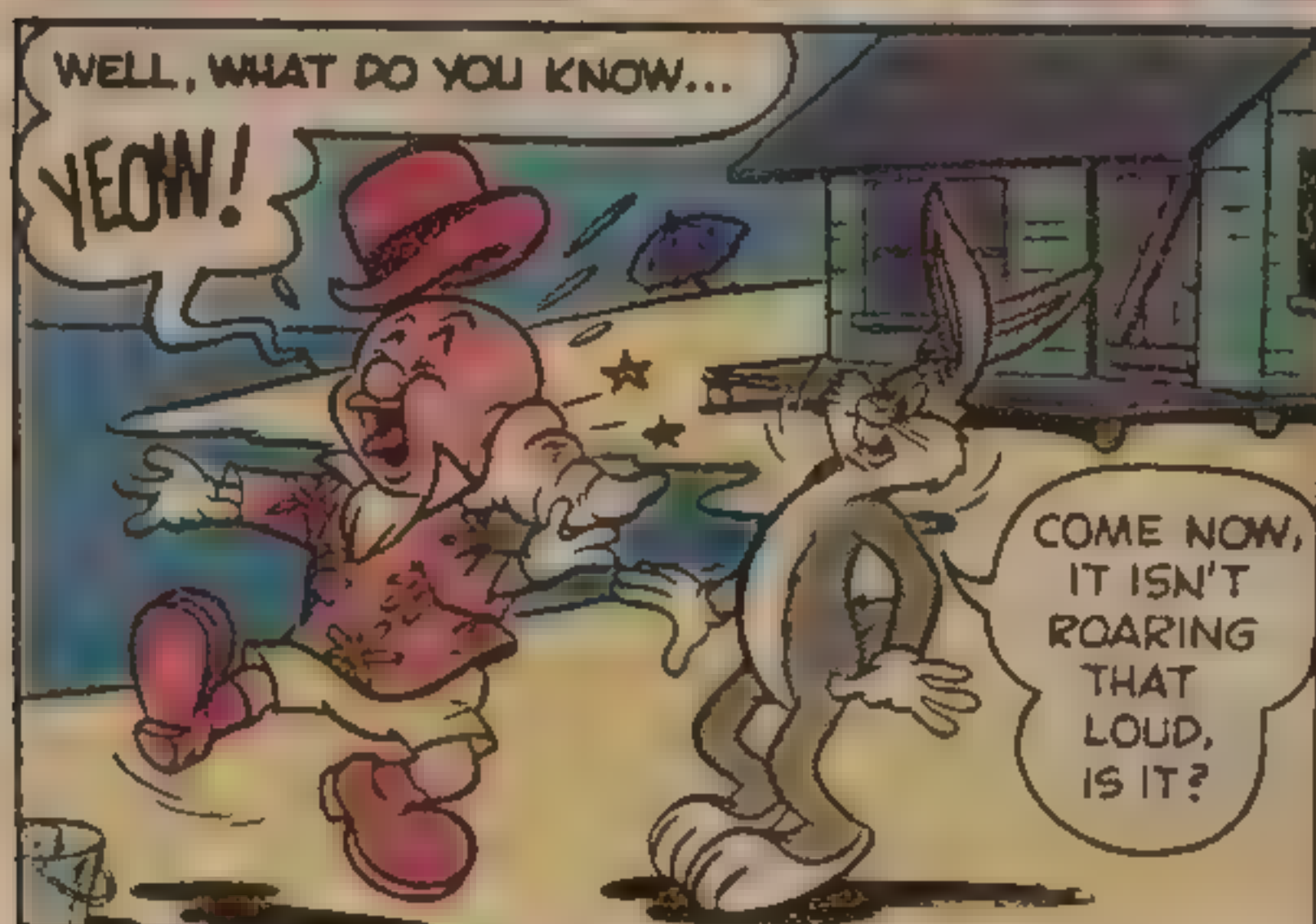
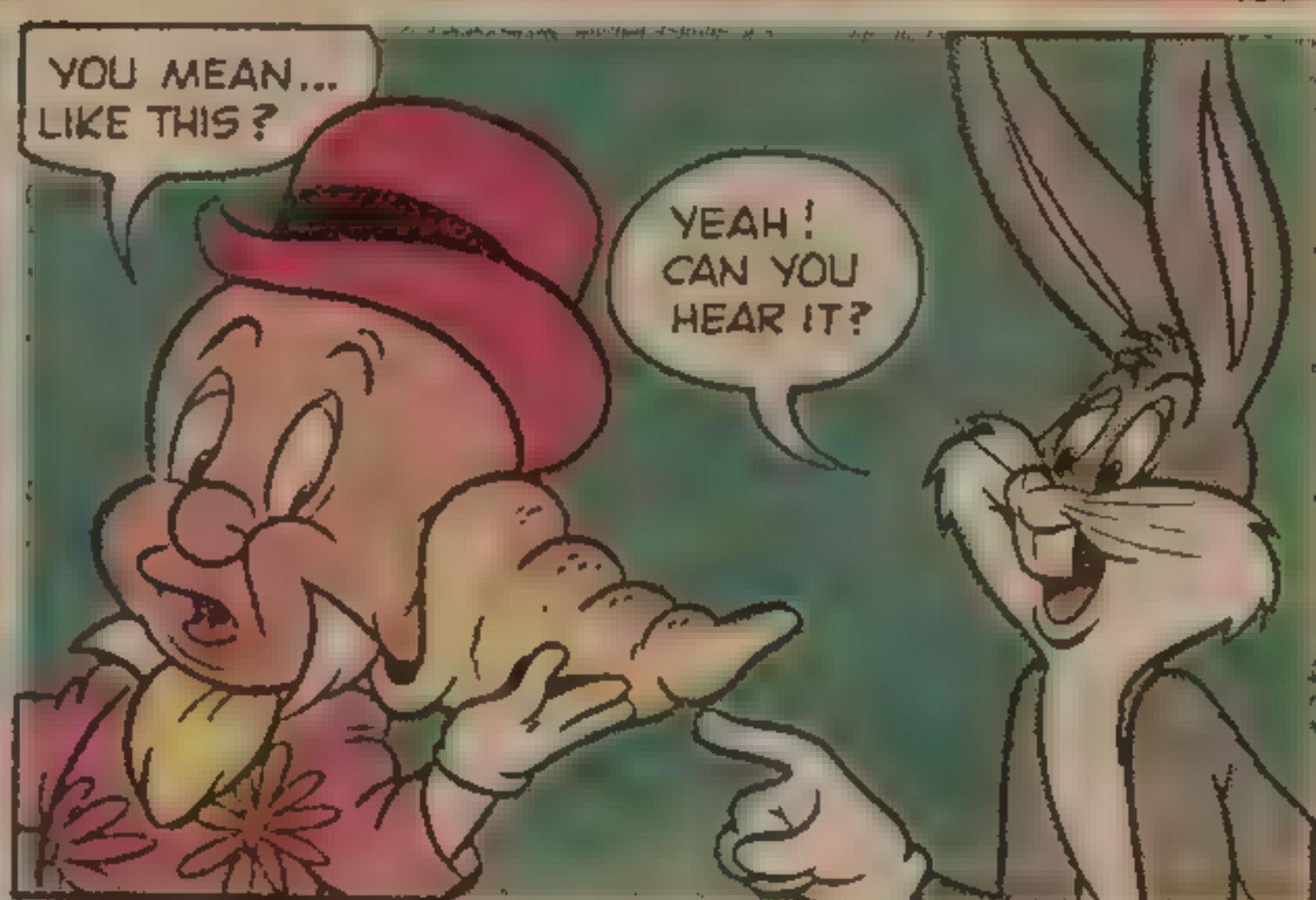
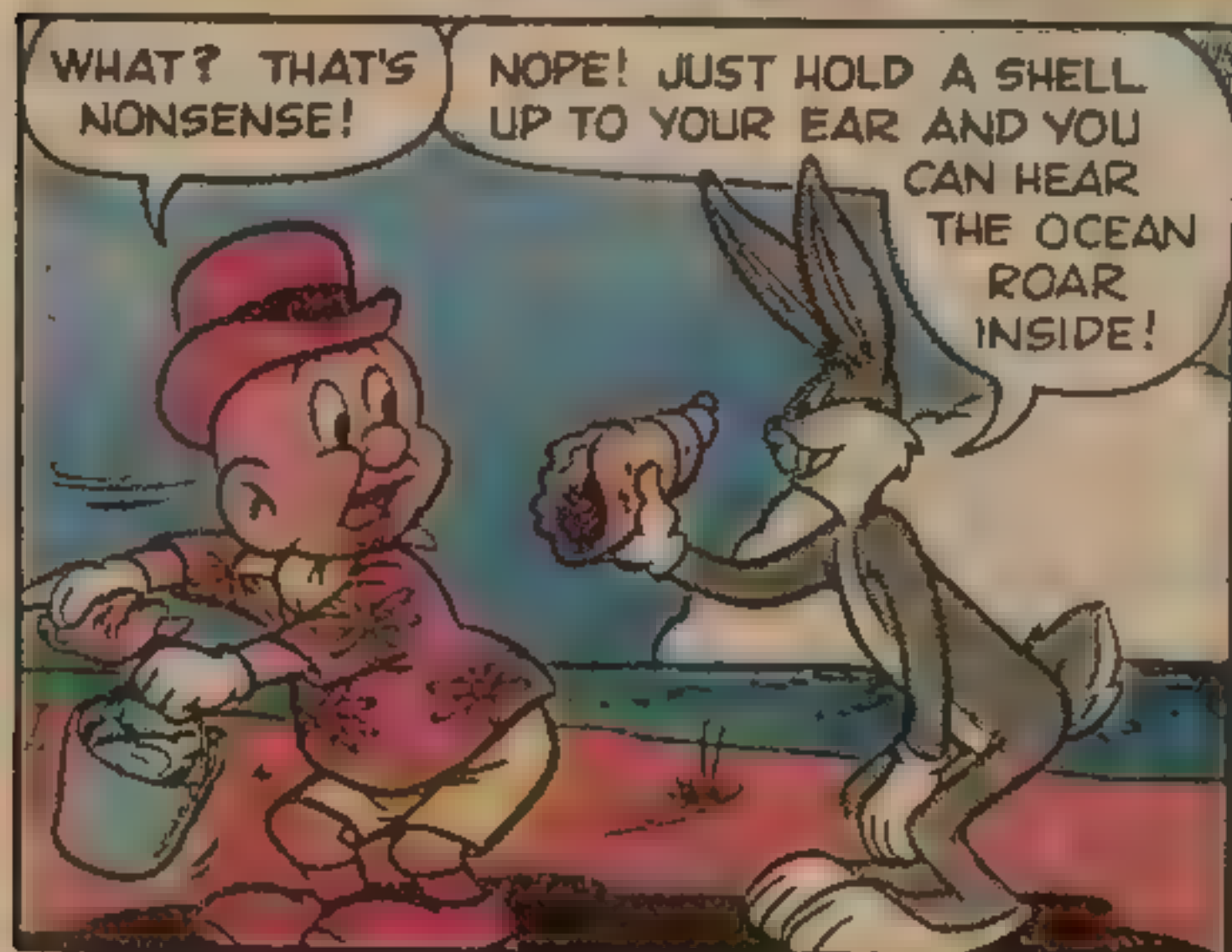


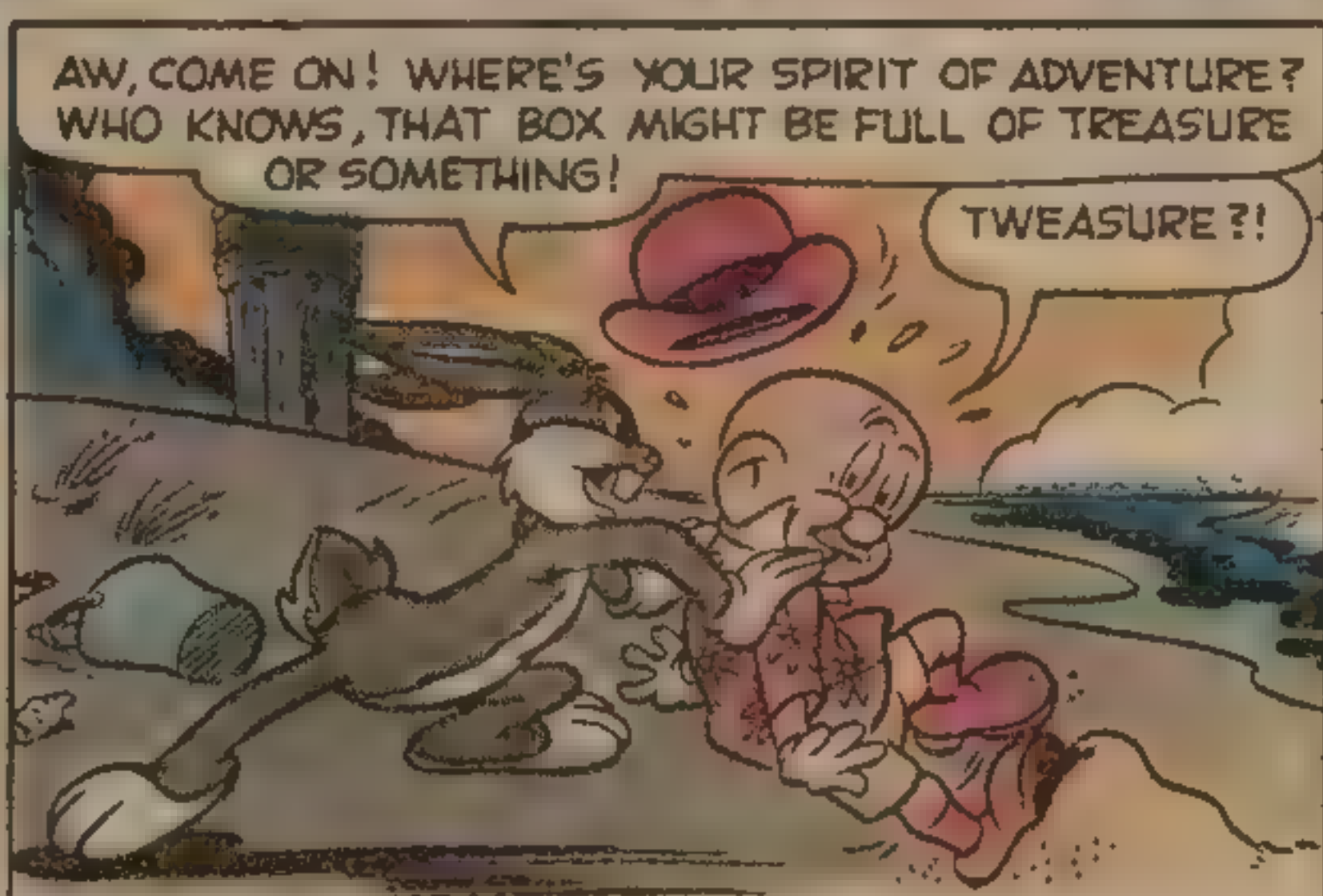
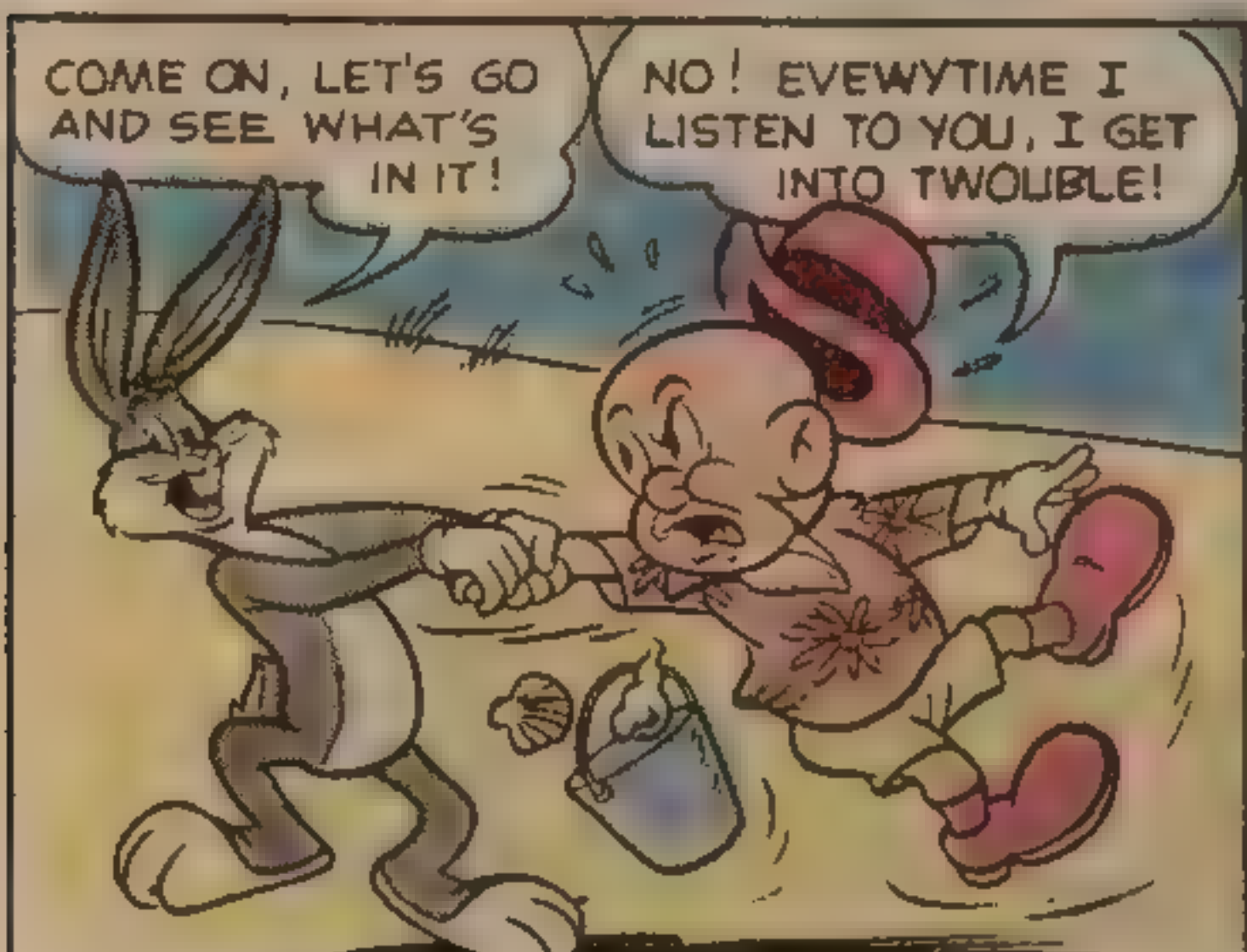
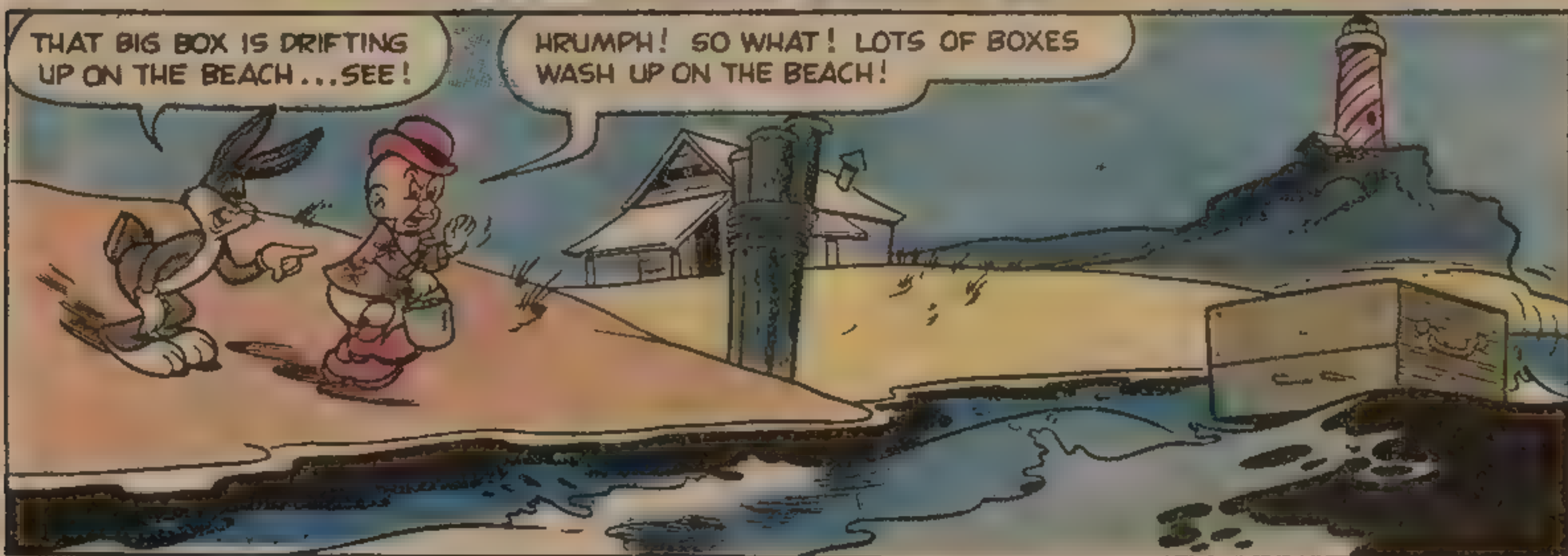
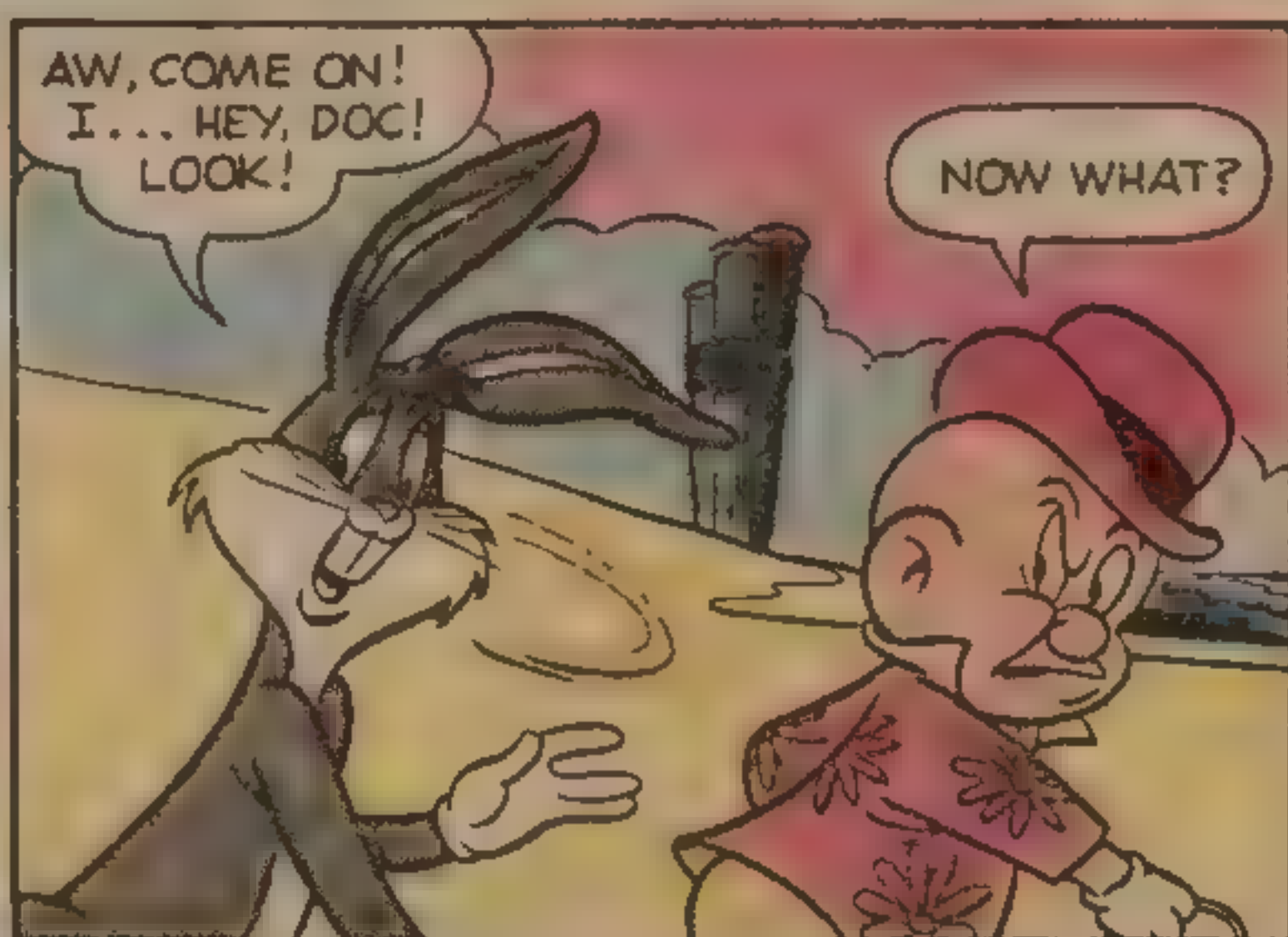
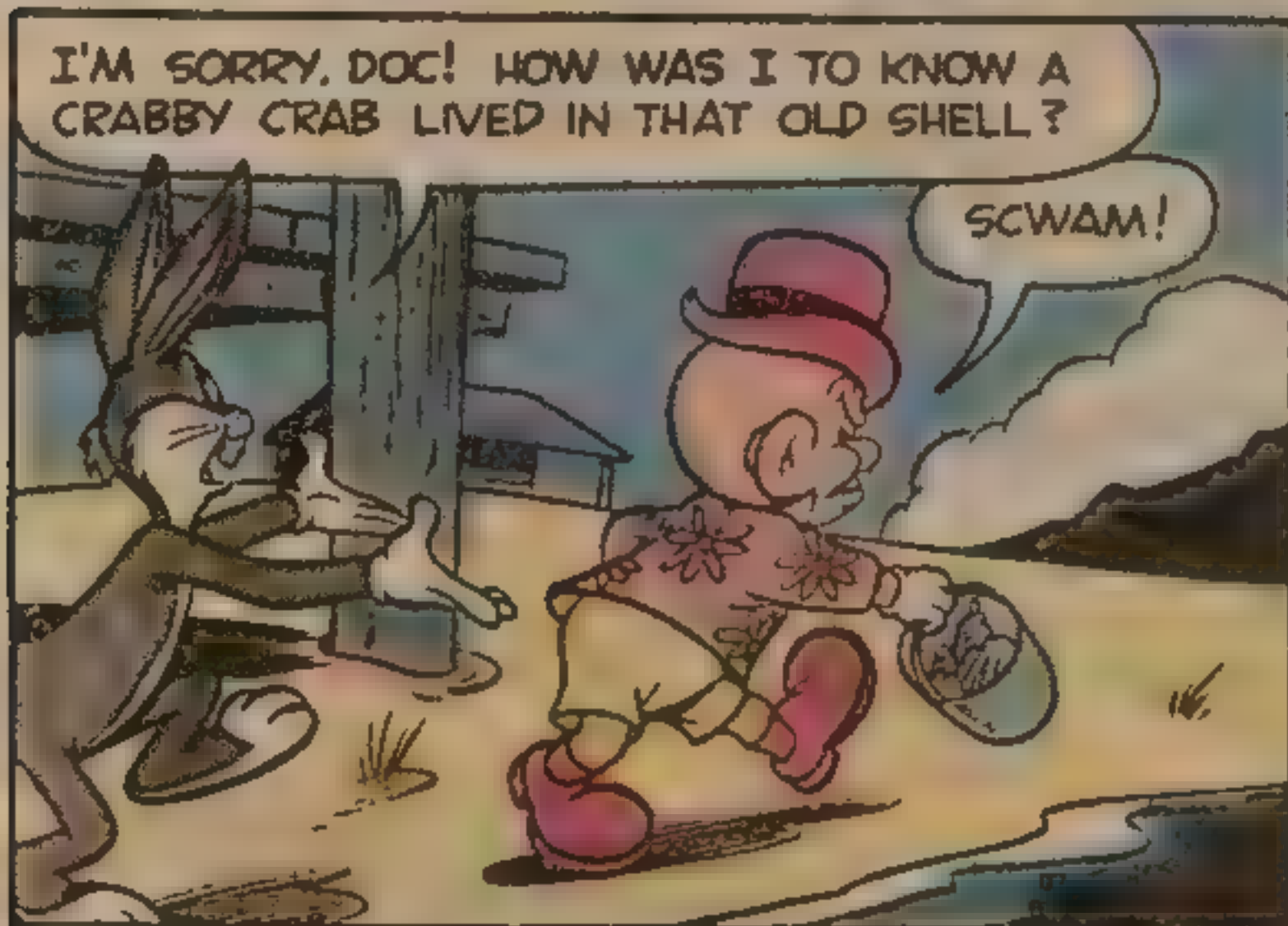
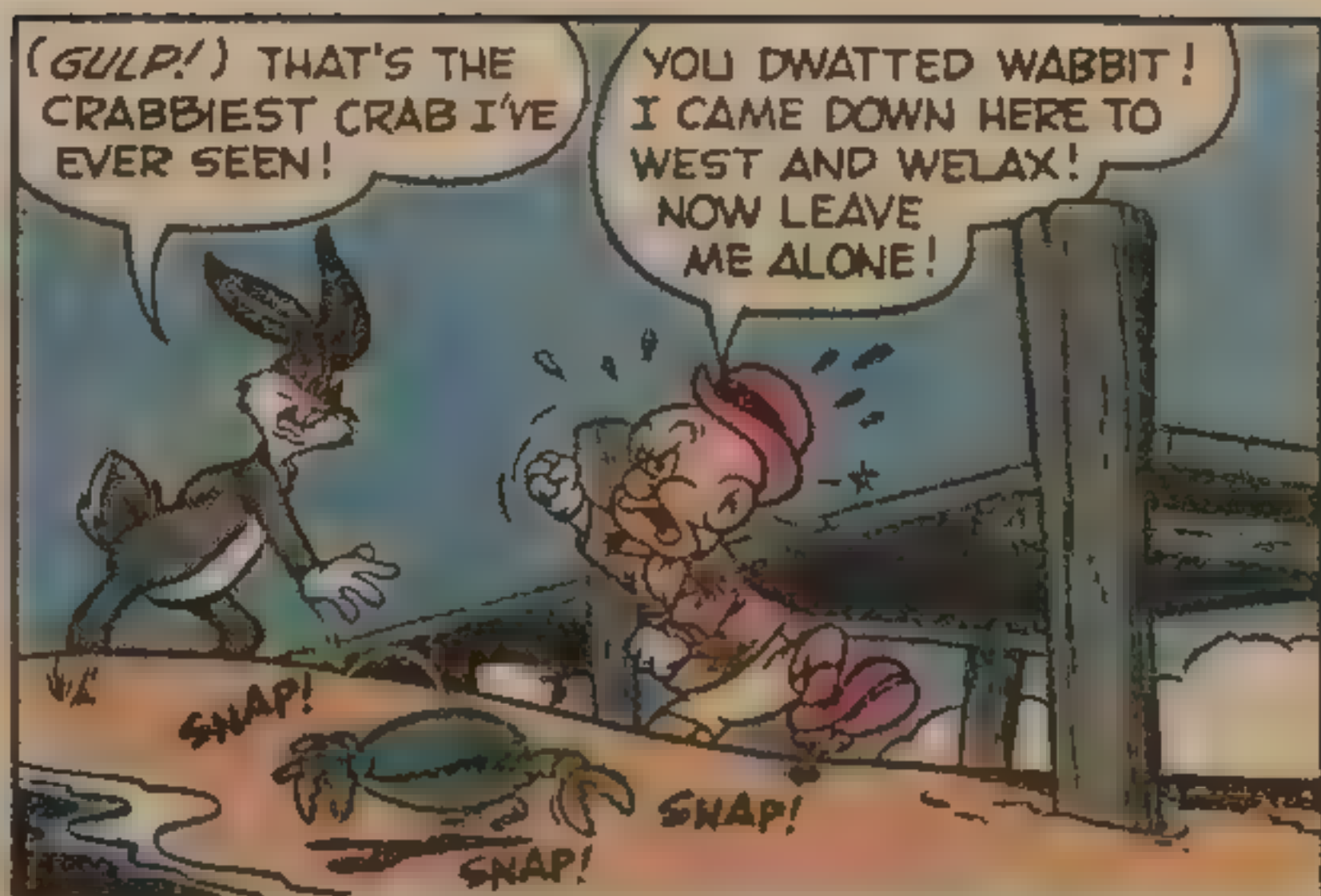
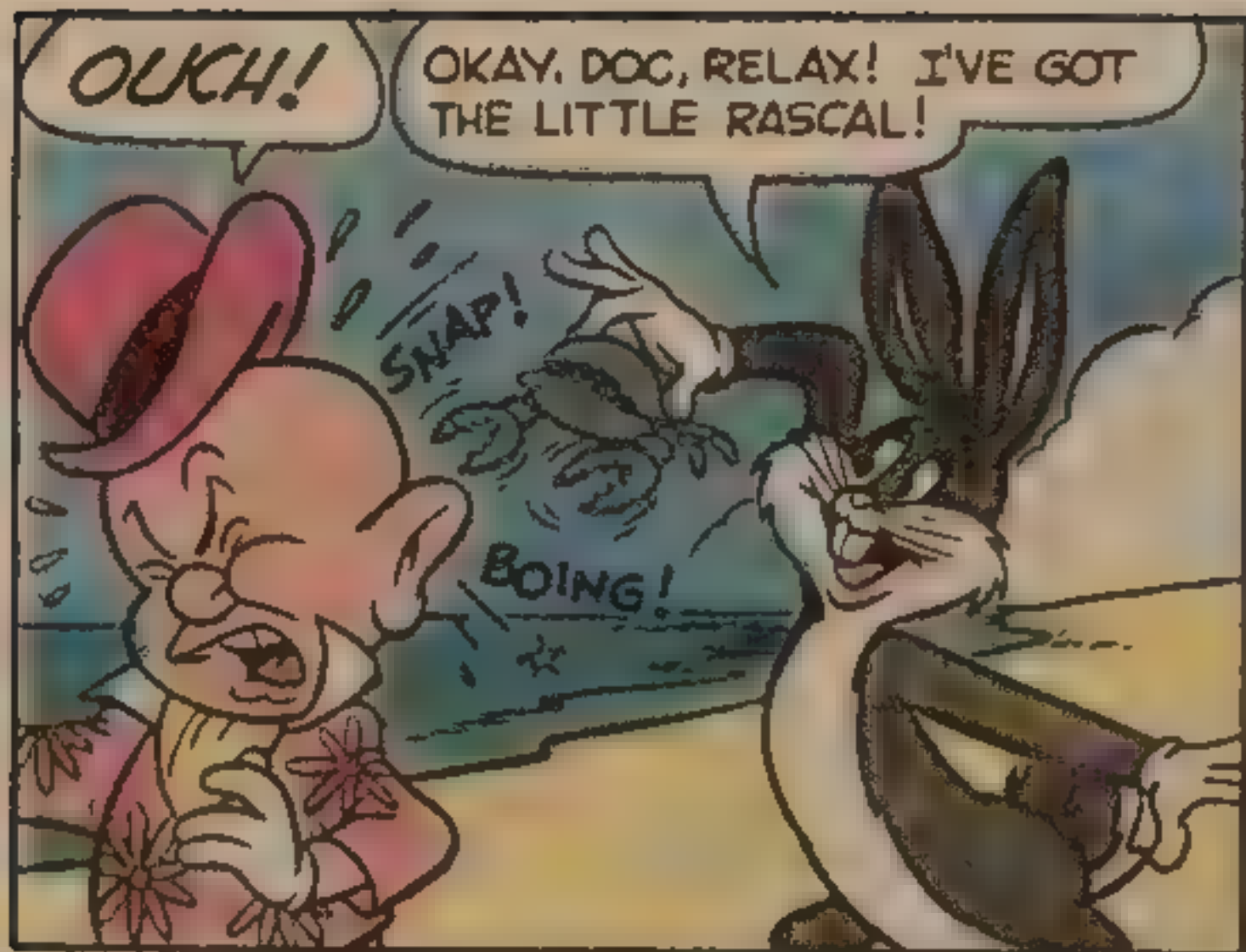


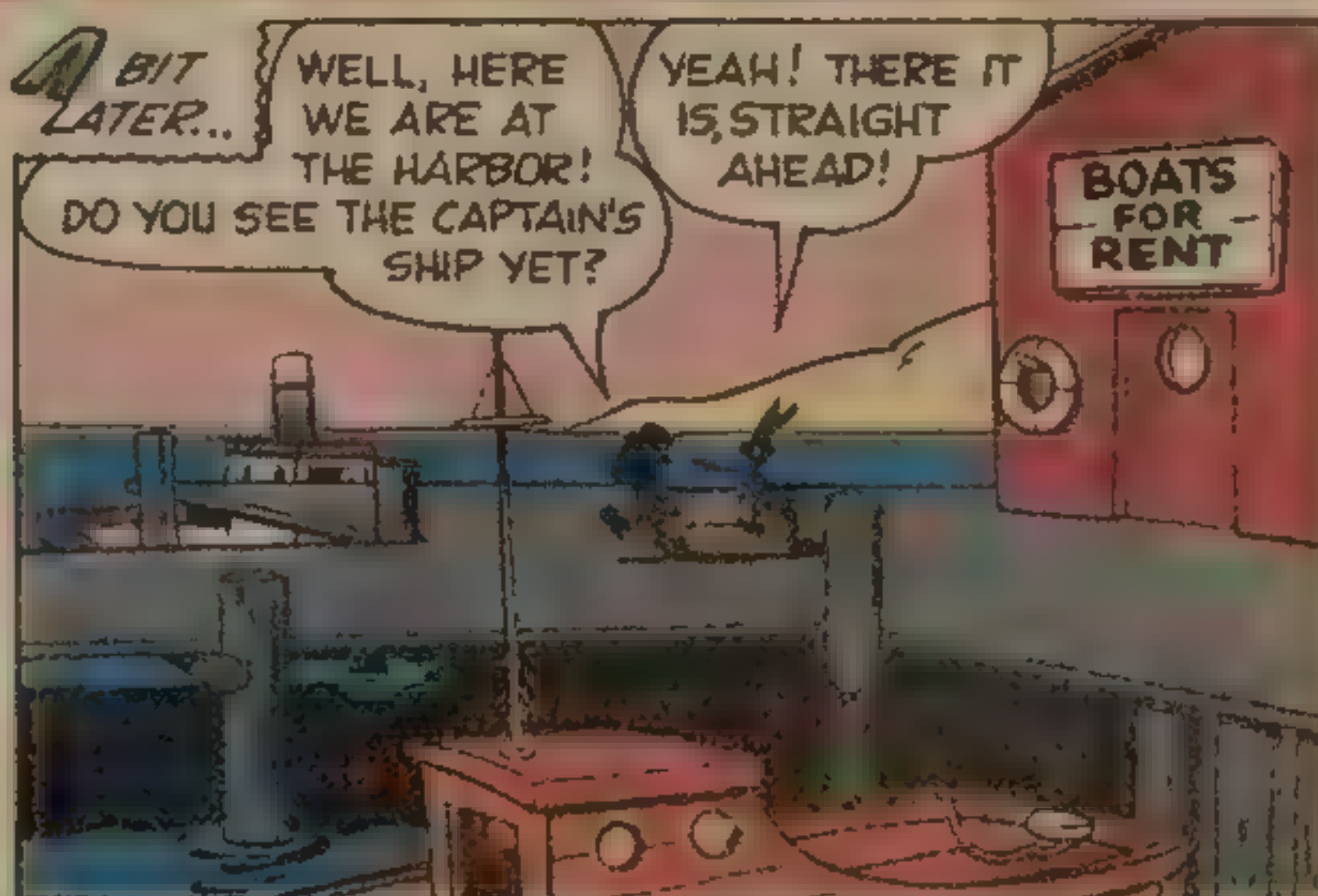
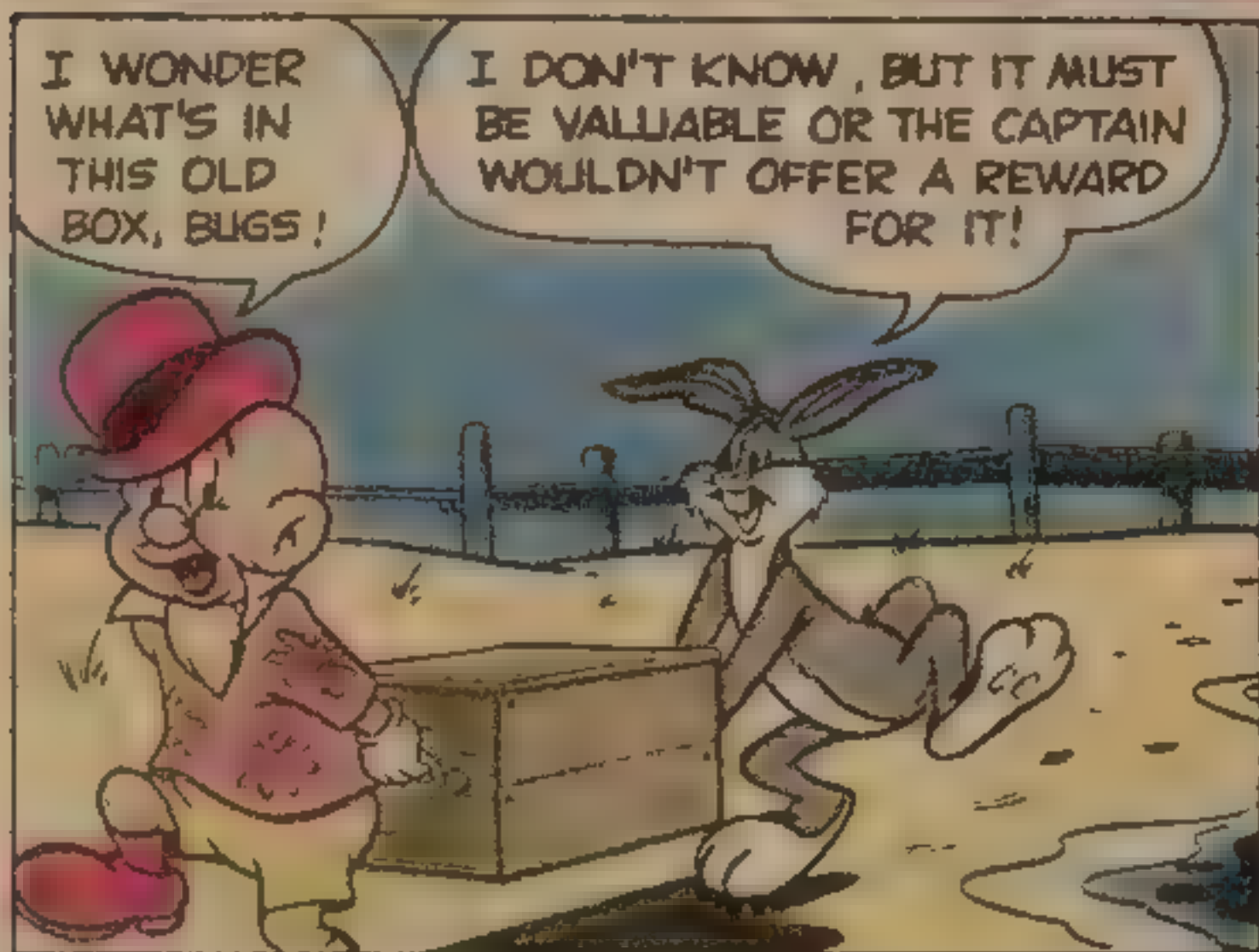
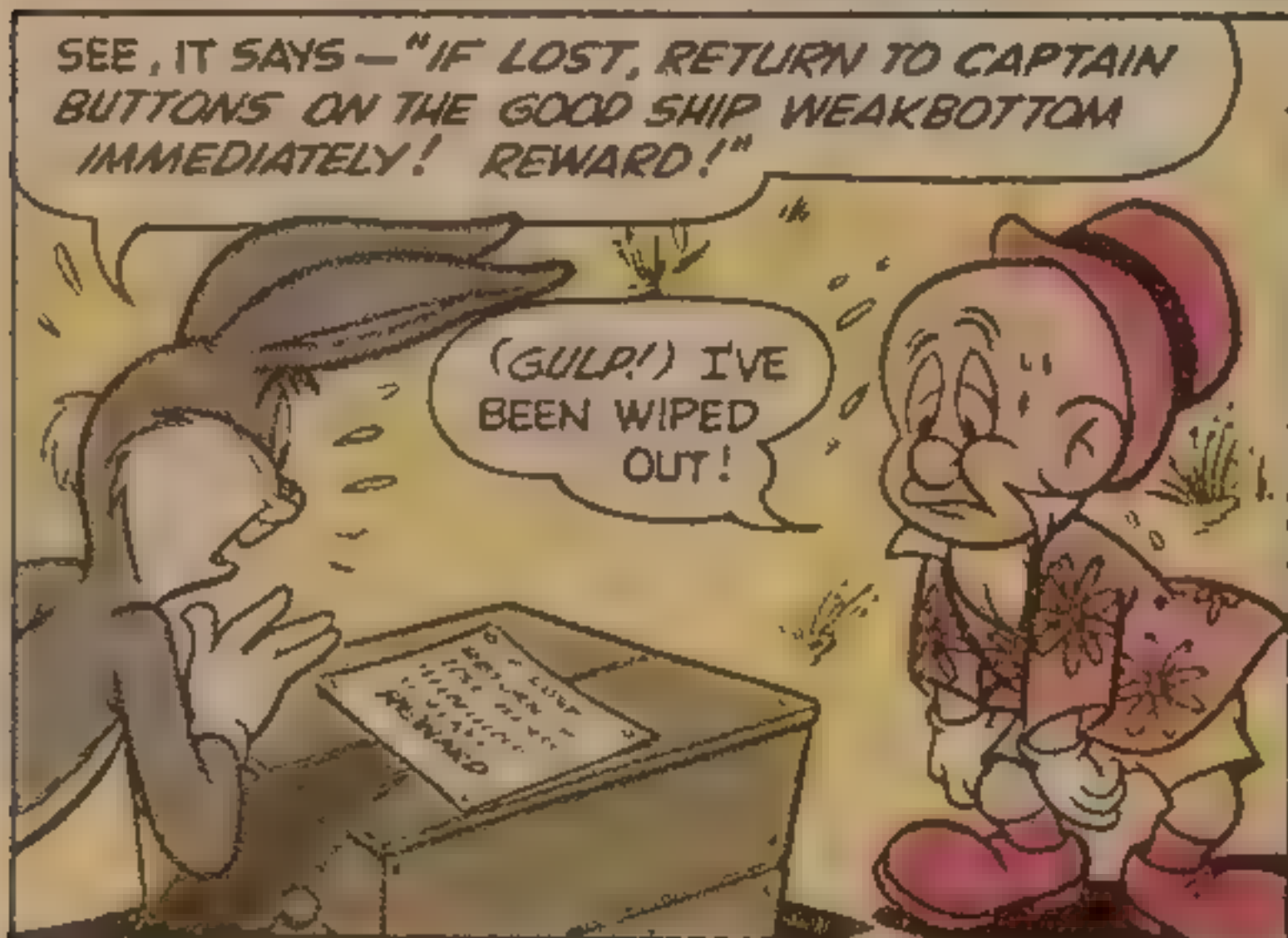
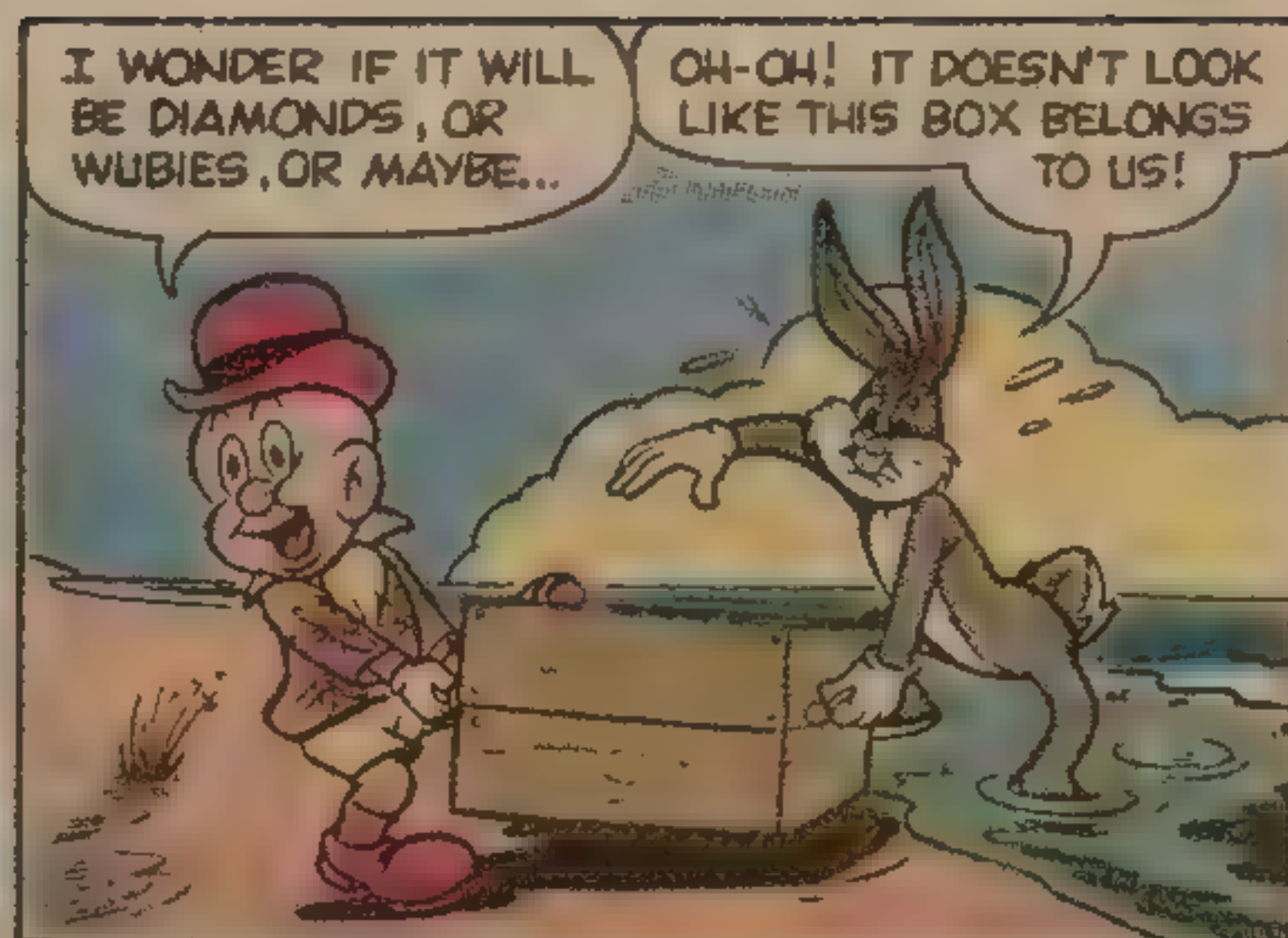
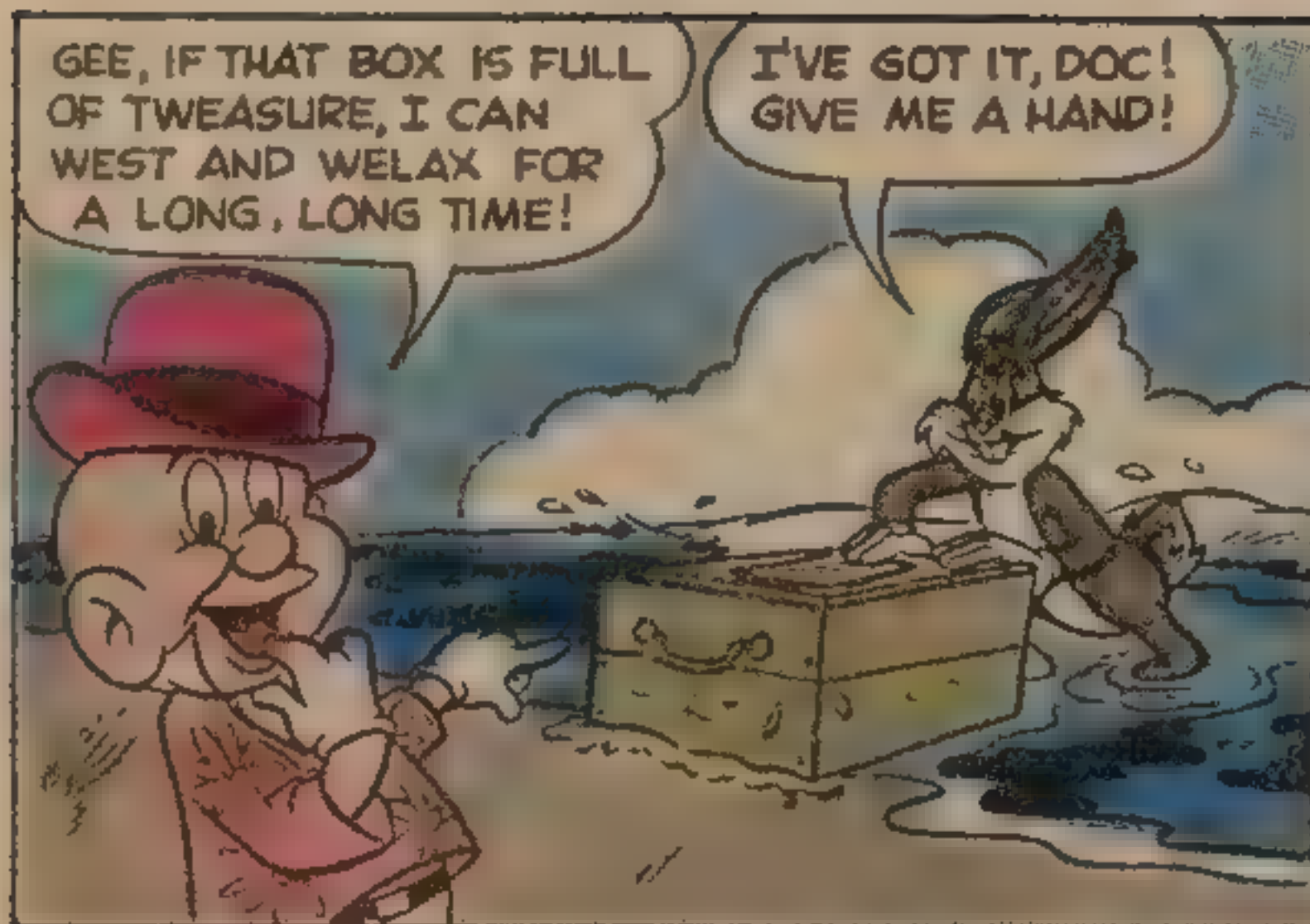


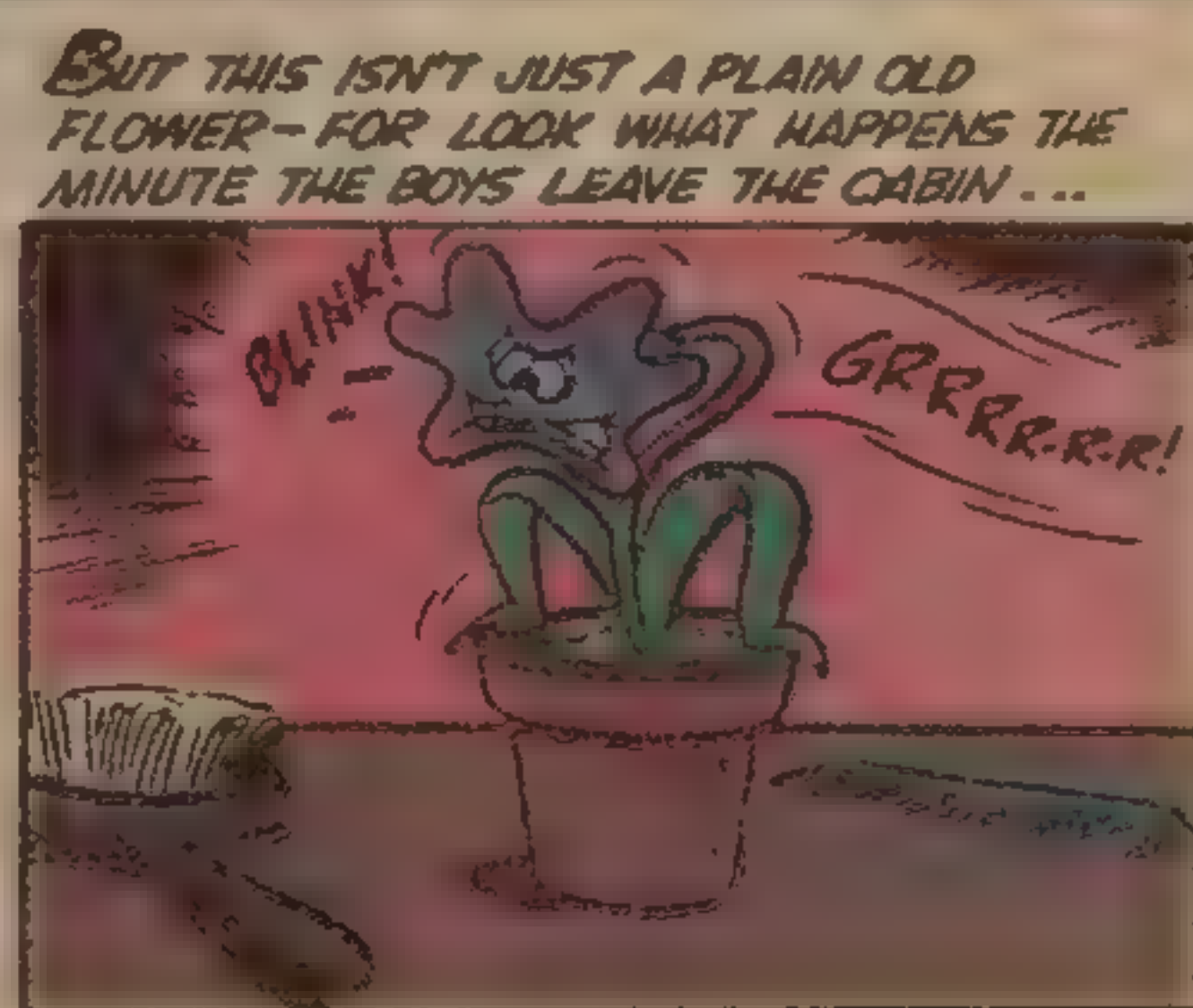
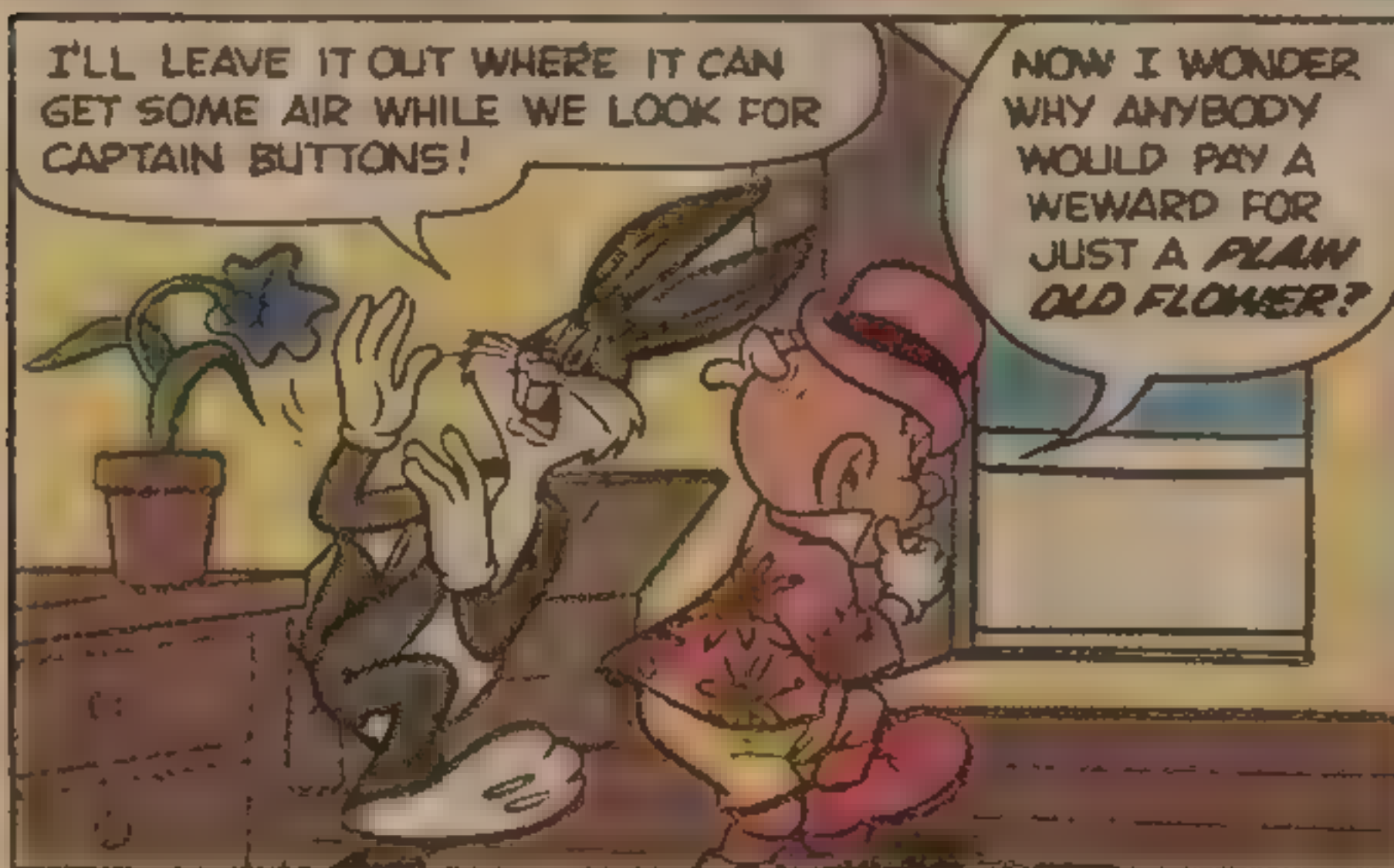
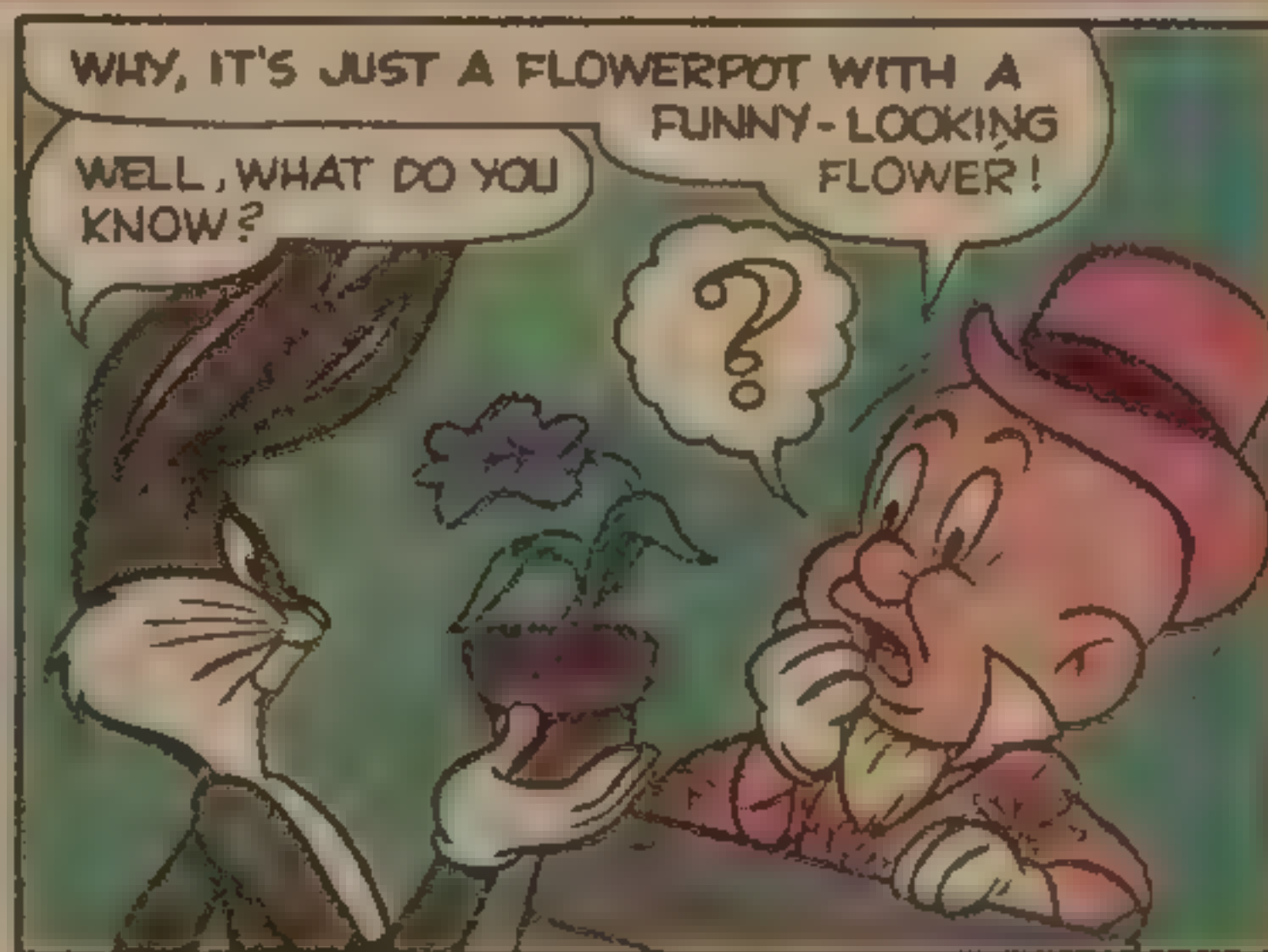
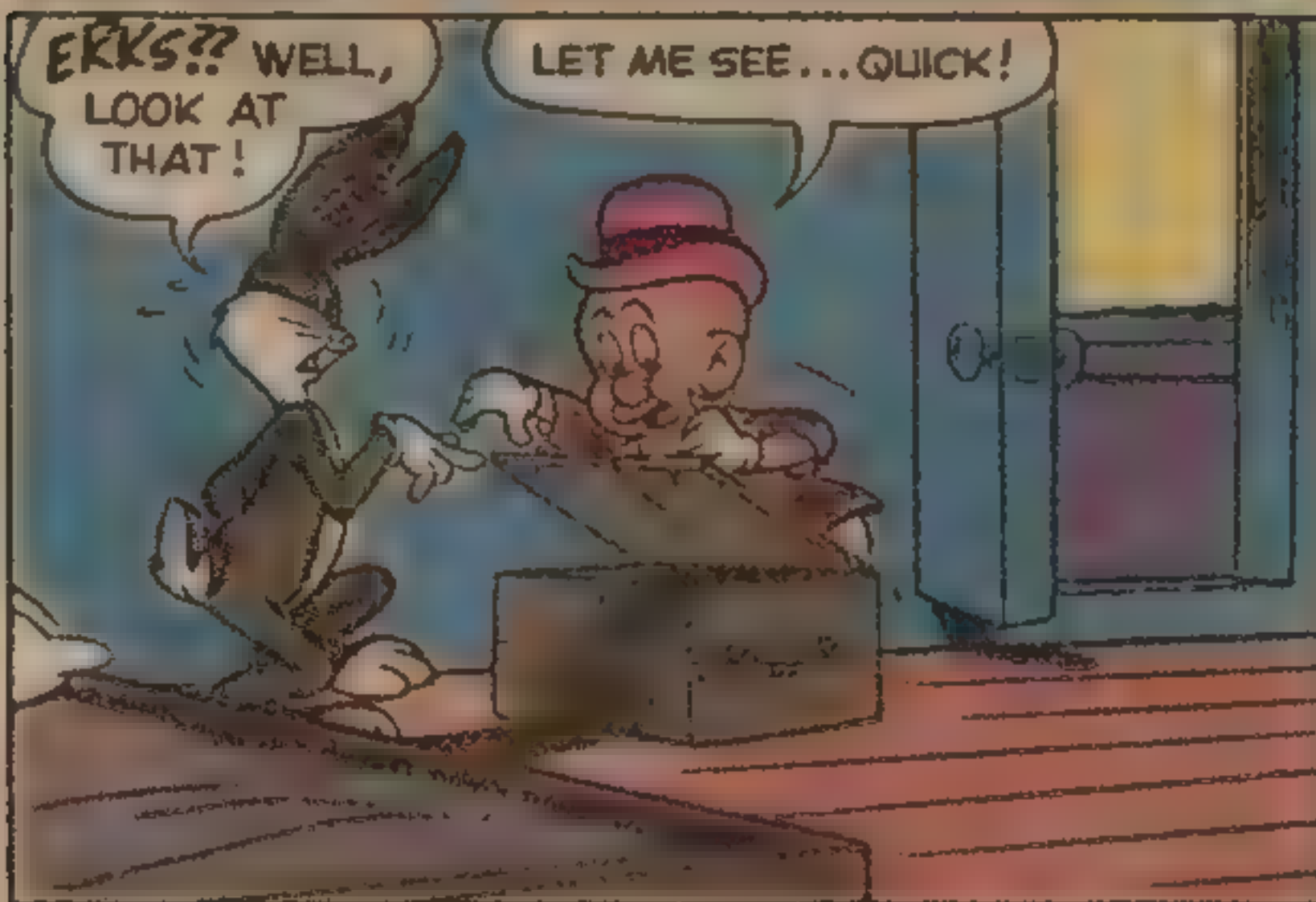
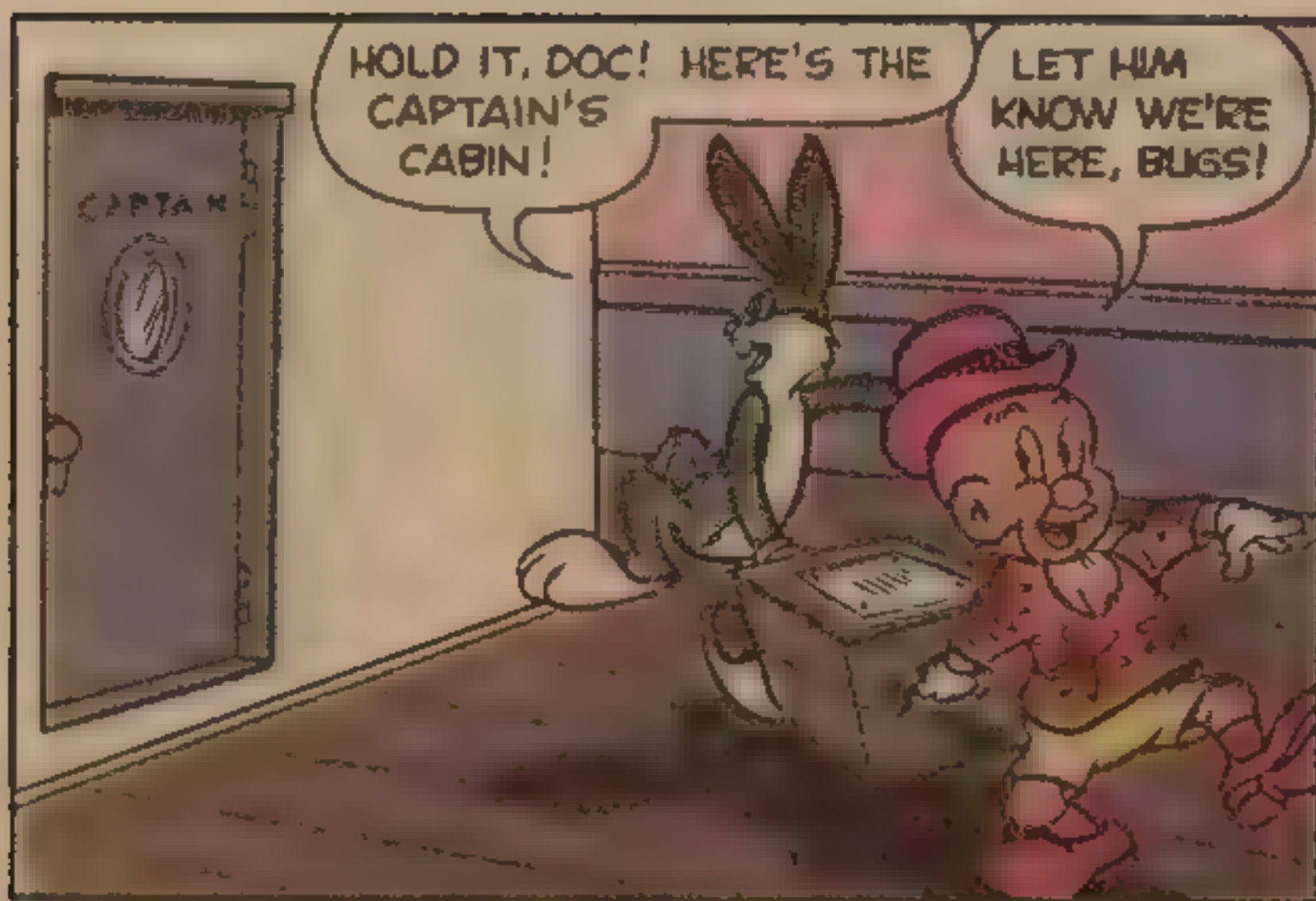
Bugs Bunny

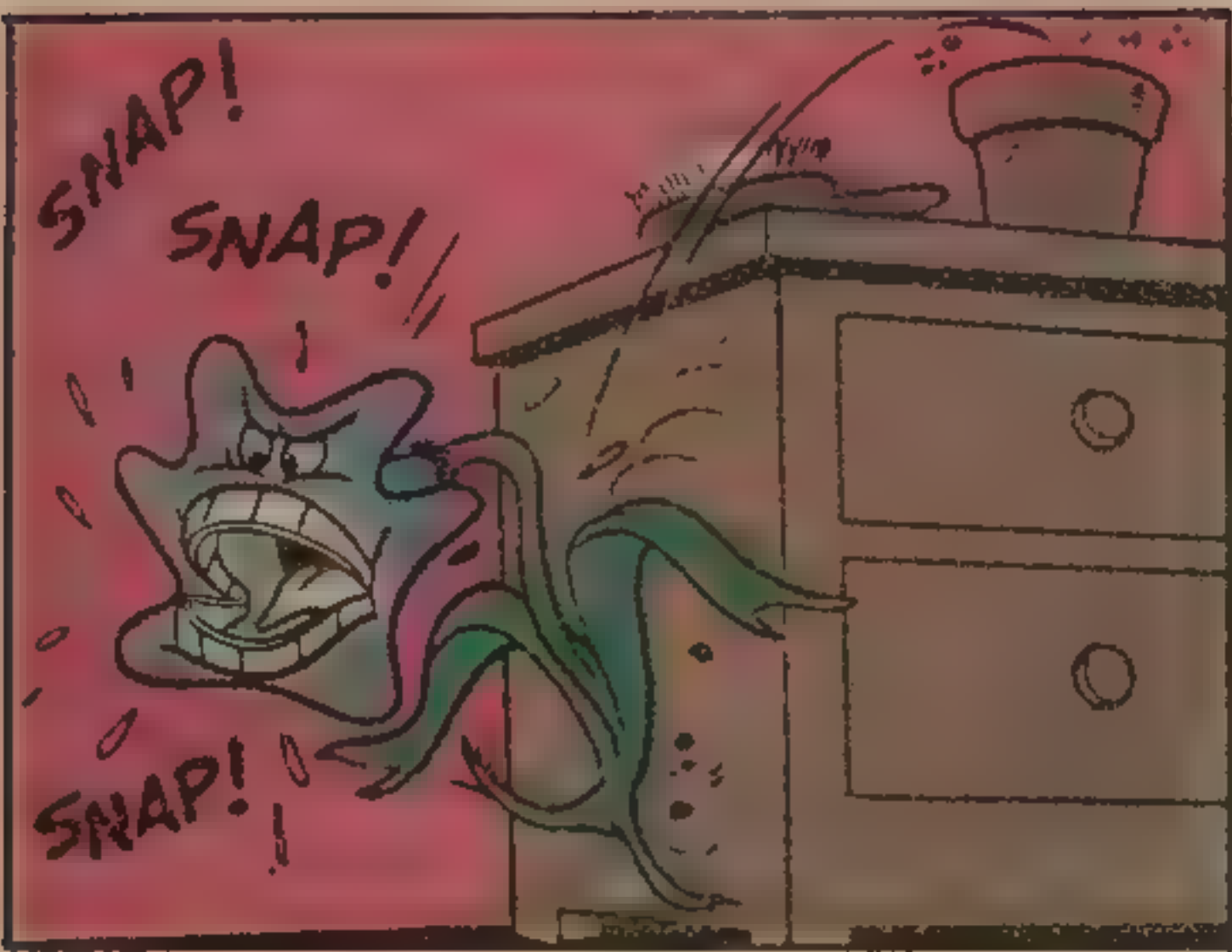
in **THE BIG BOX BUST**



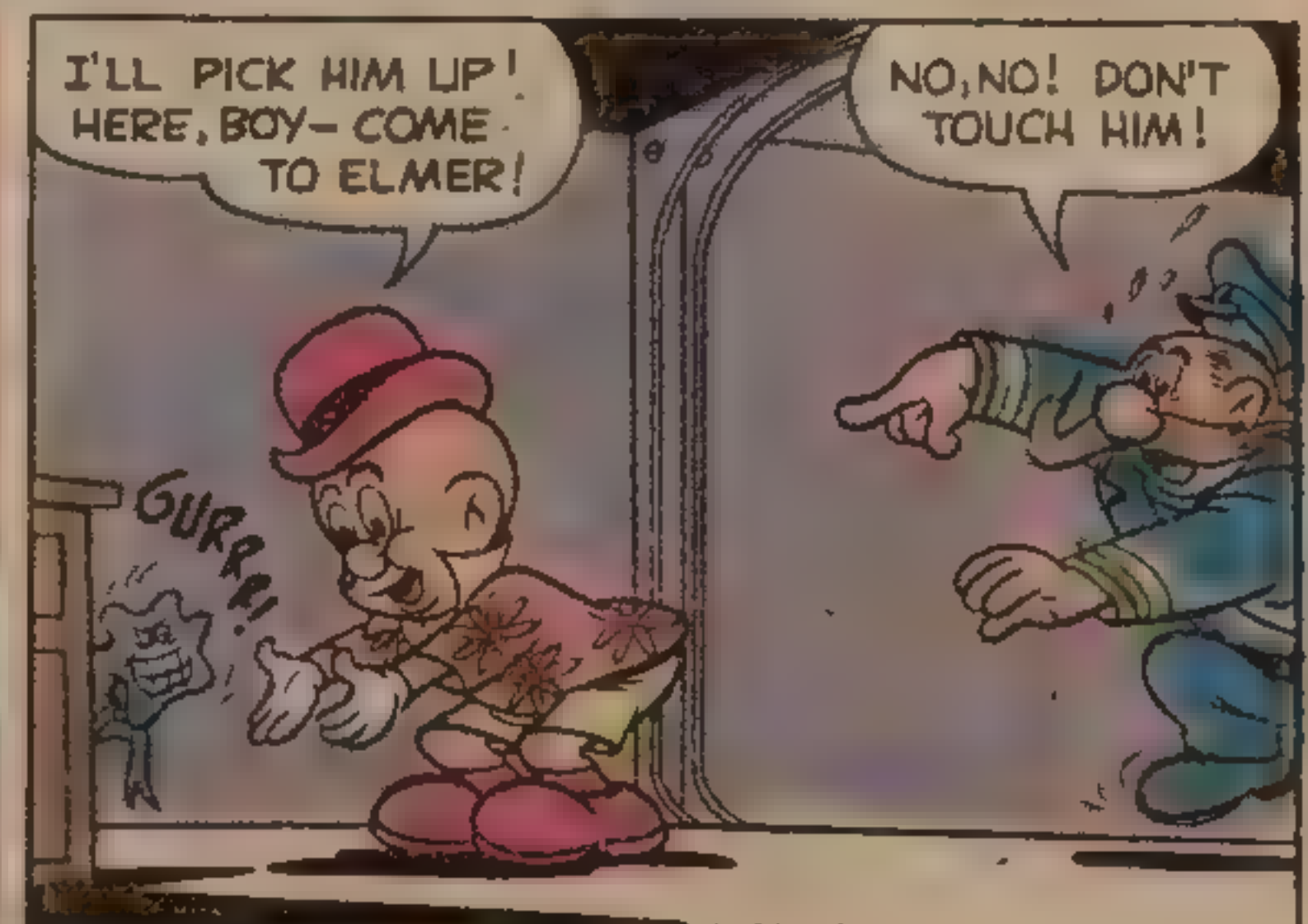
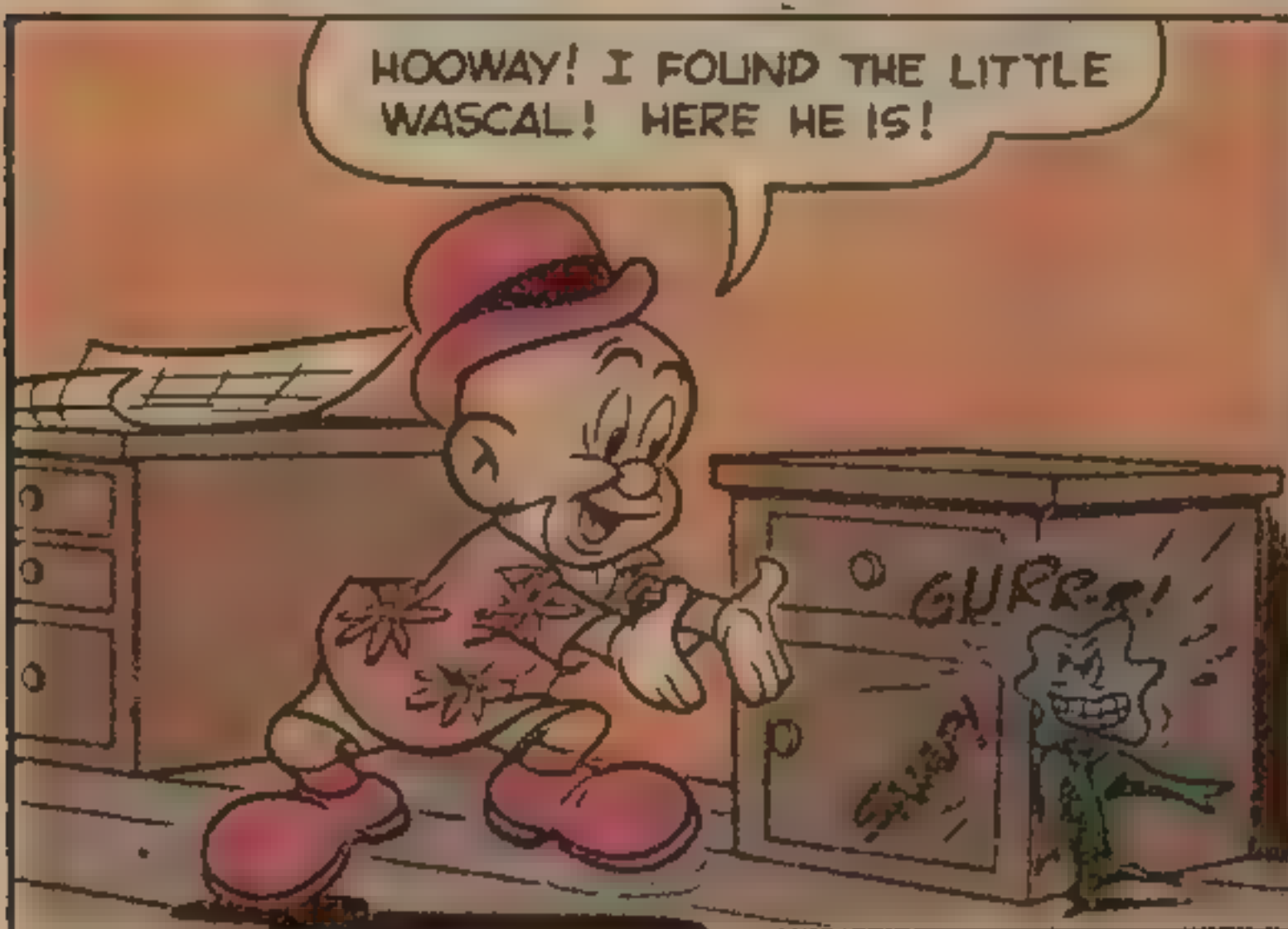
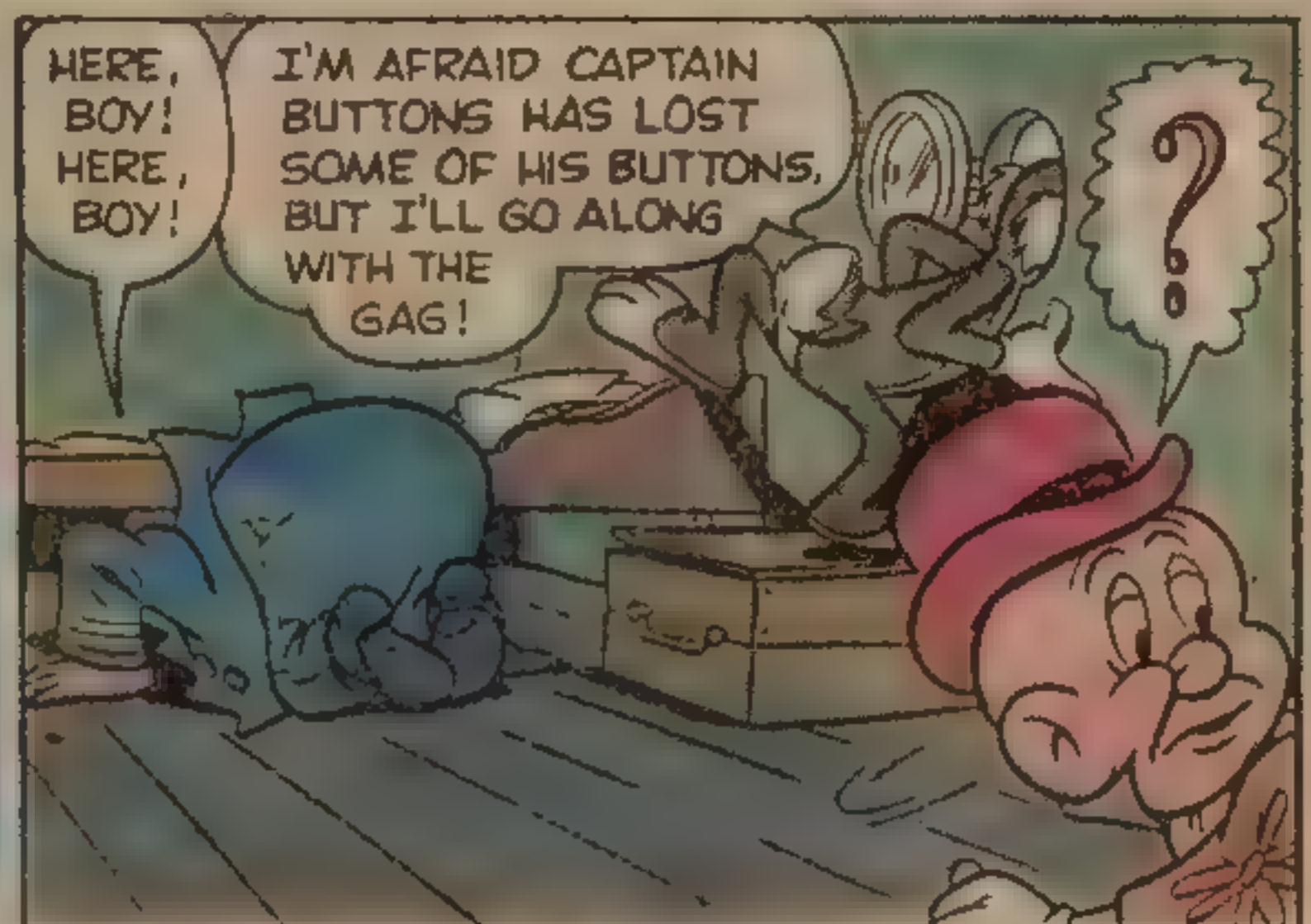
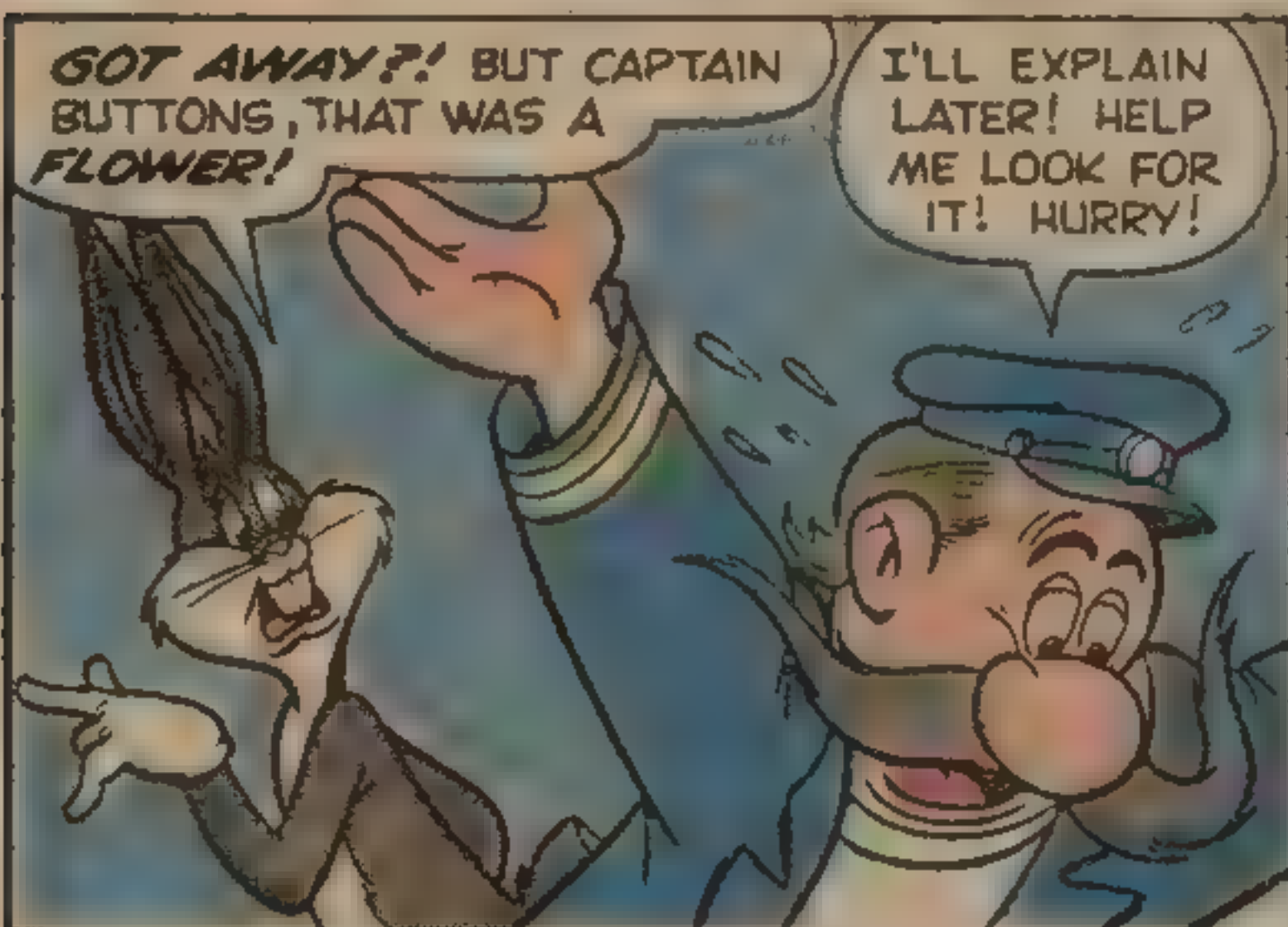
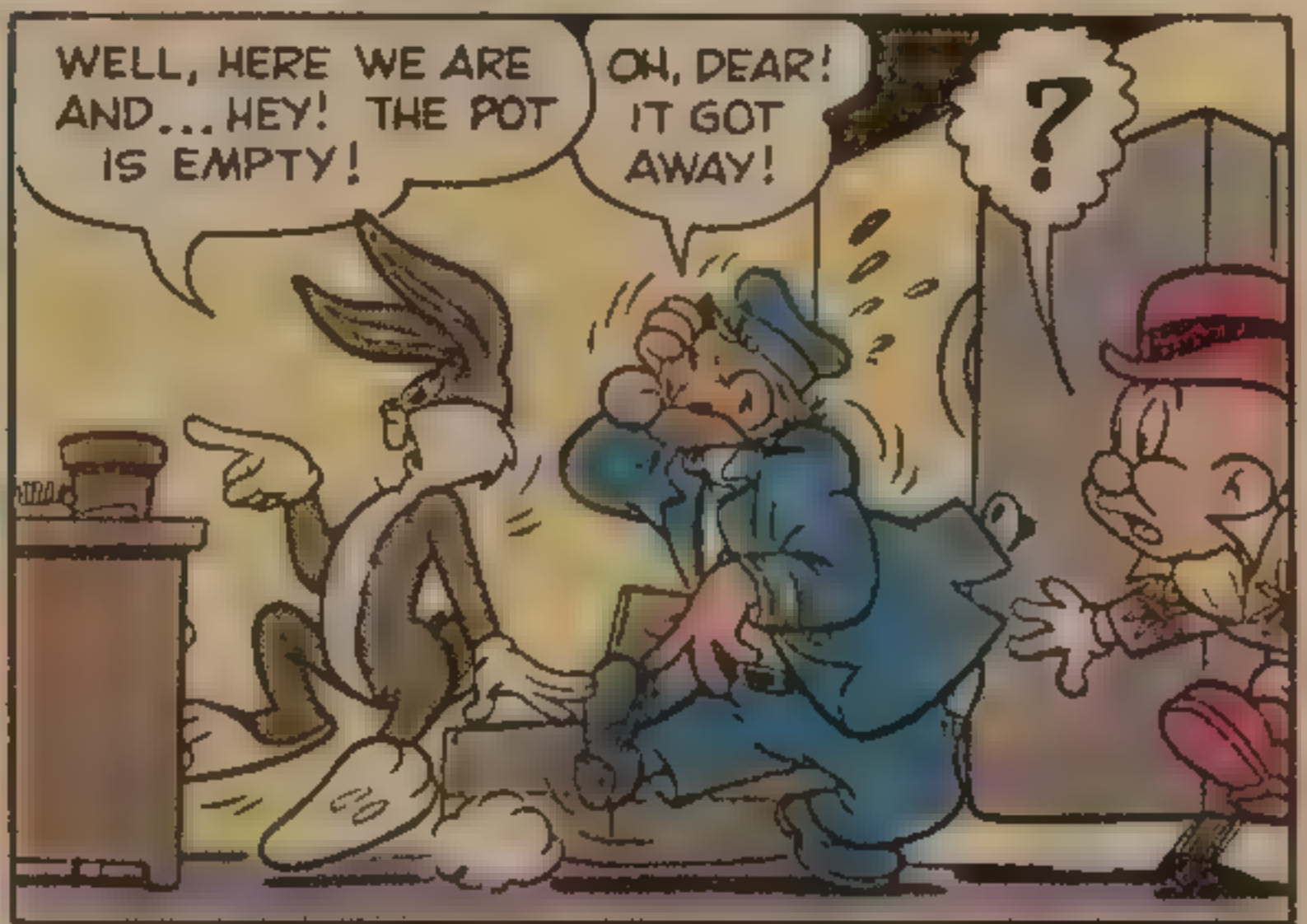
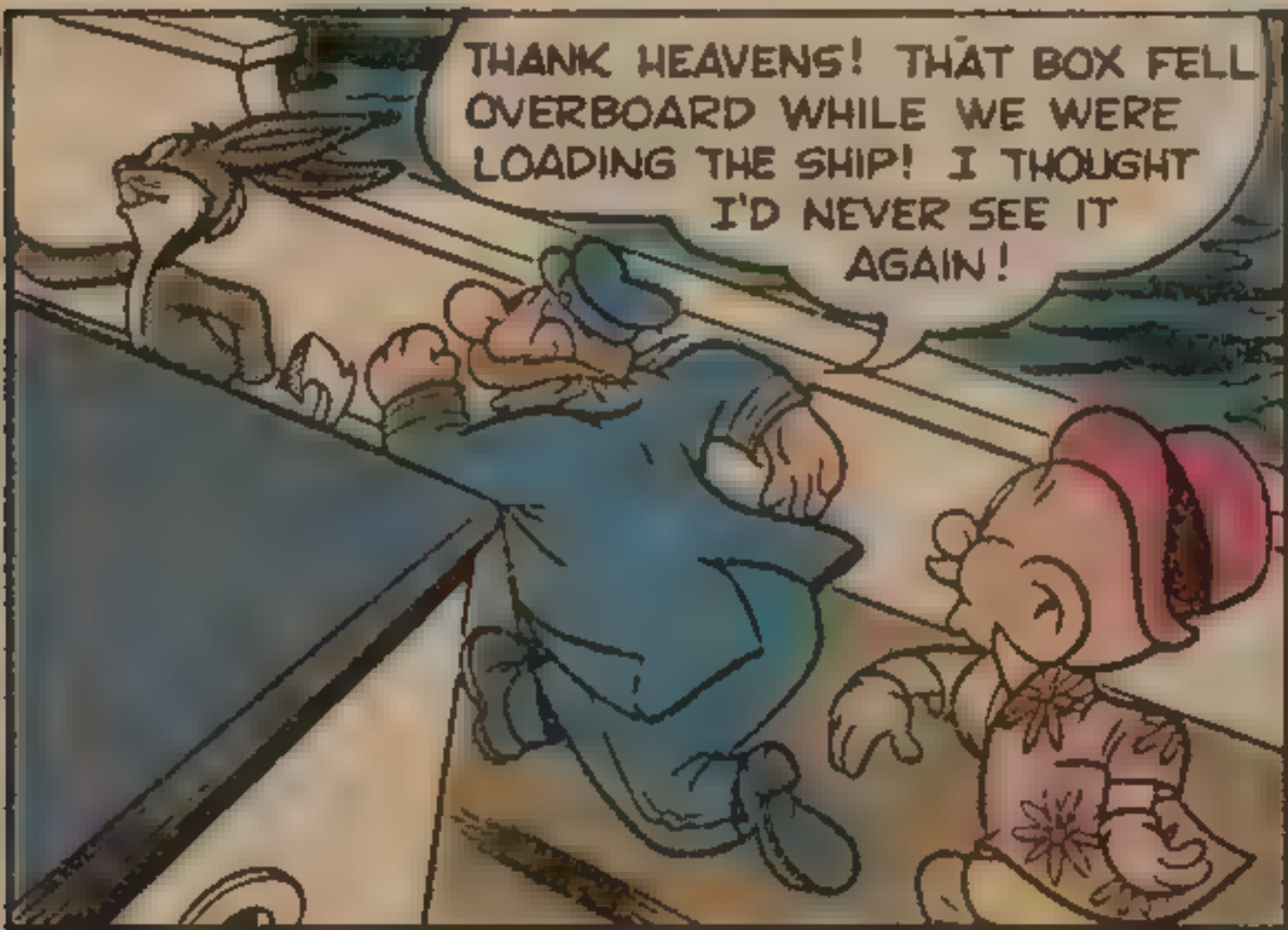


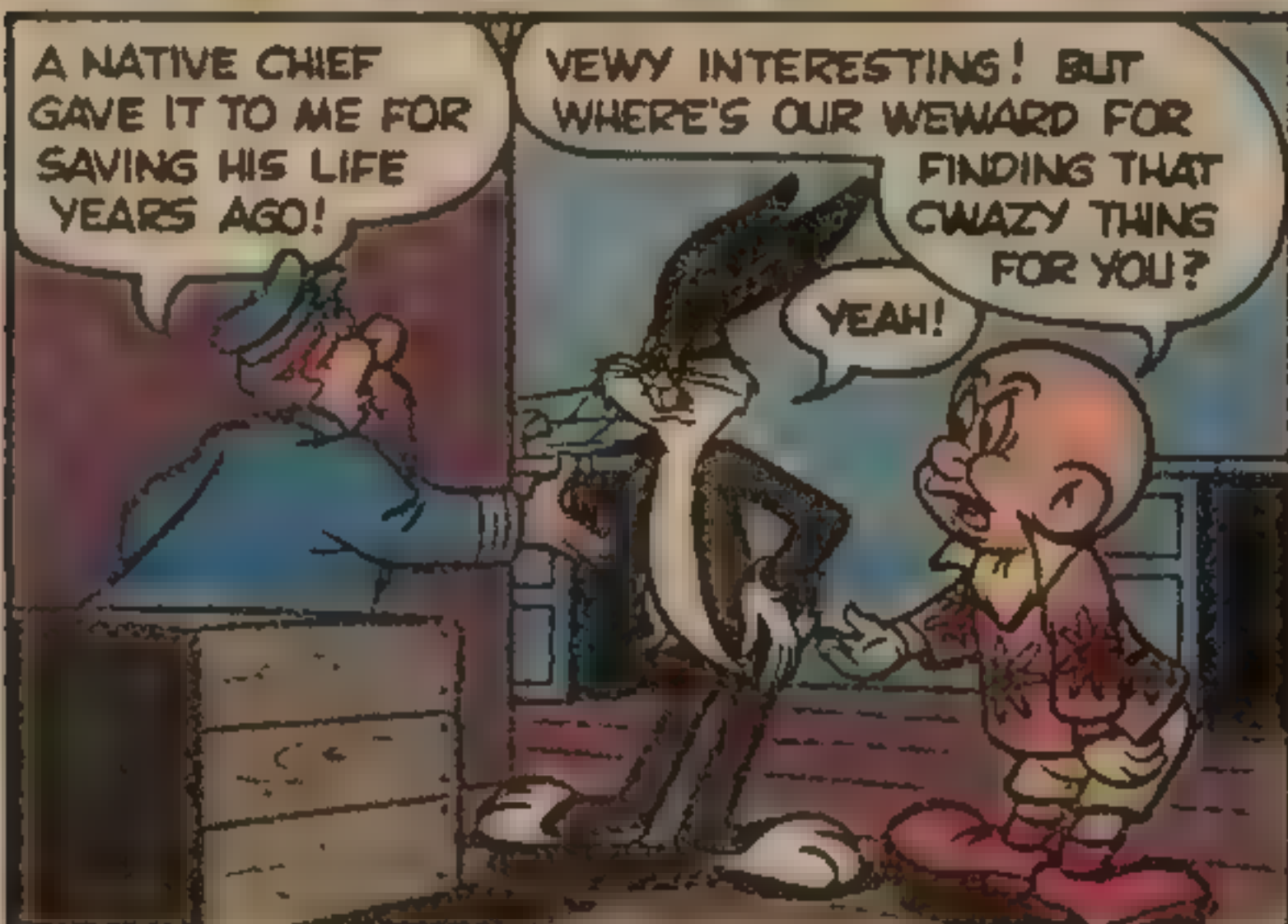
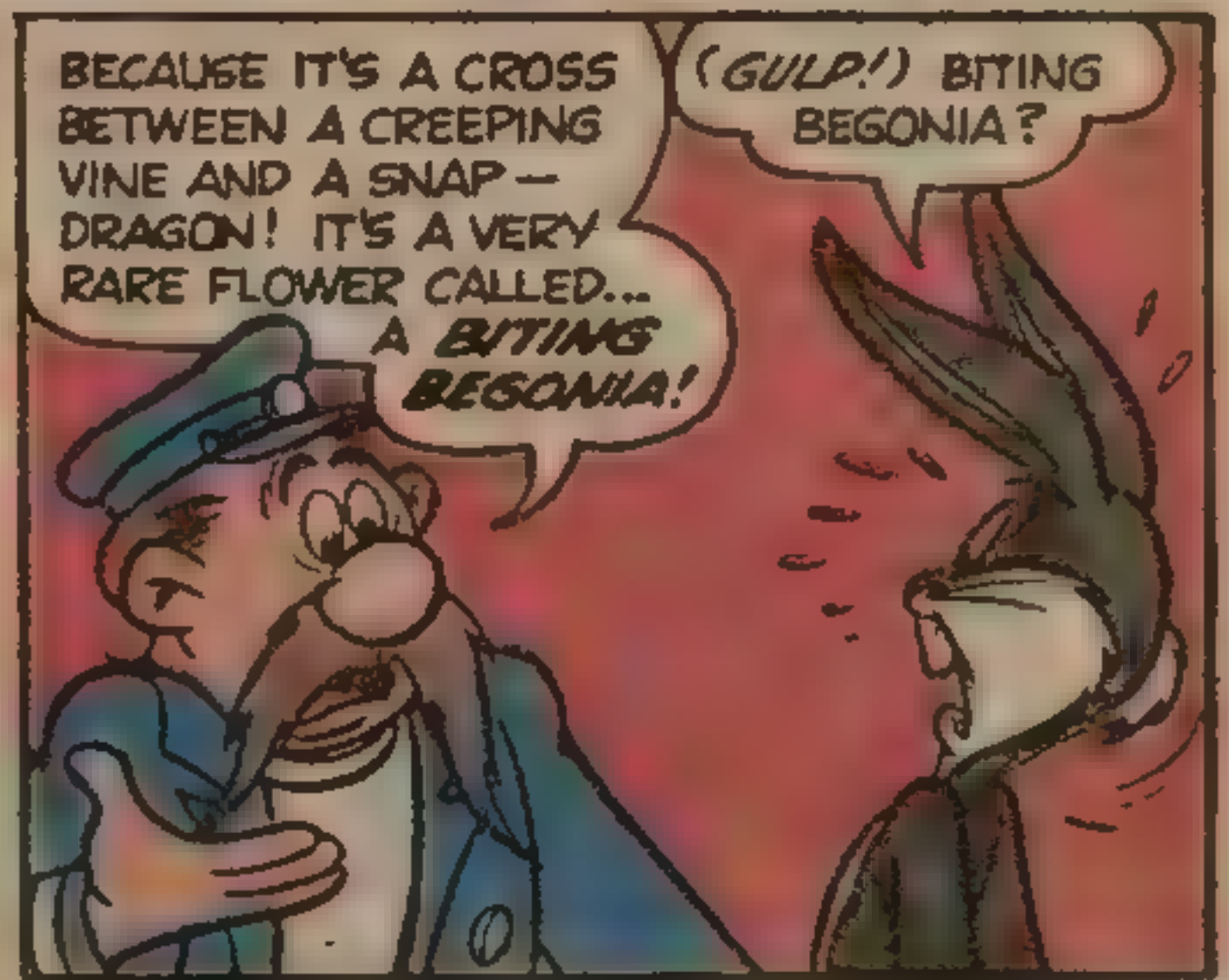
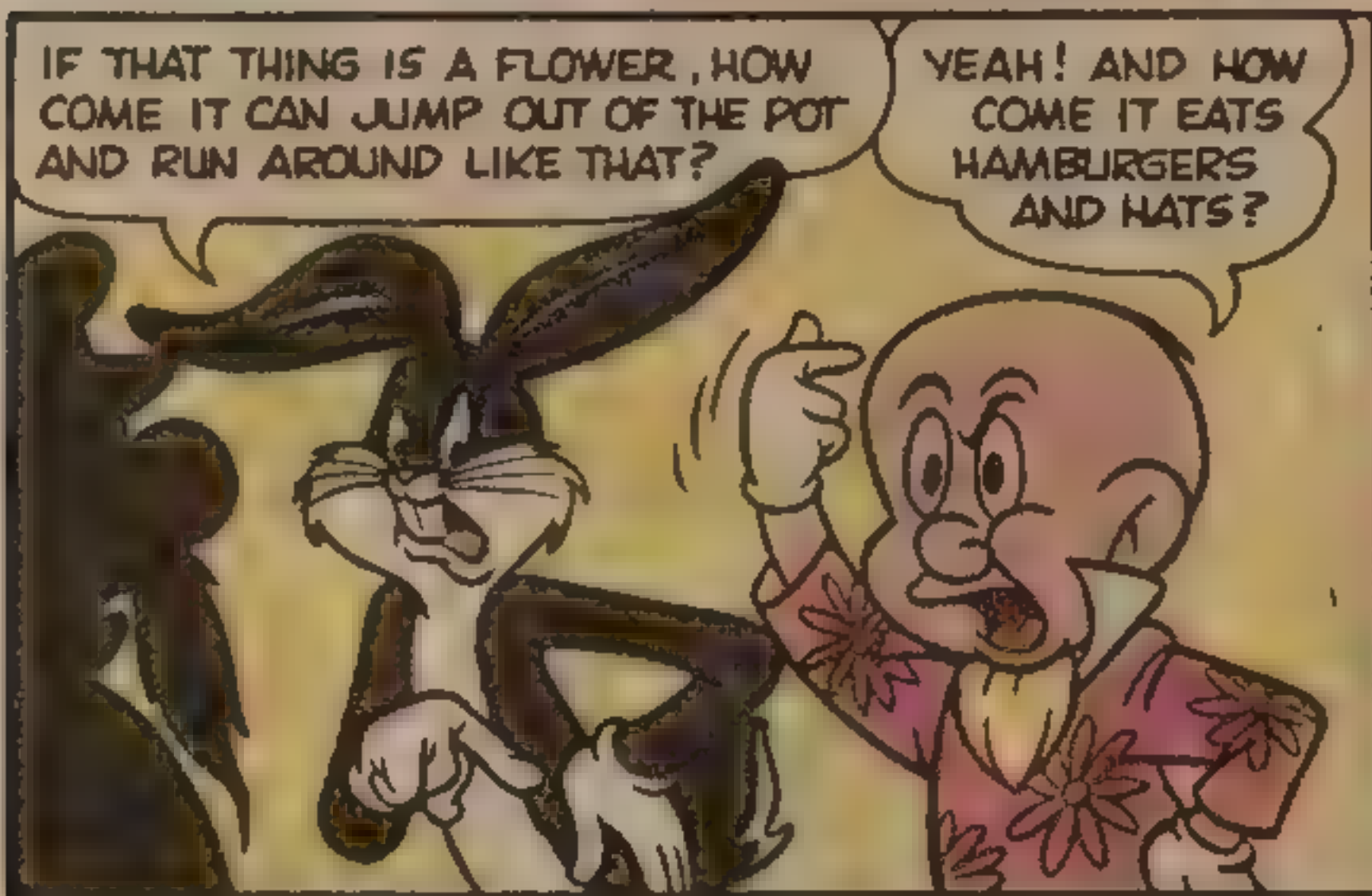
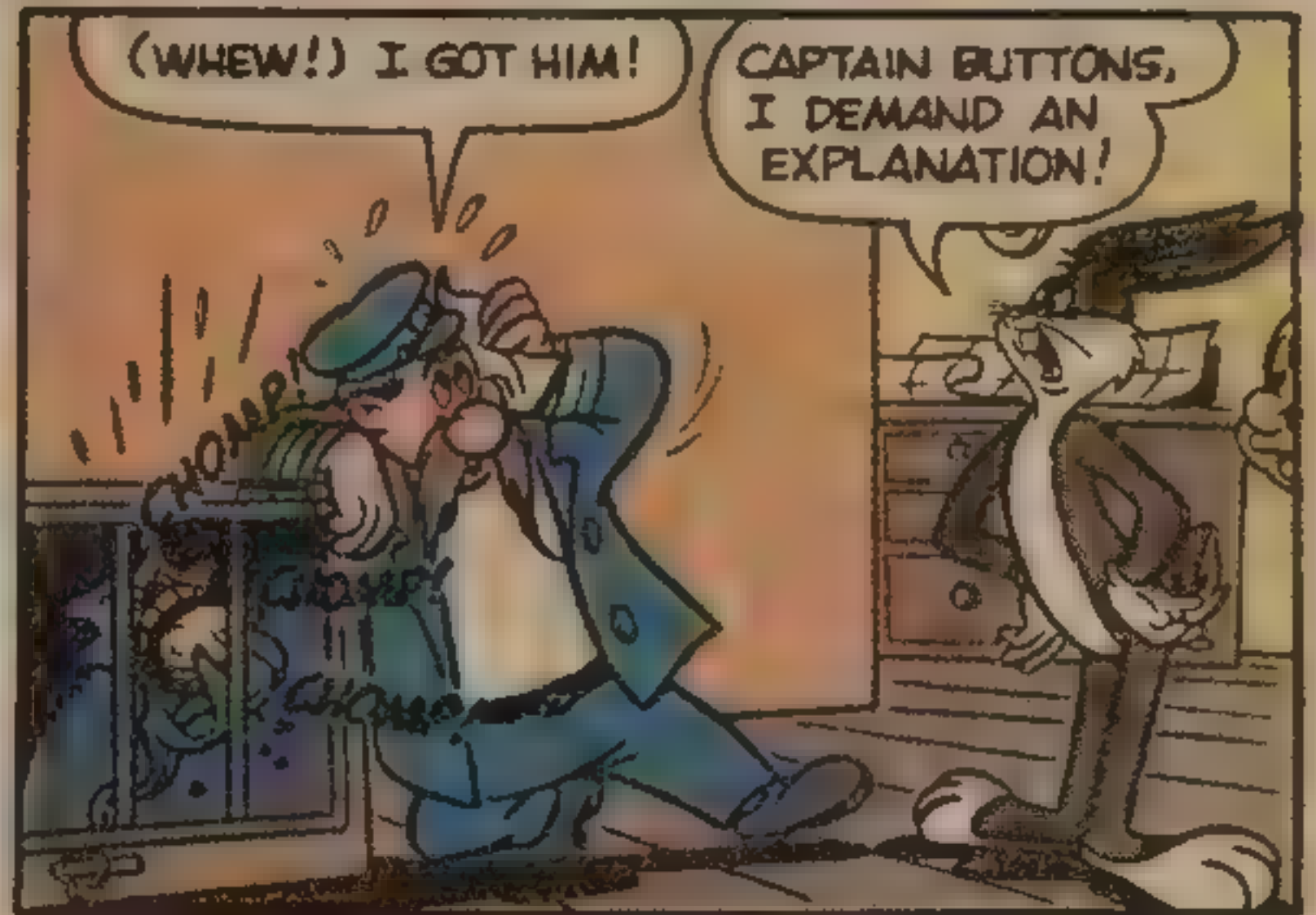
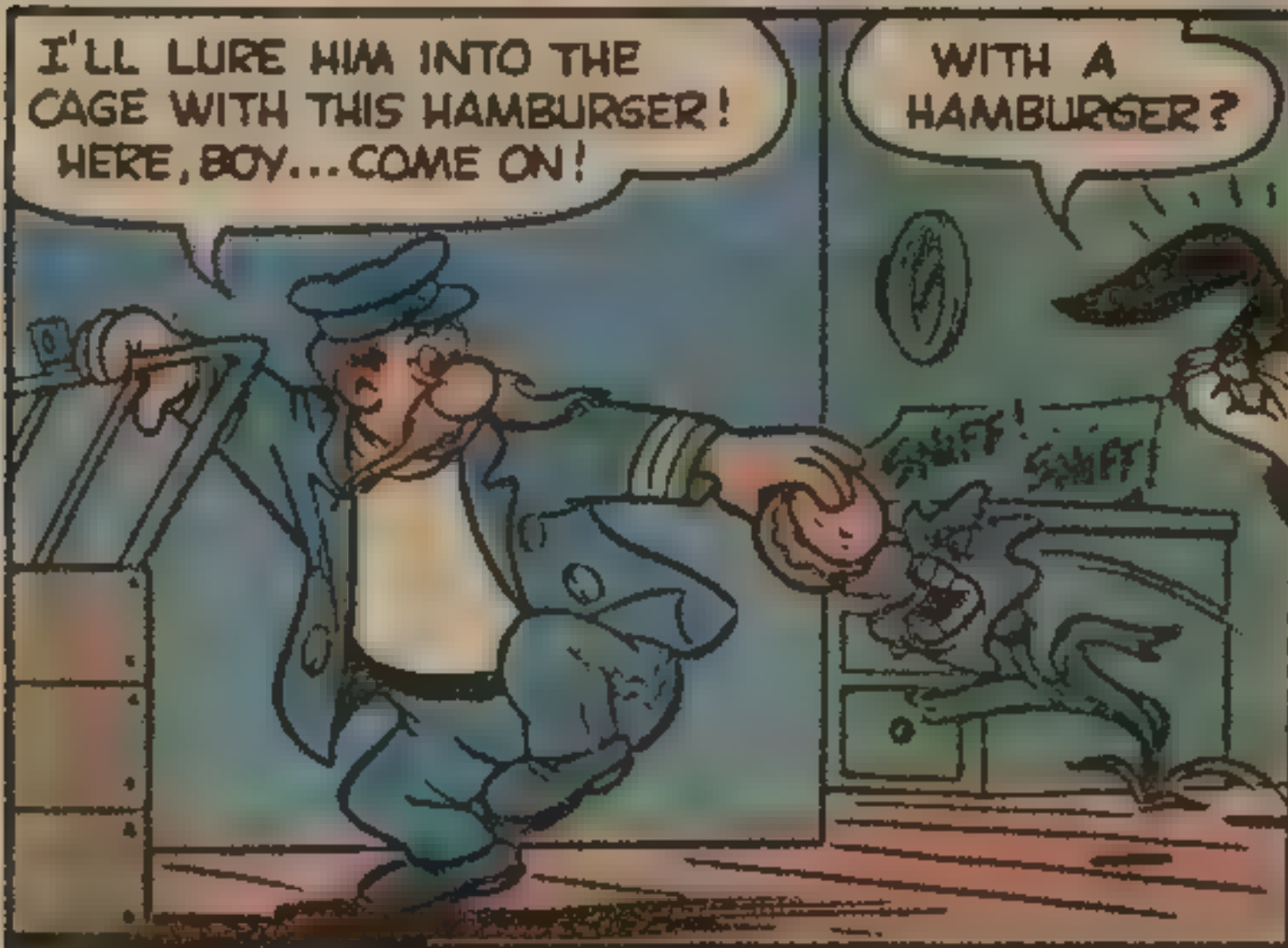
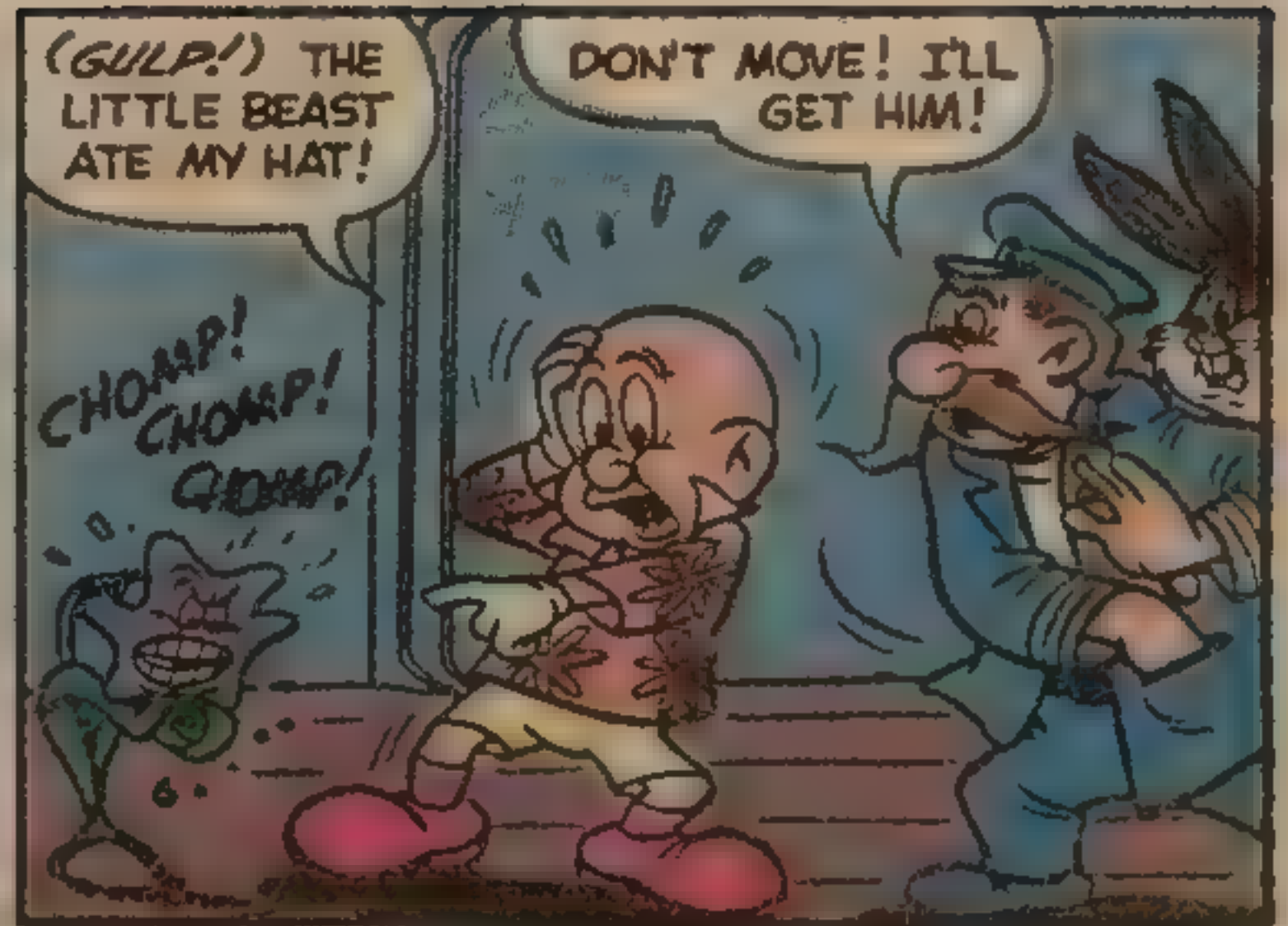
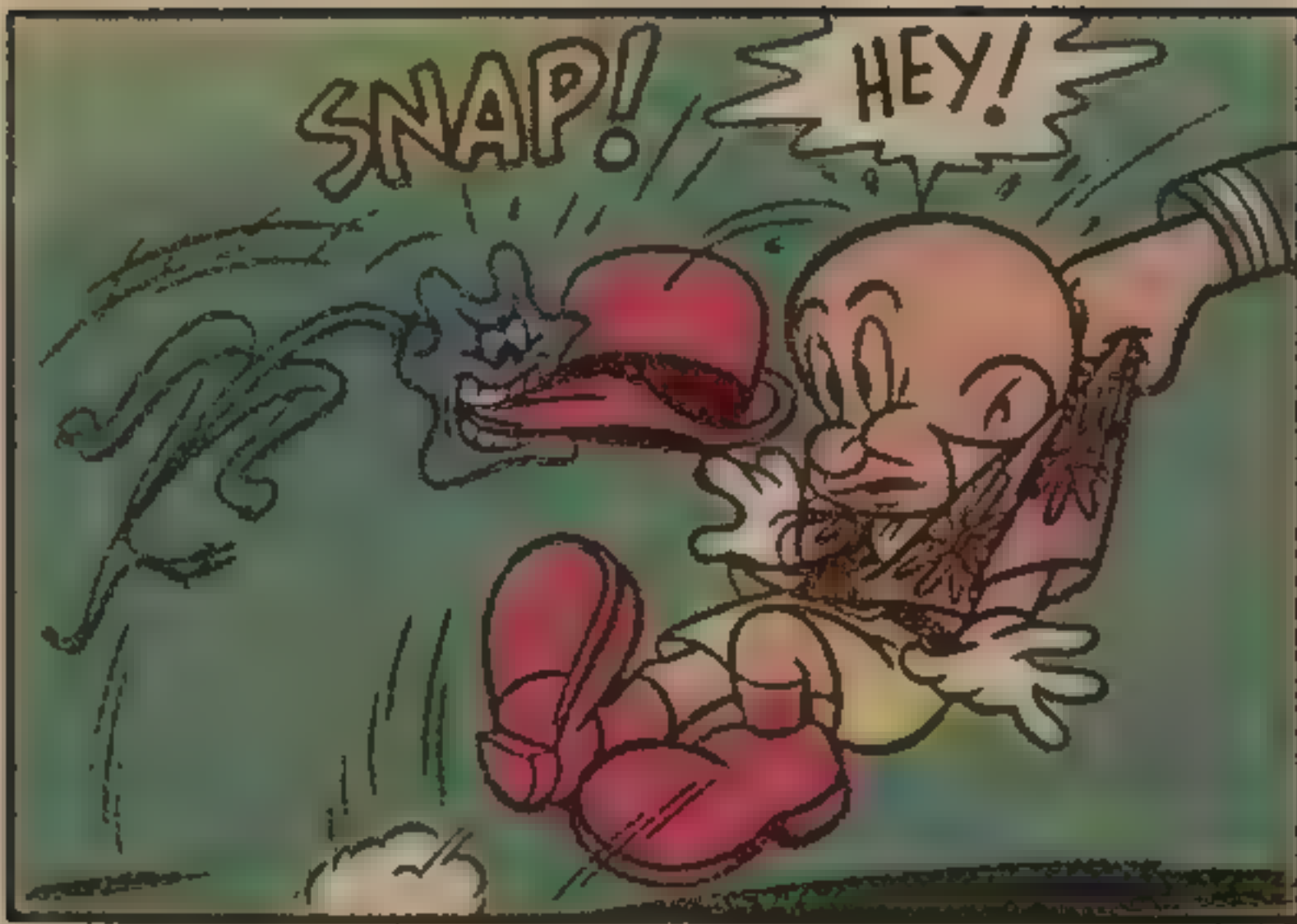


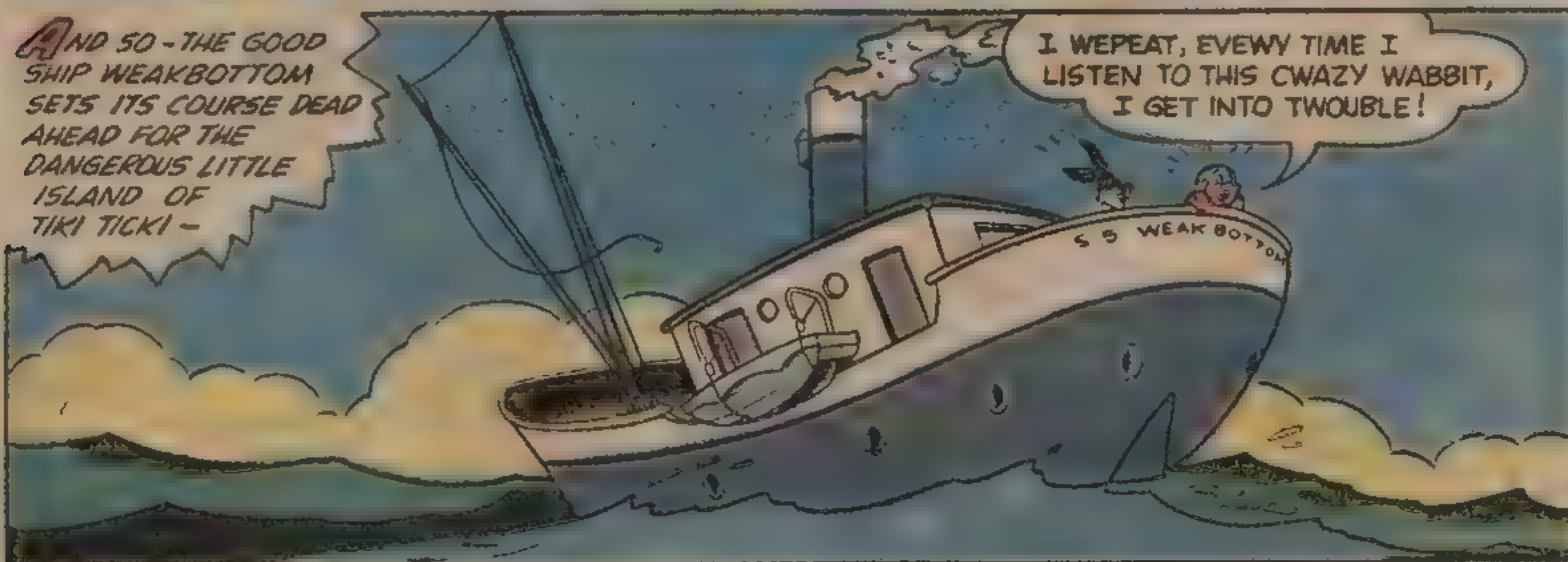
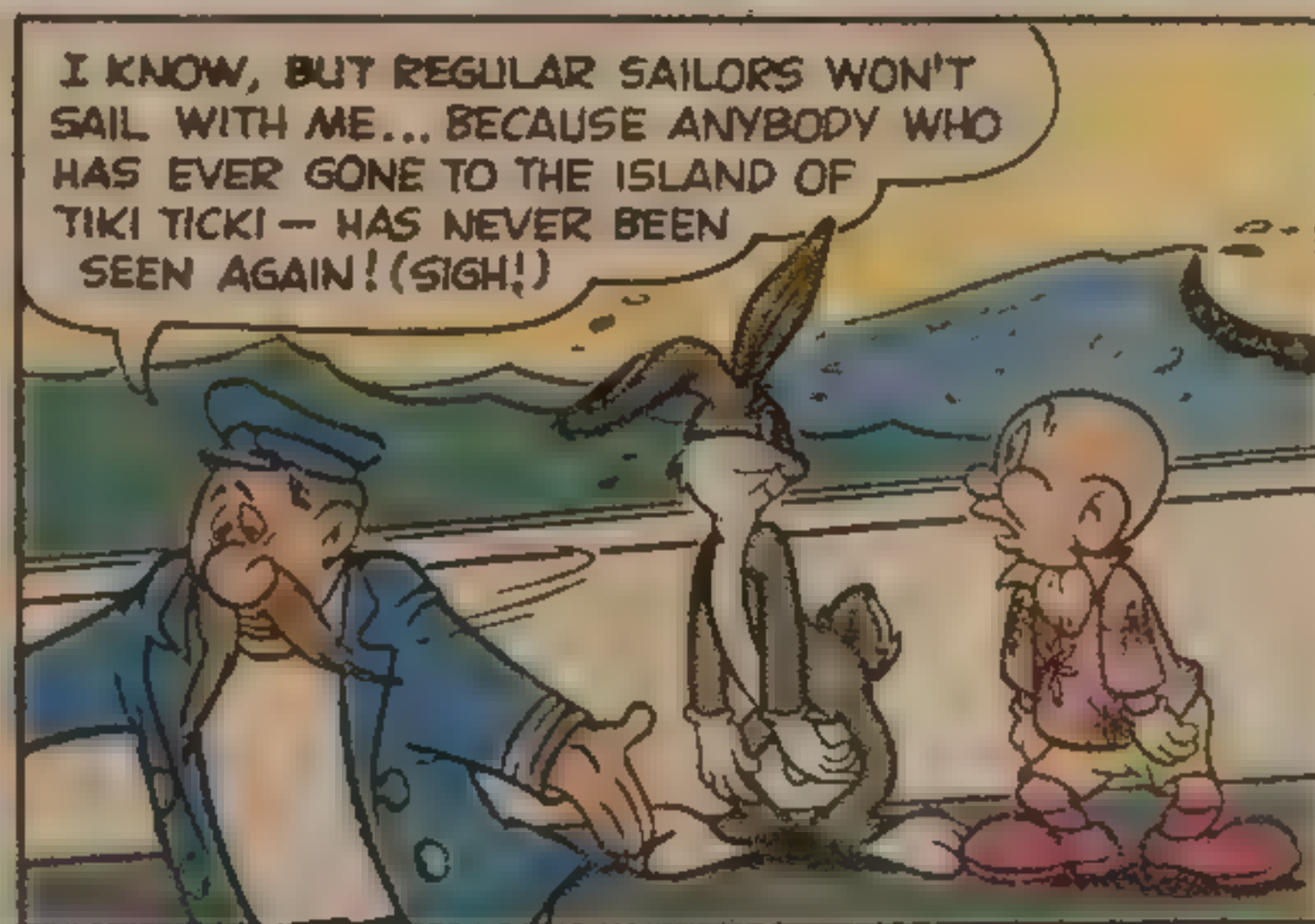
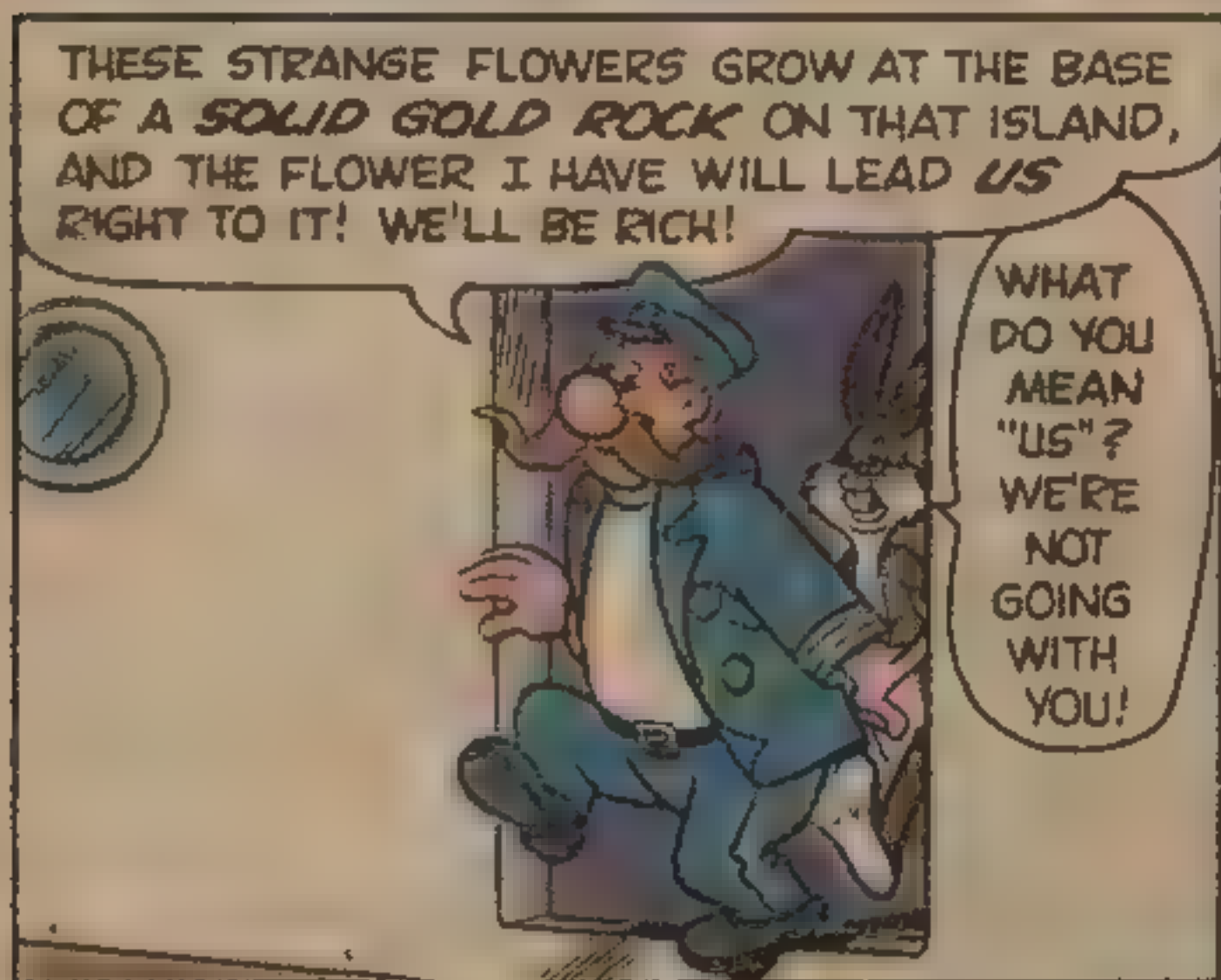
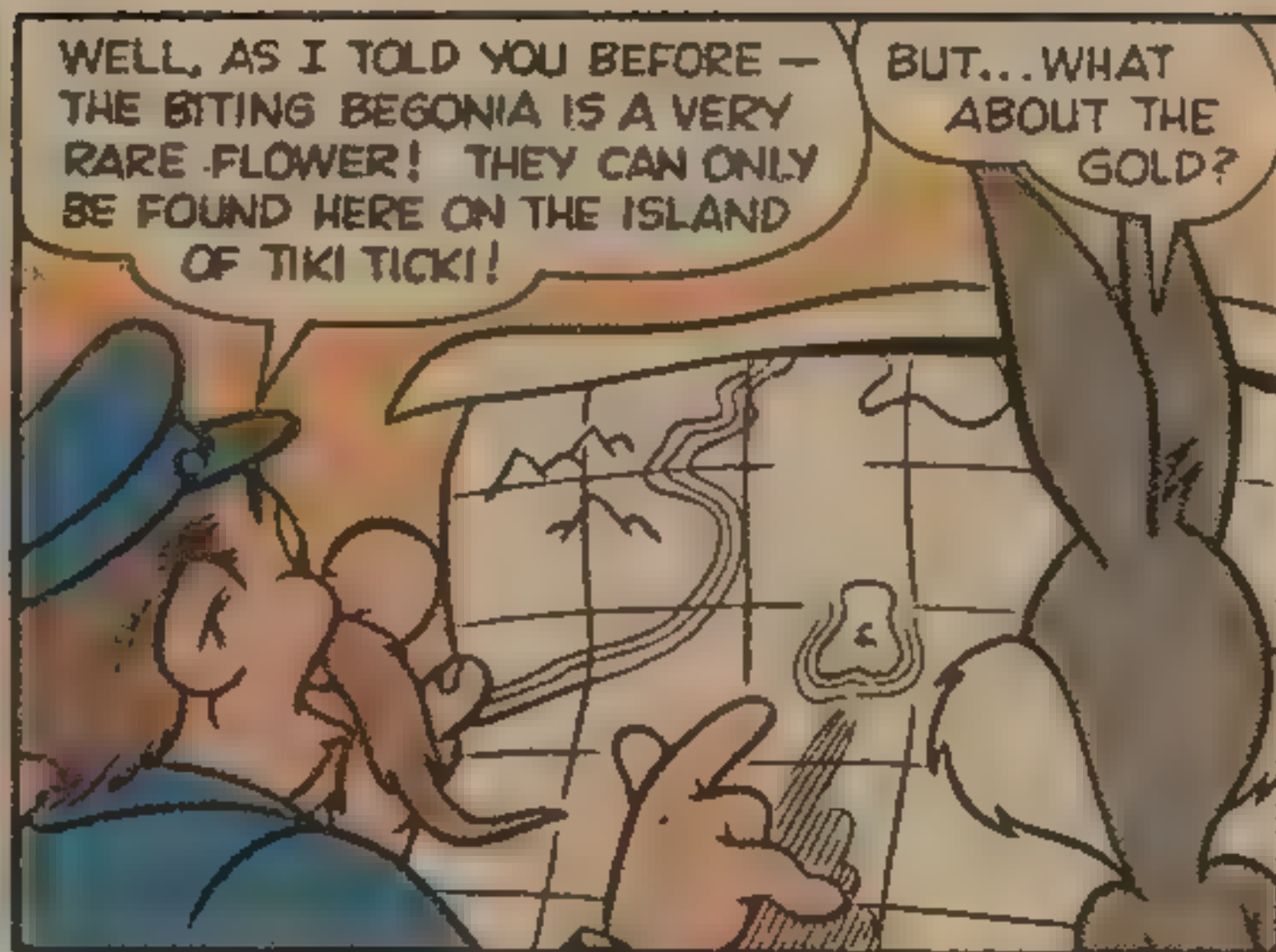




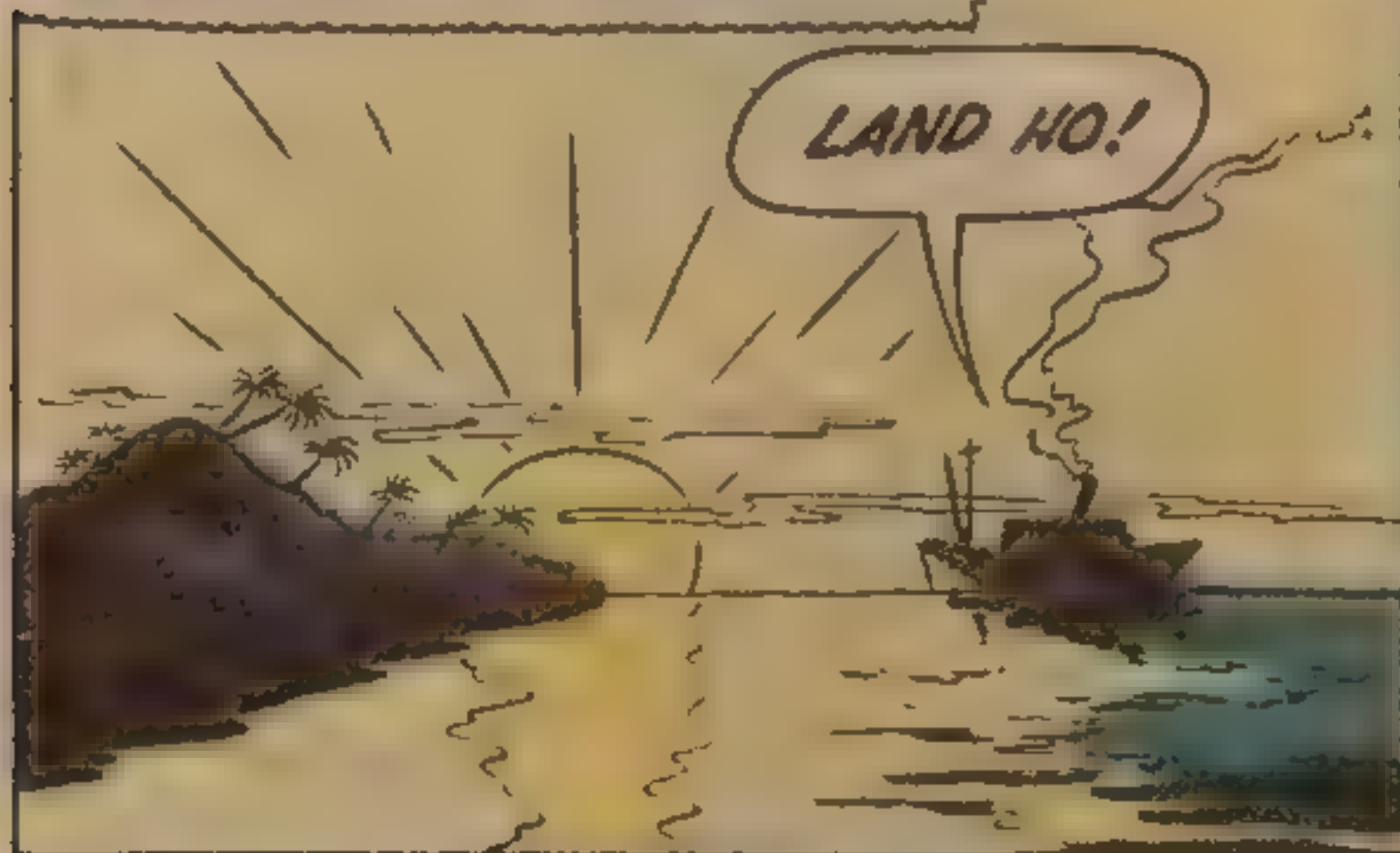
MEANWHILE, ON ANOTHER PART OF THE SHIP --







AND THEN, EARLY ONE MORNING,
AFTER MANY DAYS AT SEA —



HOORAY! THAT'S IT, BOYS!
THAT'S THE ISLAND OF
TIKI TICKI!

GULP!

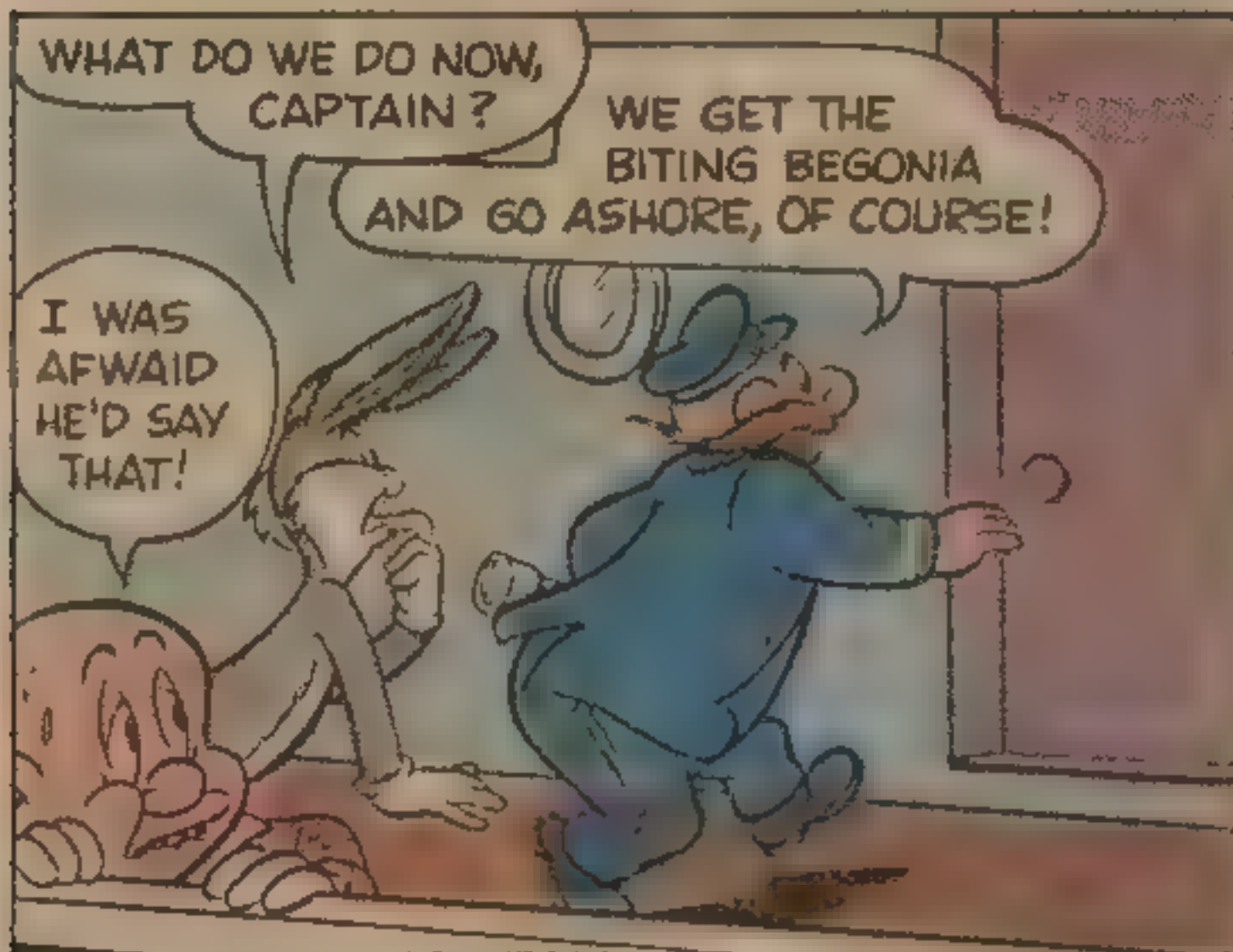
OH, DEAR!
NOW MY
TWOUBLES
WEALLY
START!



WHAT DO WE DO NOW,
CAPTAIN?

WE GET THE
BITING BEGONIA
AND GO ASHORE, OF COURSE!

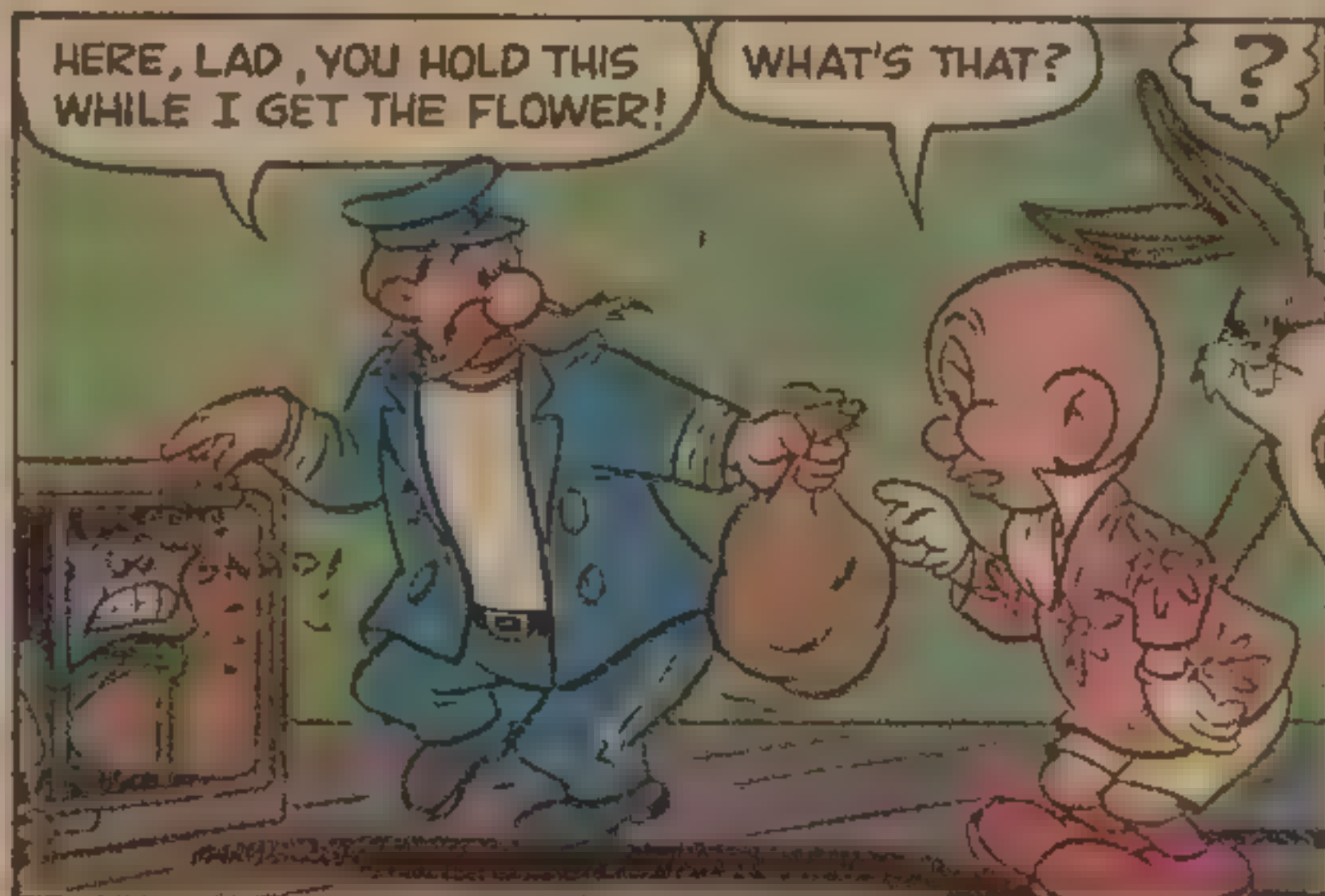
I WAS
AFWAID
HE'D SAY
THAT!



HERE, LAD, YOU HOLD THIS
WHILE I GET THE FLOWER!

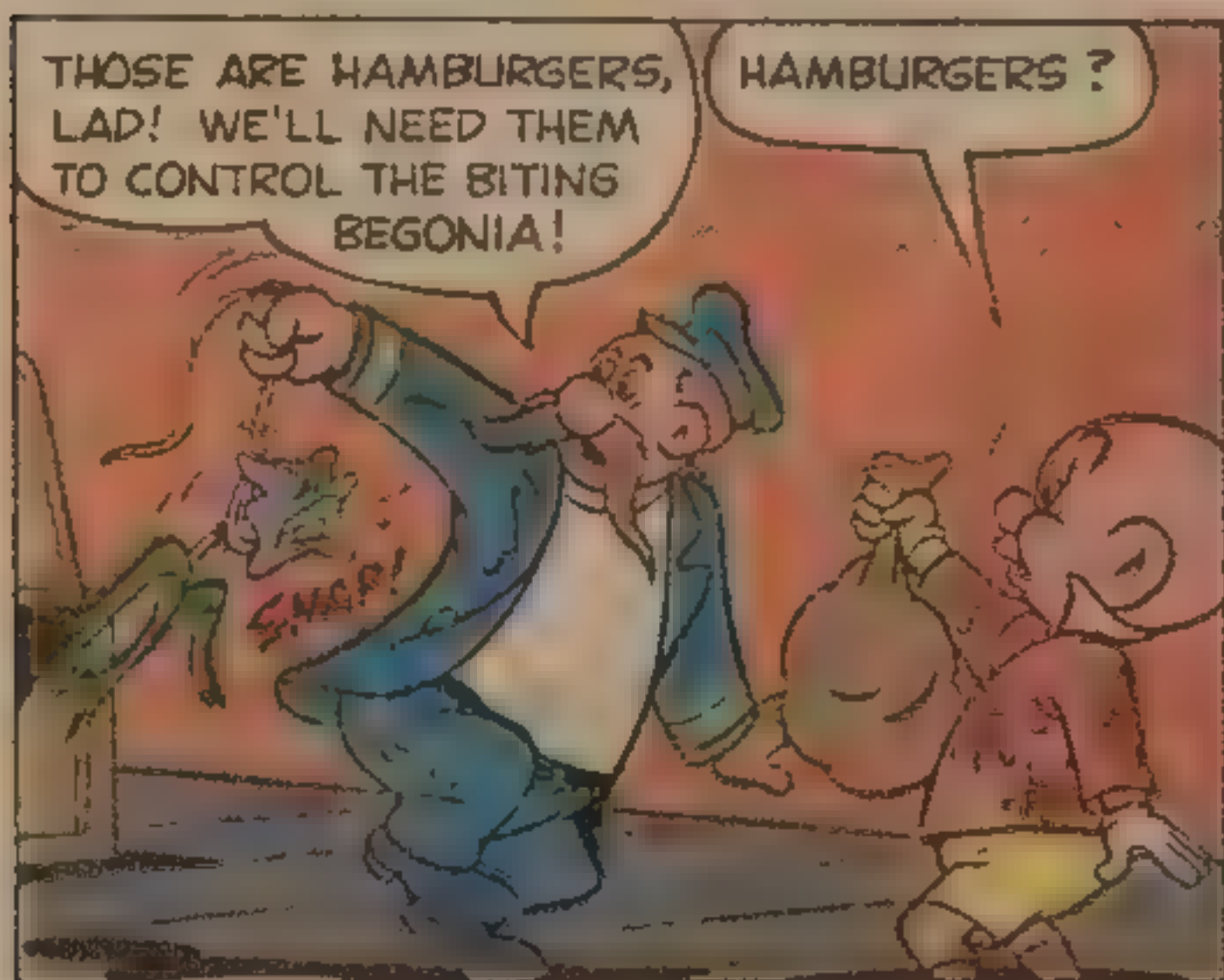
WHAT'S THAT?

?



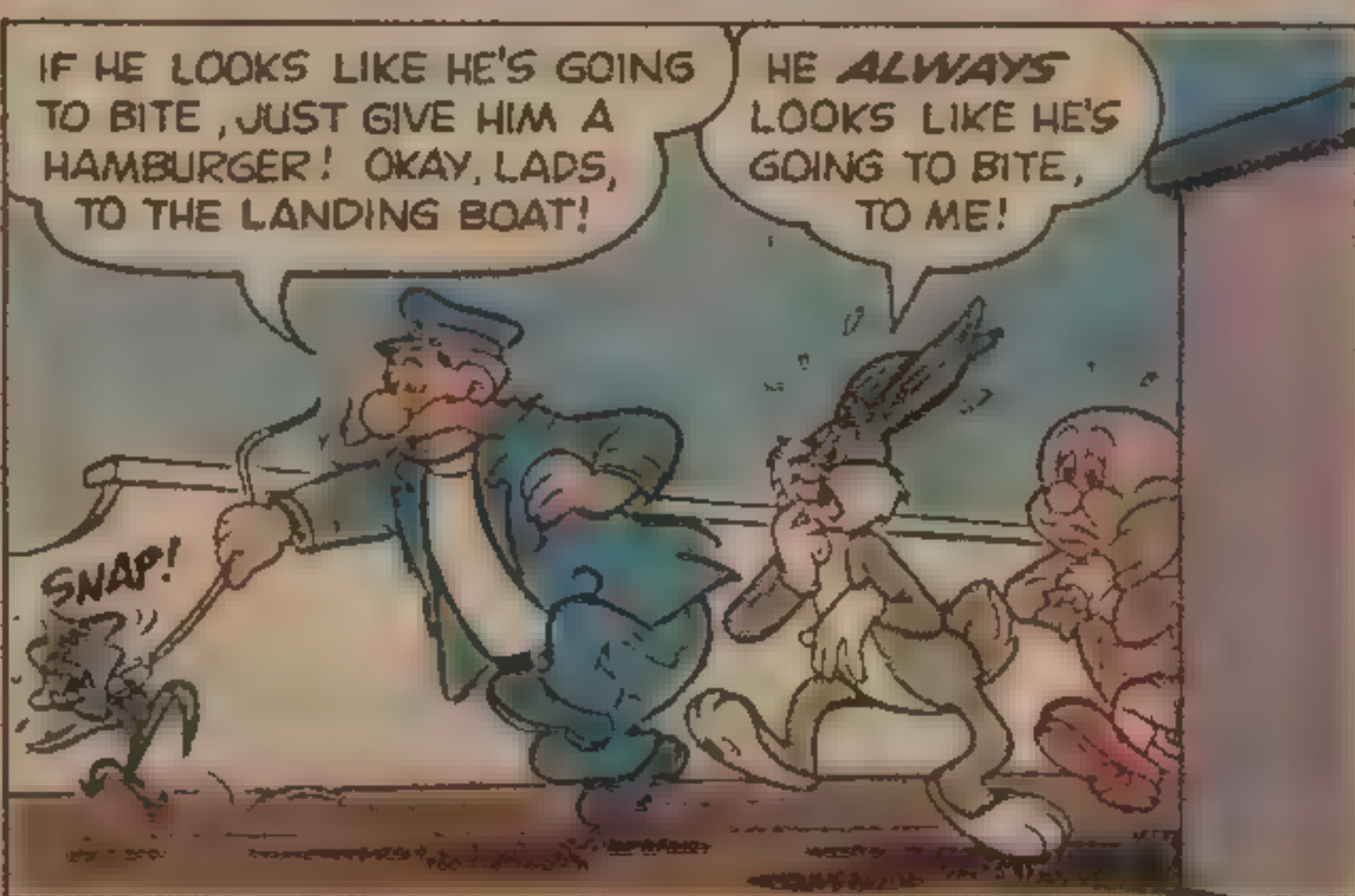
THOSE ARE HAMBURGERS,
LAD! WE'LL NEED THEM
TO CONTROL THE BITING
BEGONIA!

HAMBURGERS?



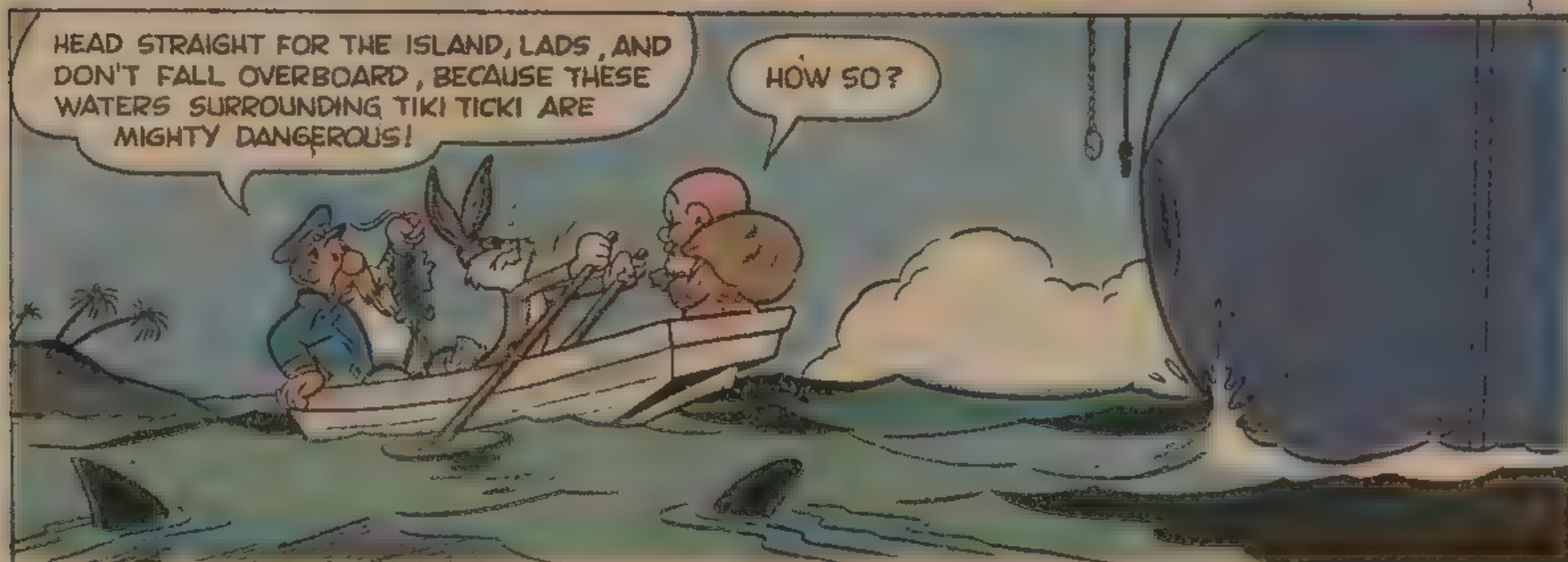
IF HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING
TO BITE, JUST GIVE HIM A
HAMBURGER! OKAY, LADS,
TO THE LANDING BOAT!

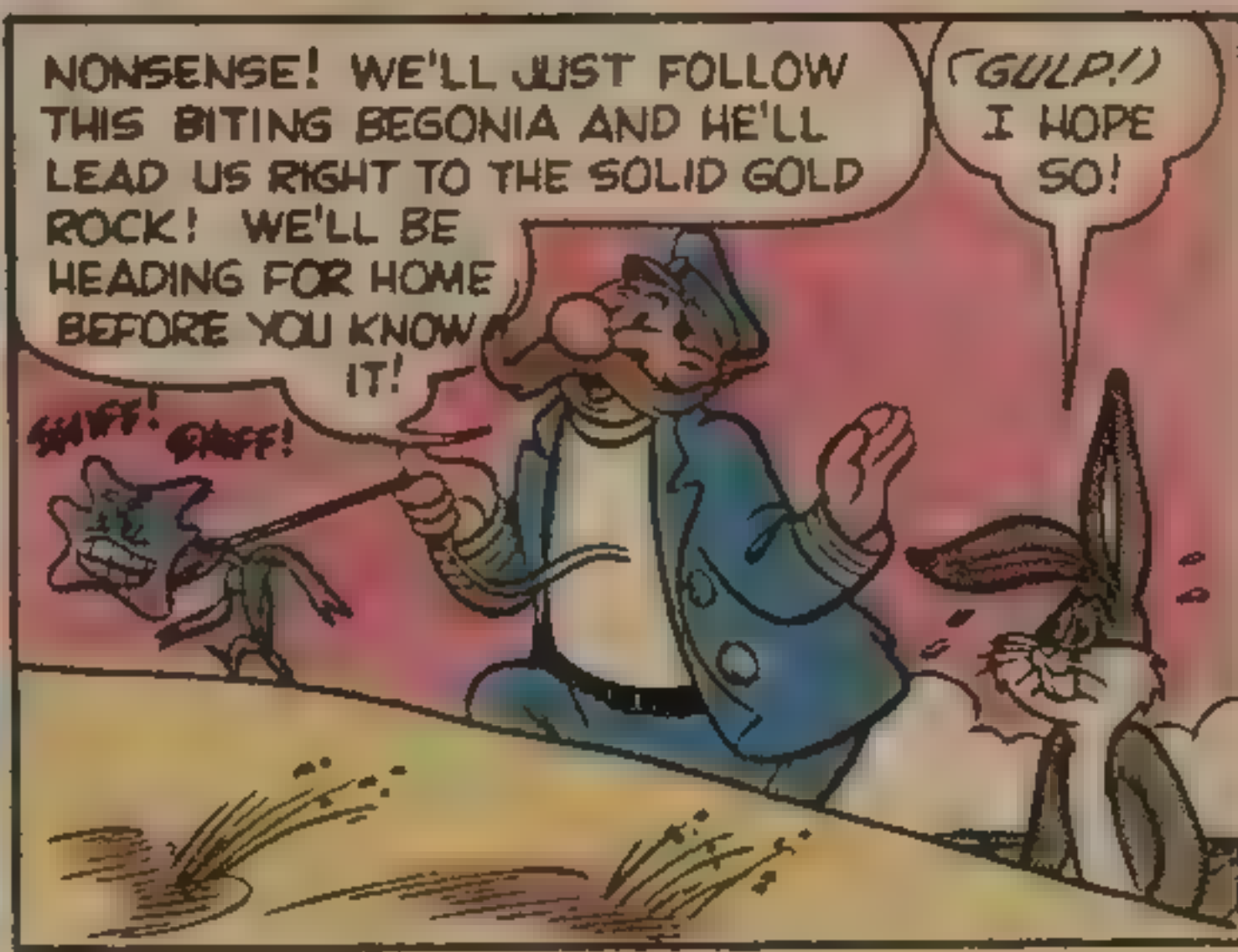
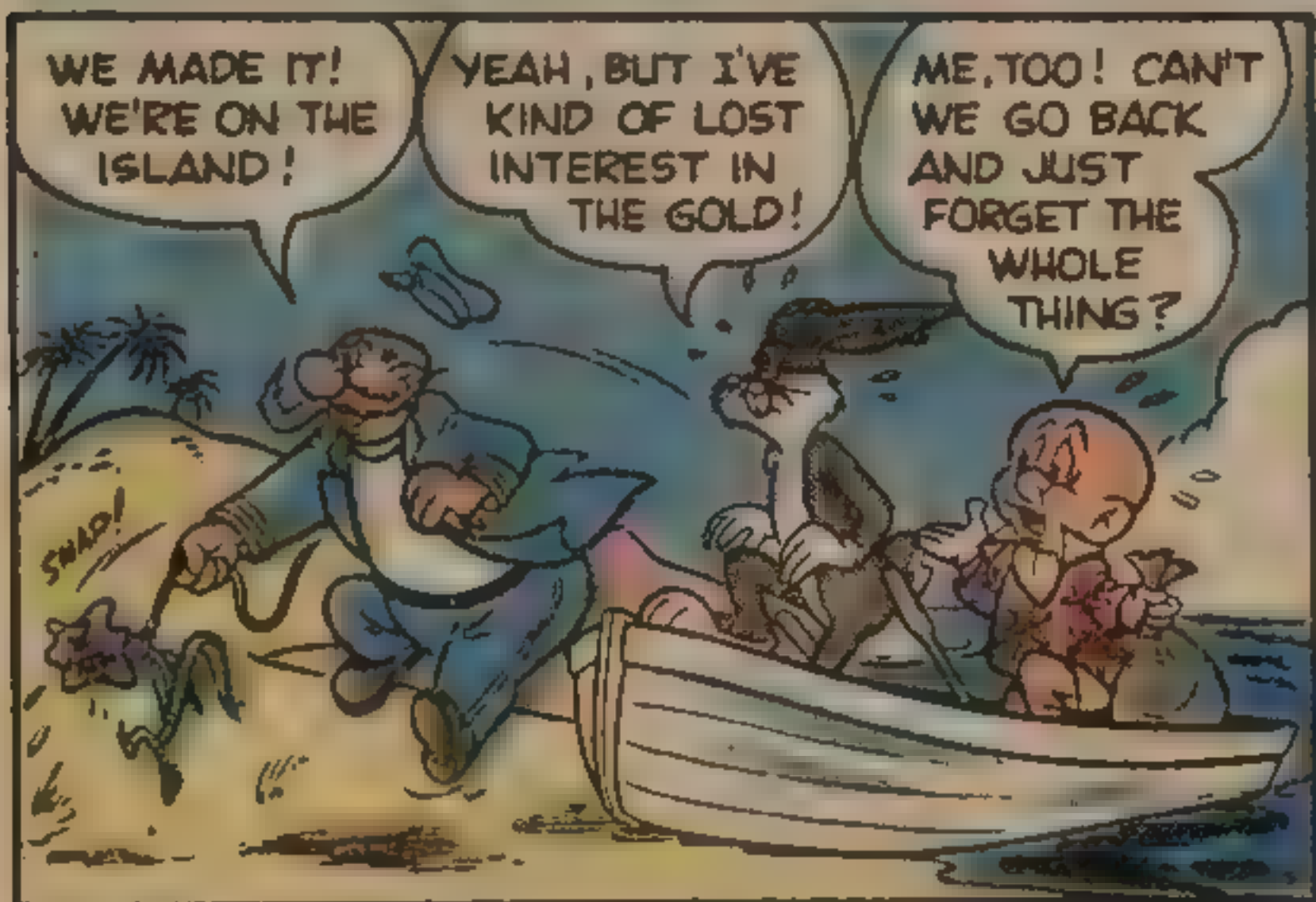
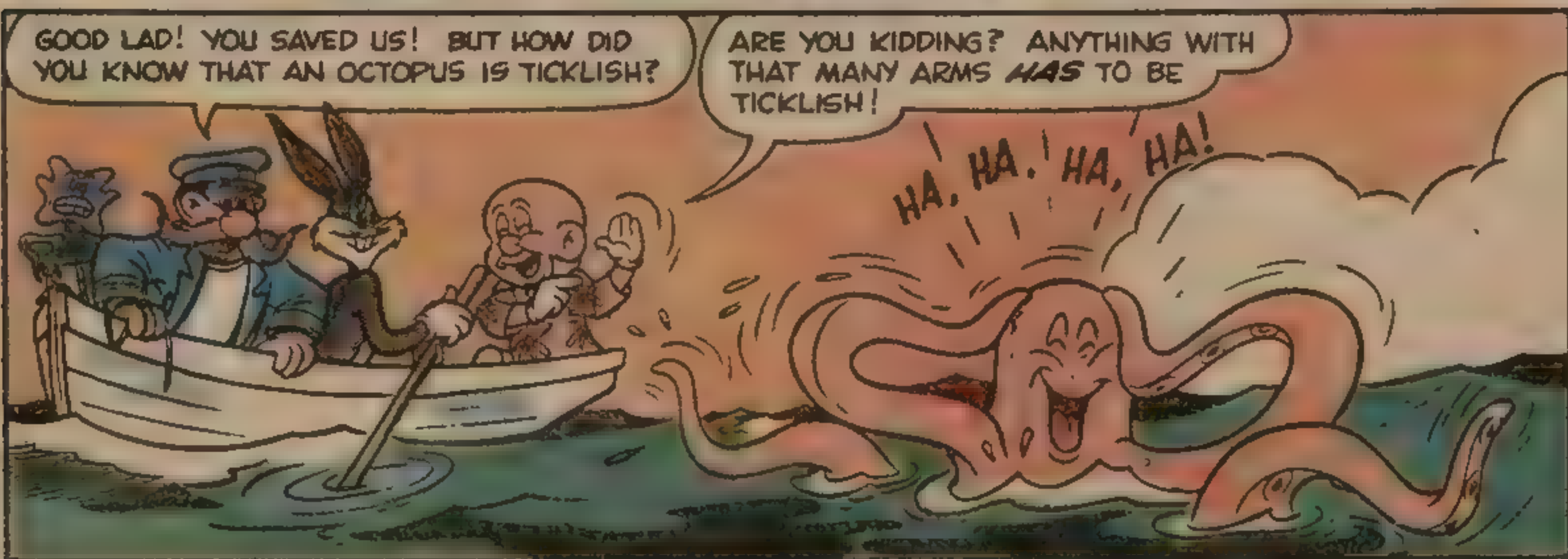
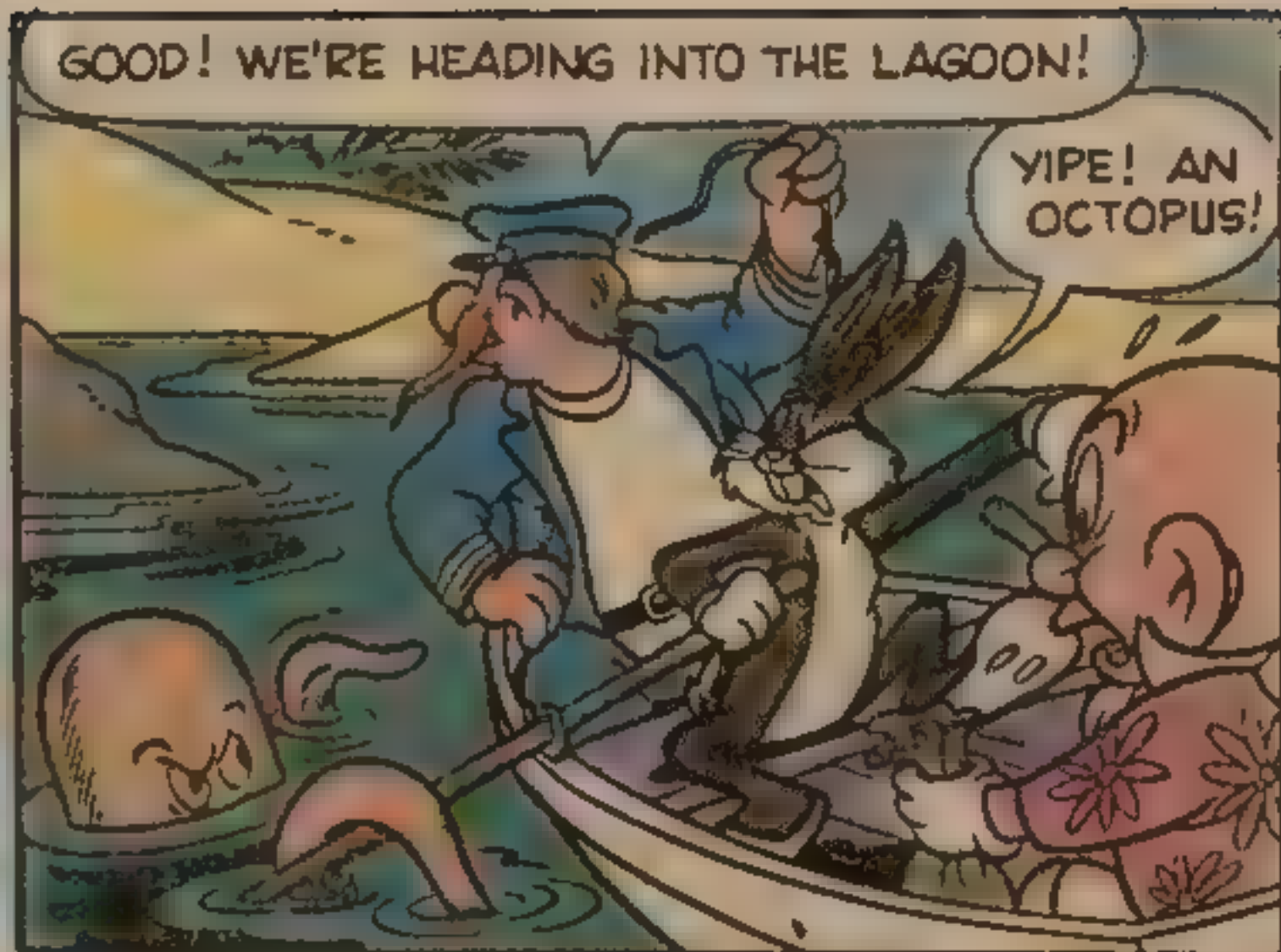
HE *ALWAYS*
LOOKS LIKE HE'S
GOING TO BITE,
TO ME!



HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE ISLAND, LADS, AND
DON'T FALL OVERBOARD, BECAUSE THESE
WATERS SURROUNDING TIKI TICKI ARE
MIGHTY DANGEROUS!

HOW SO?

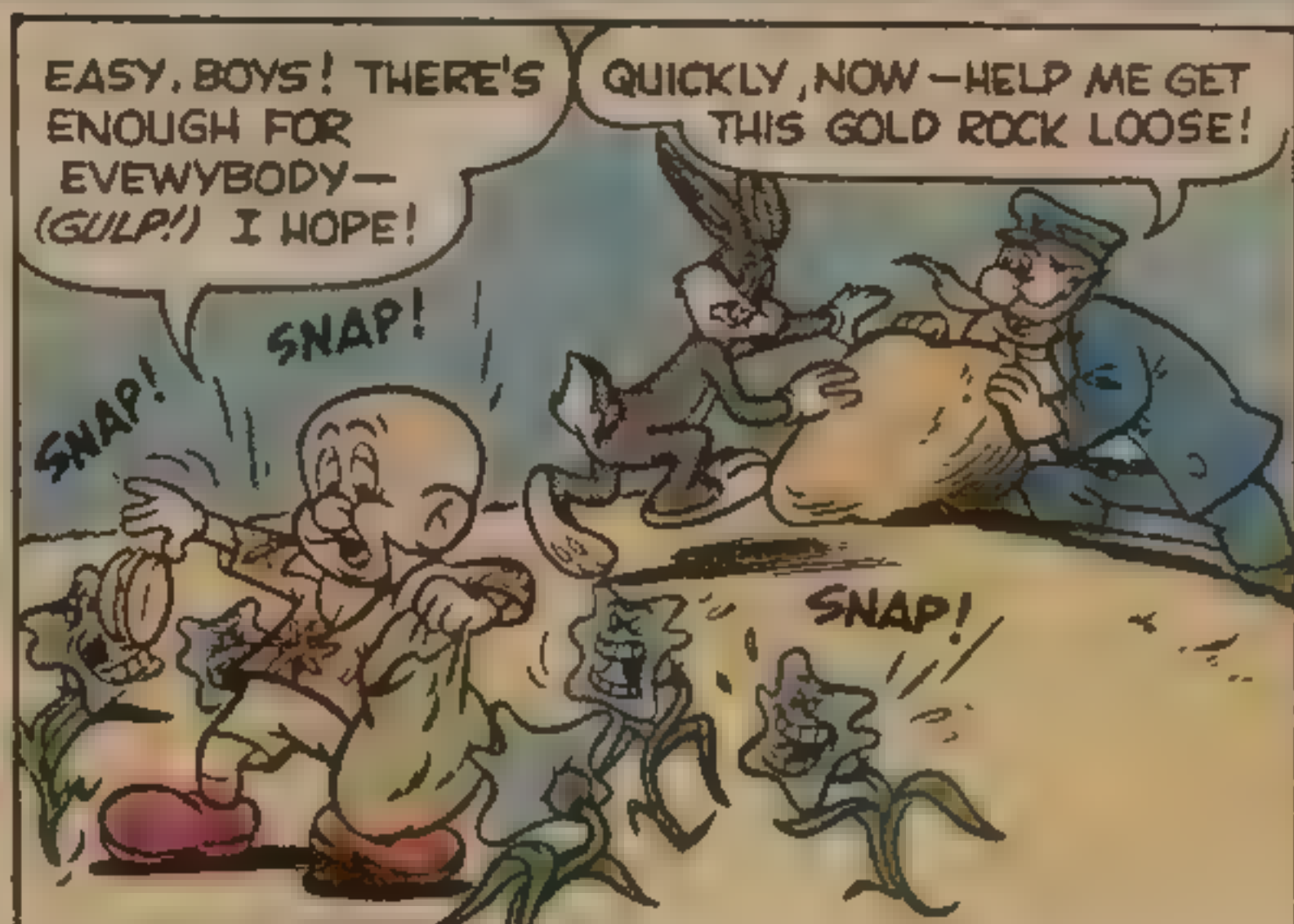
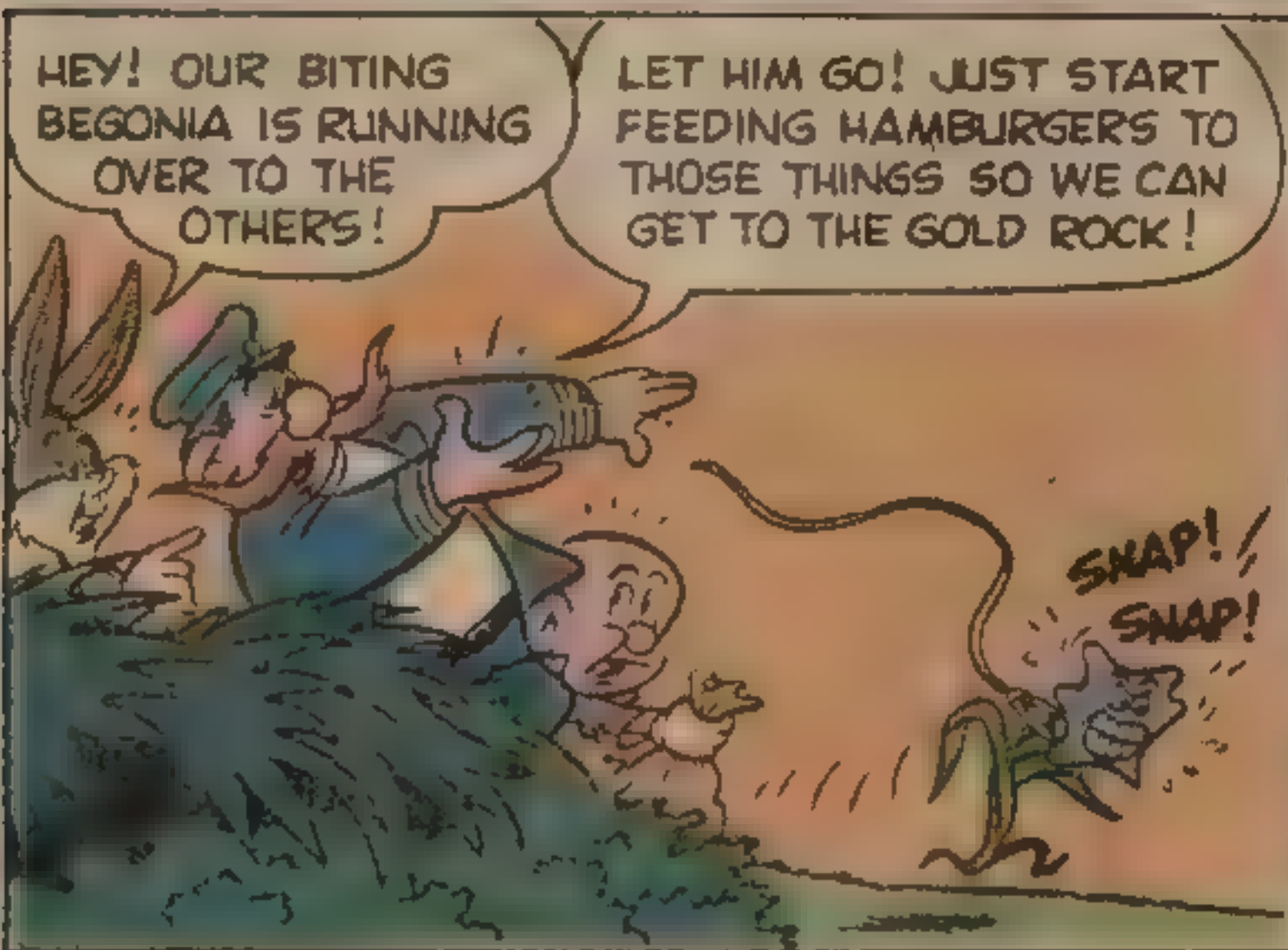
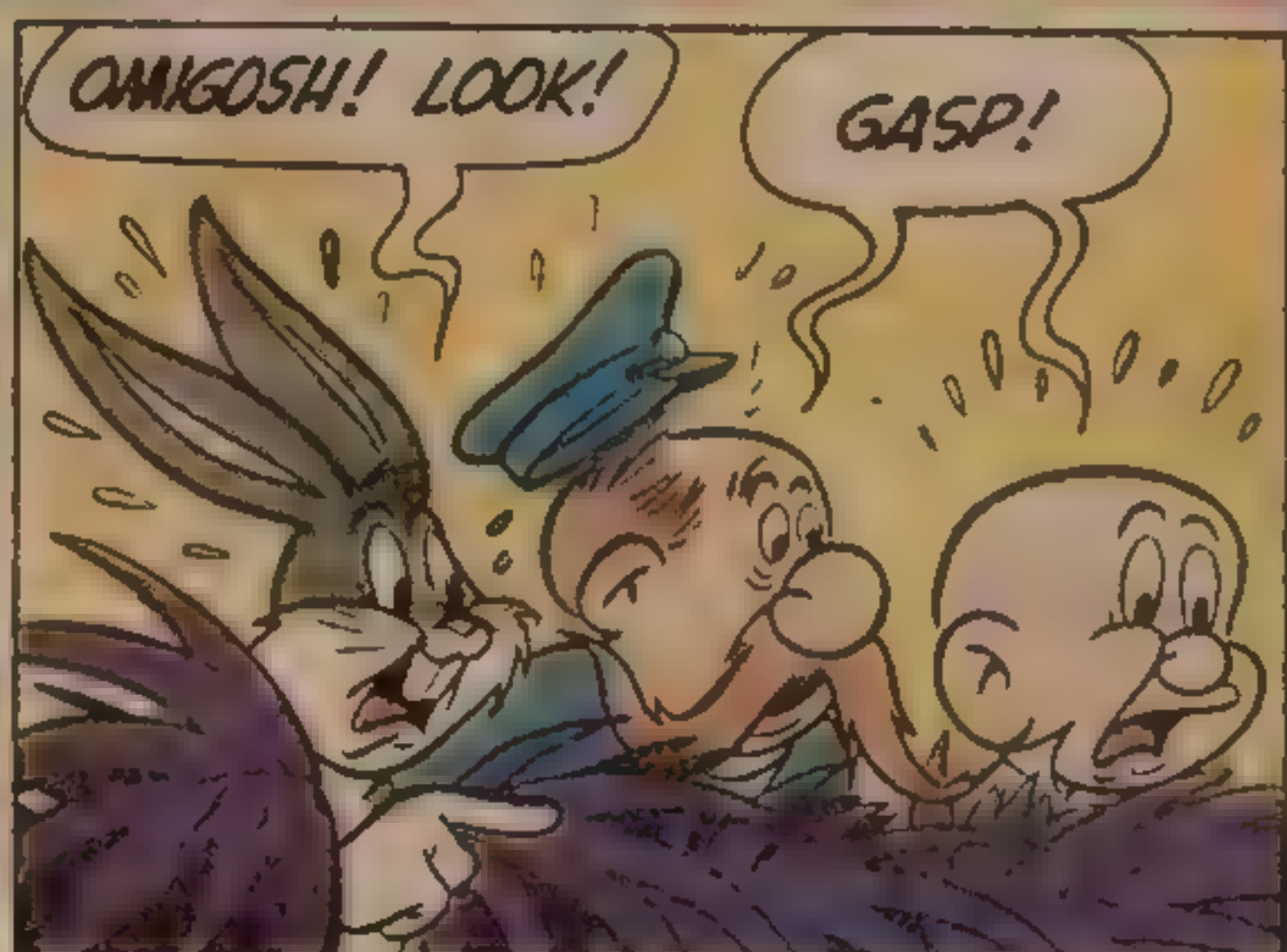
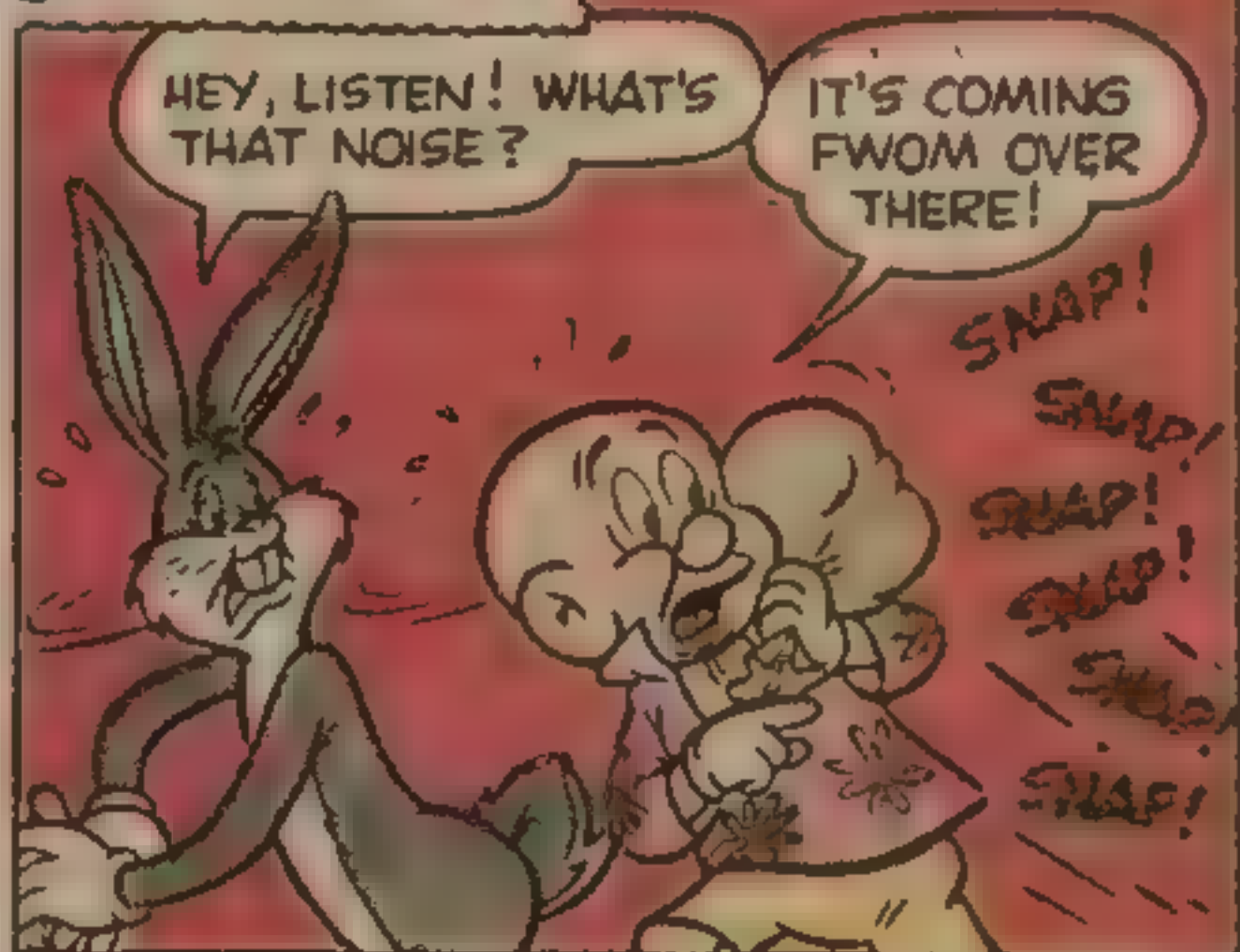


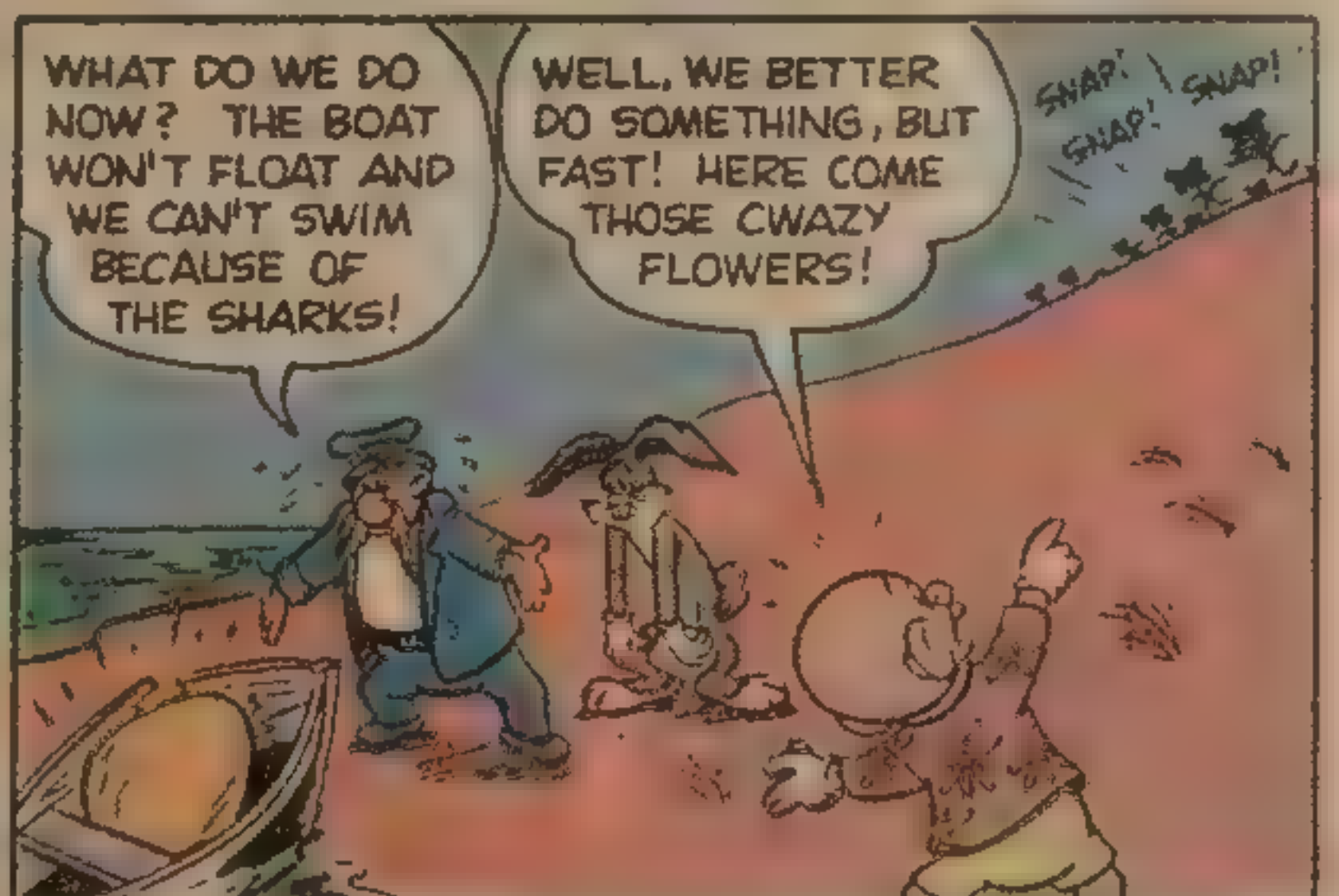
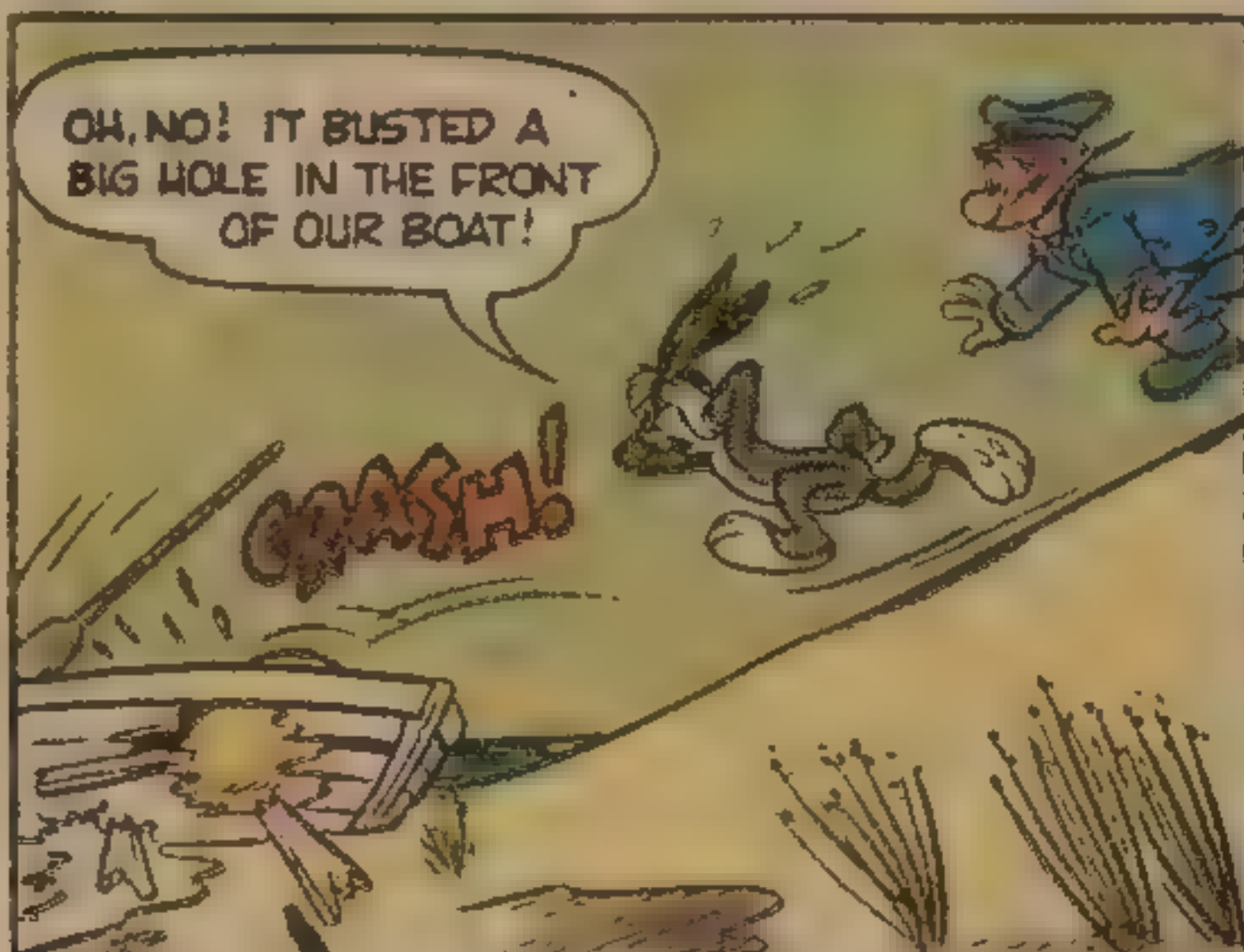
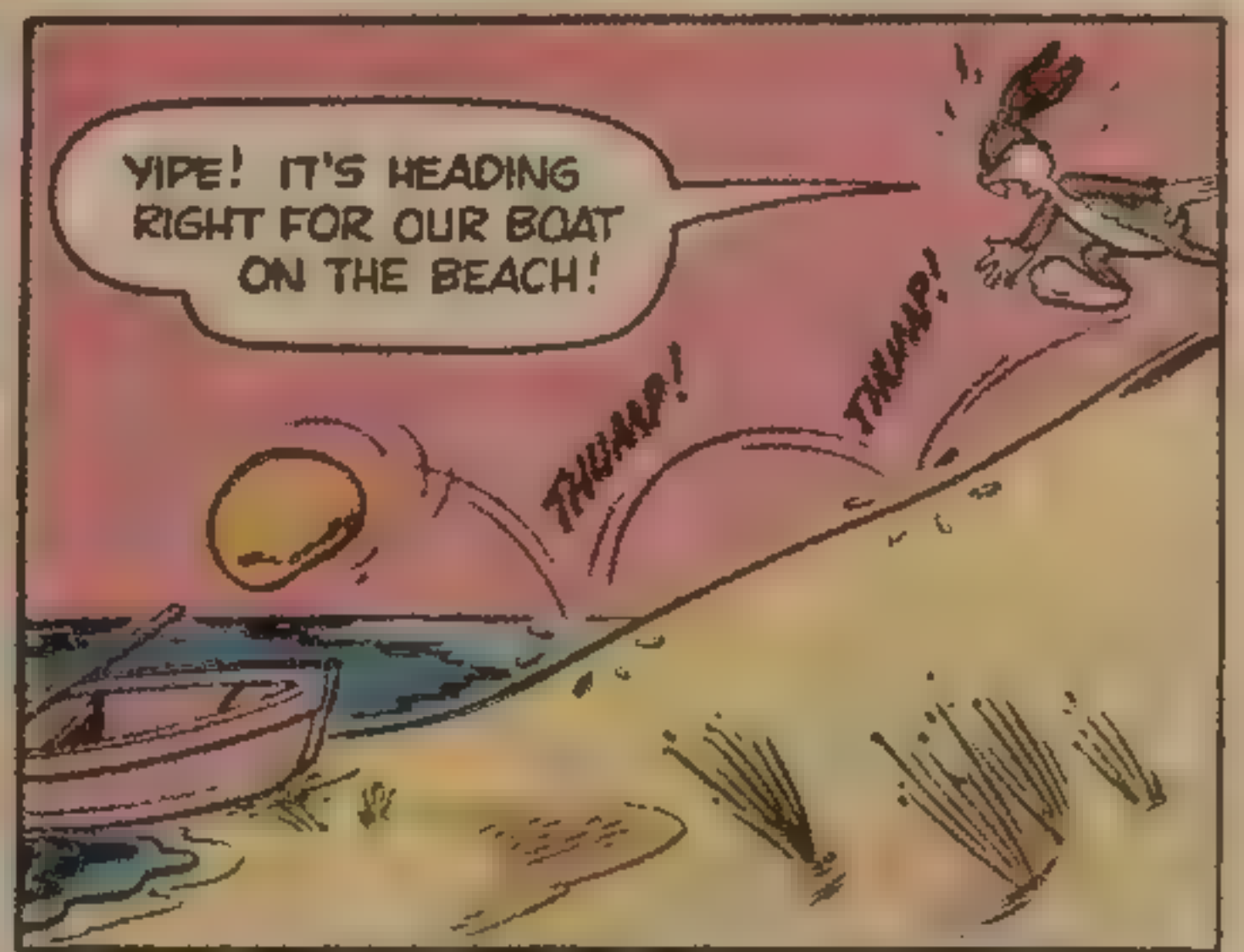
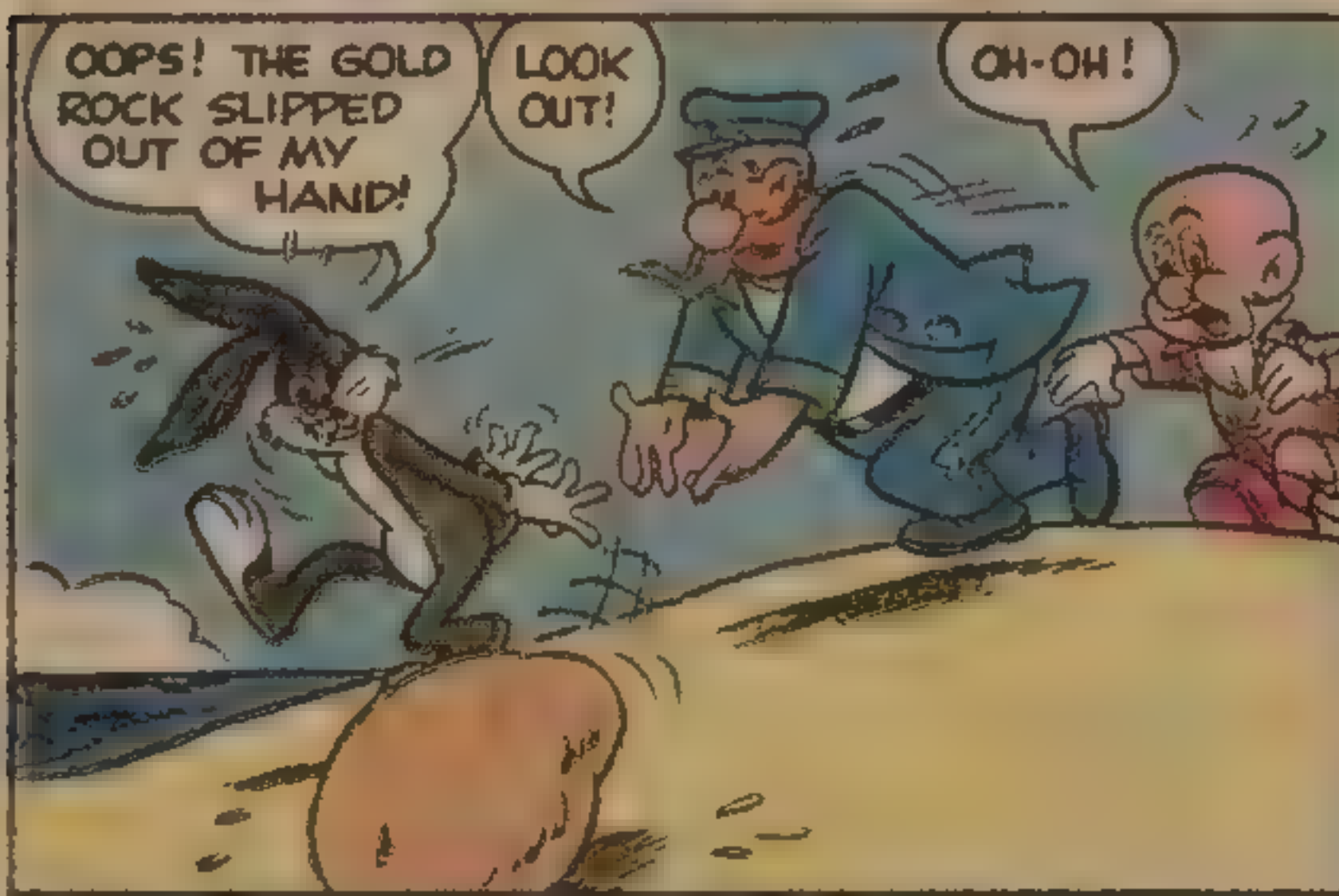
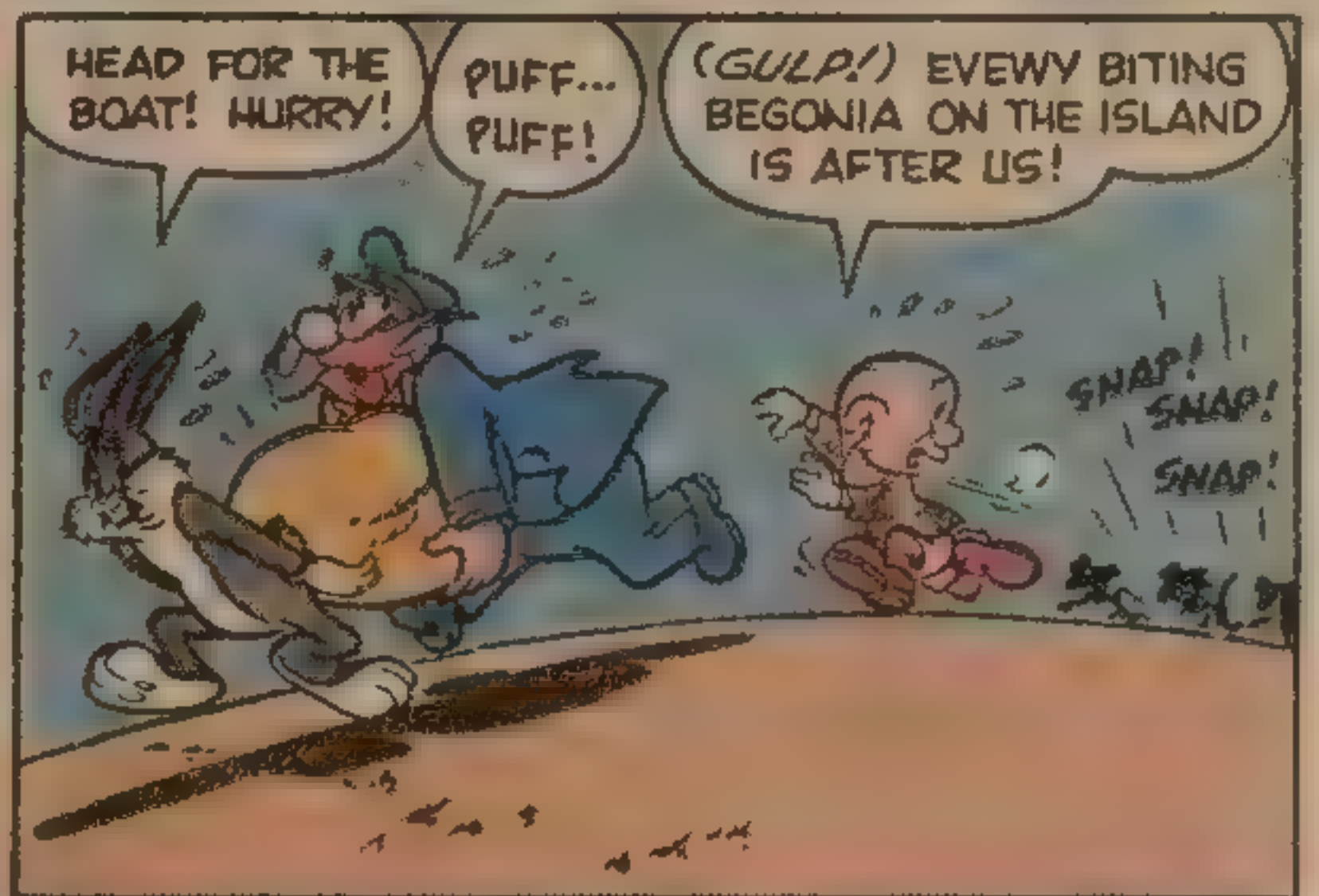
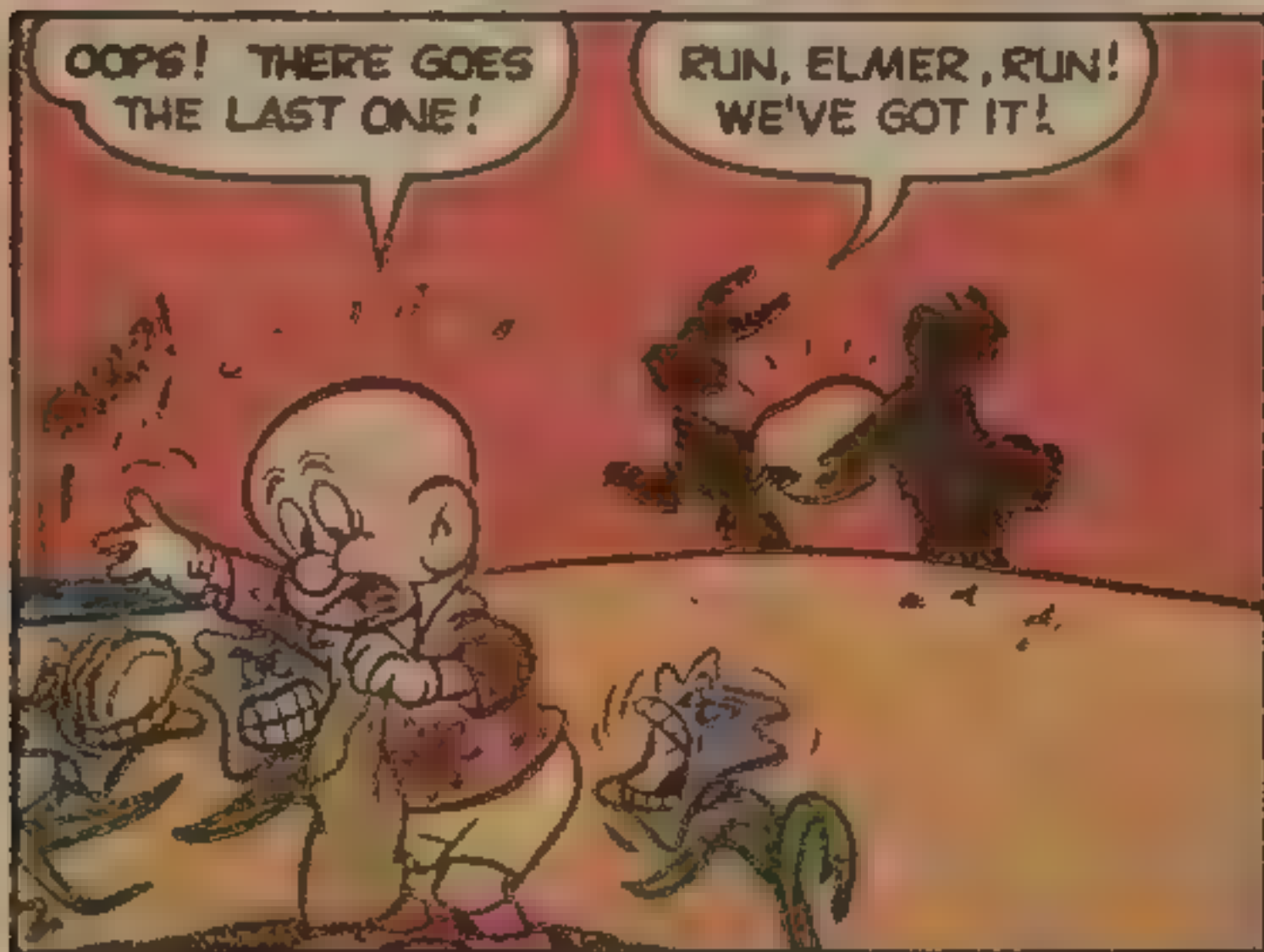
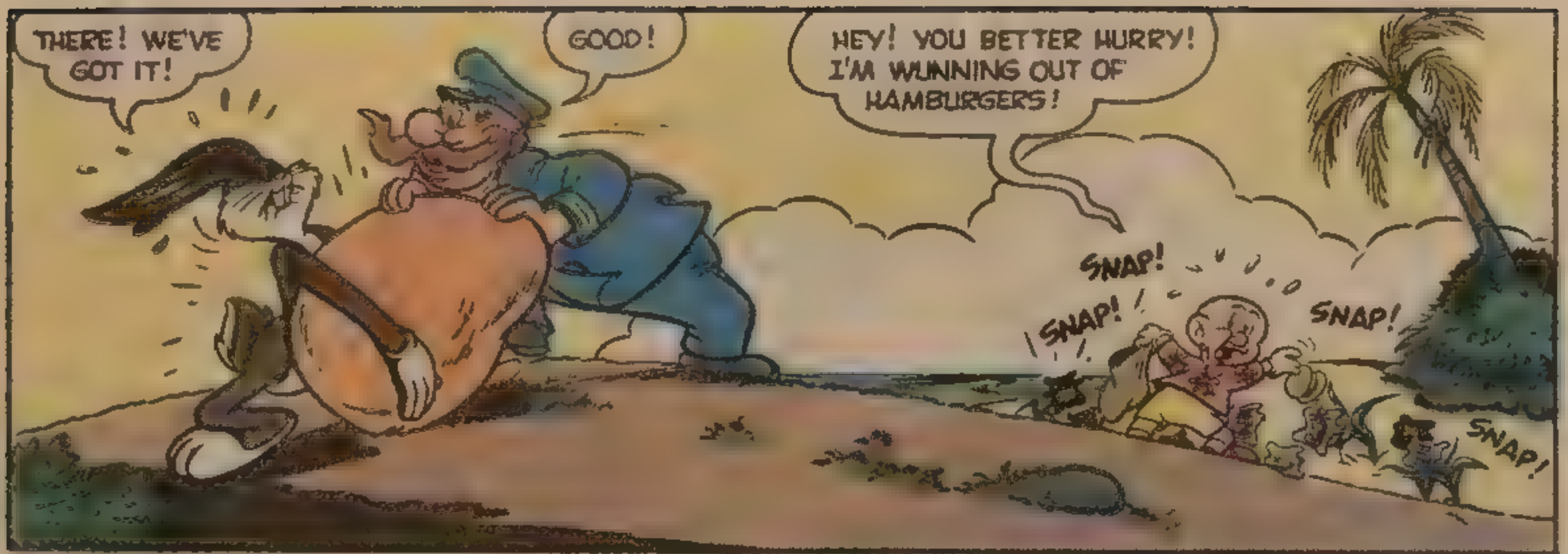


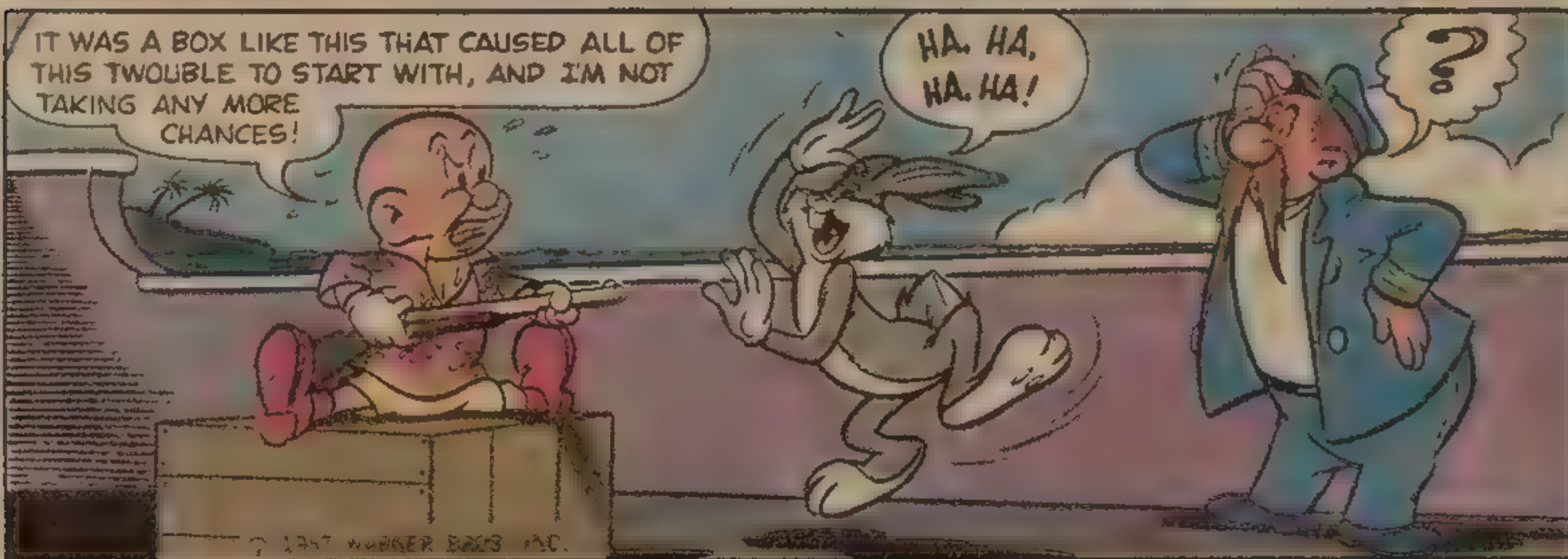
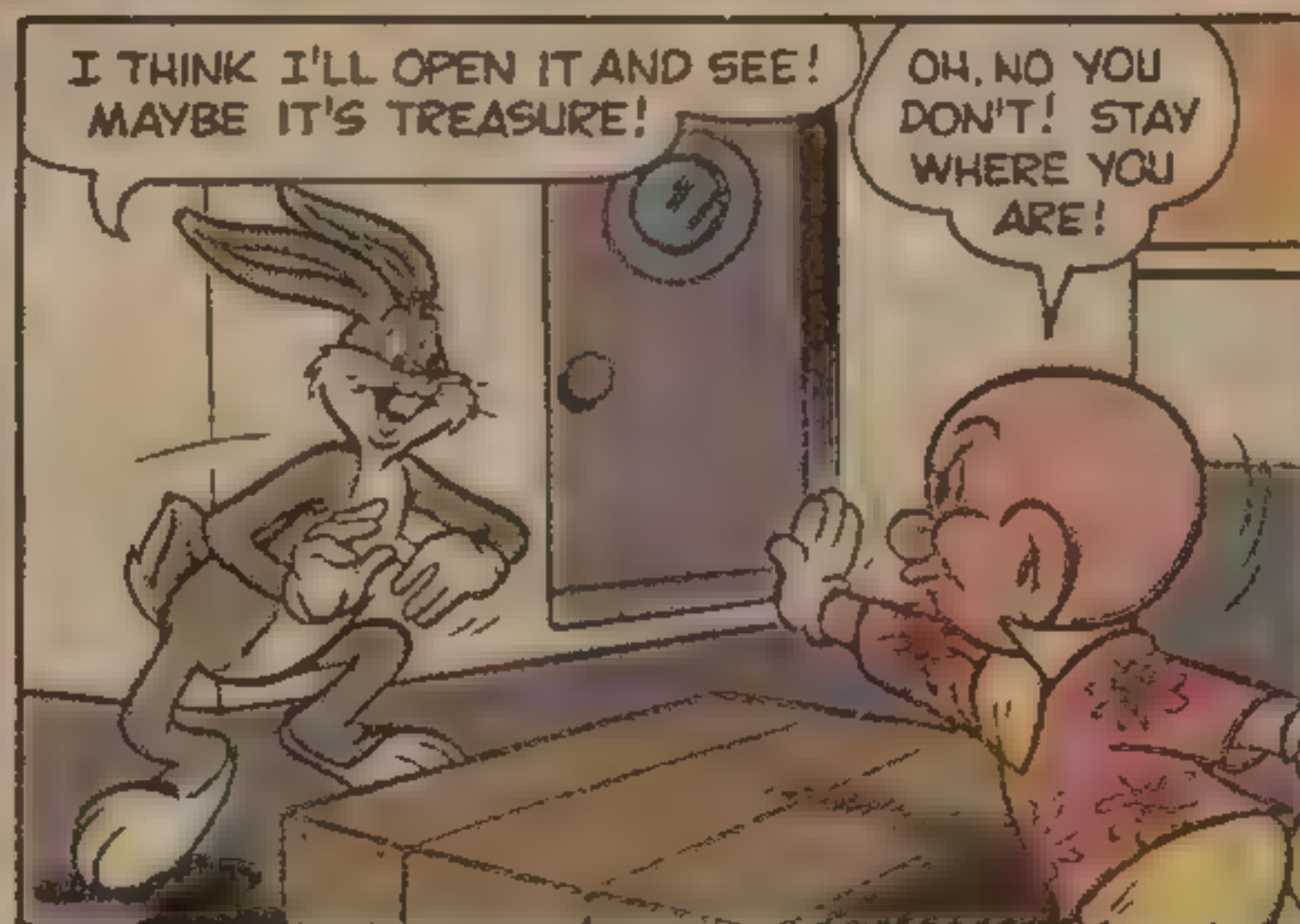
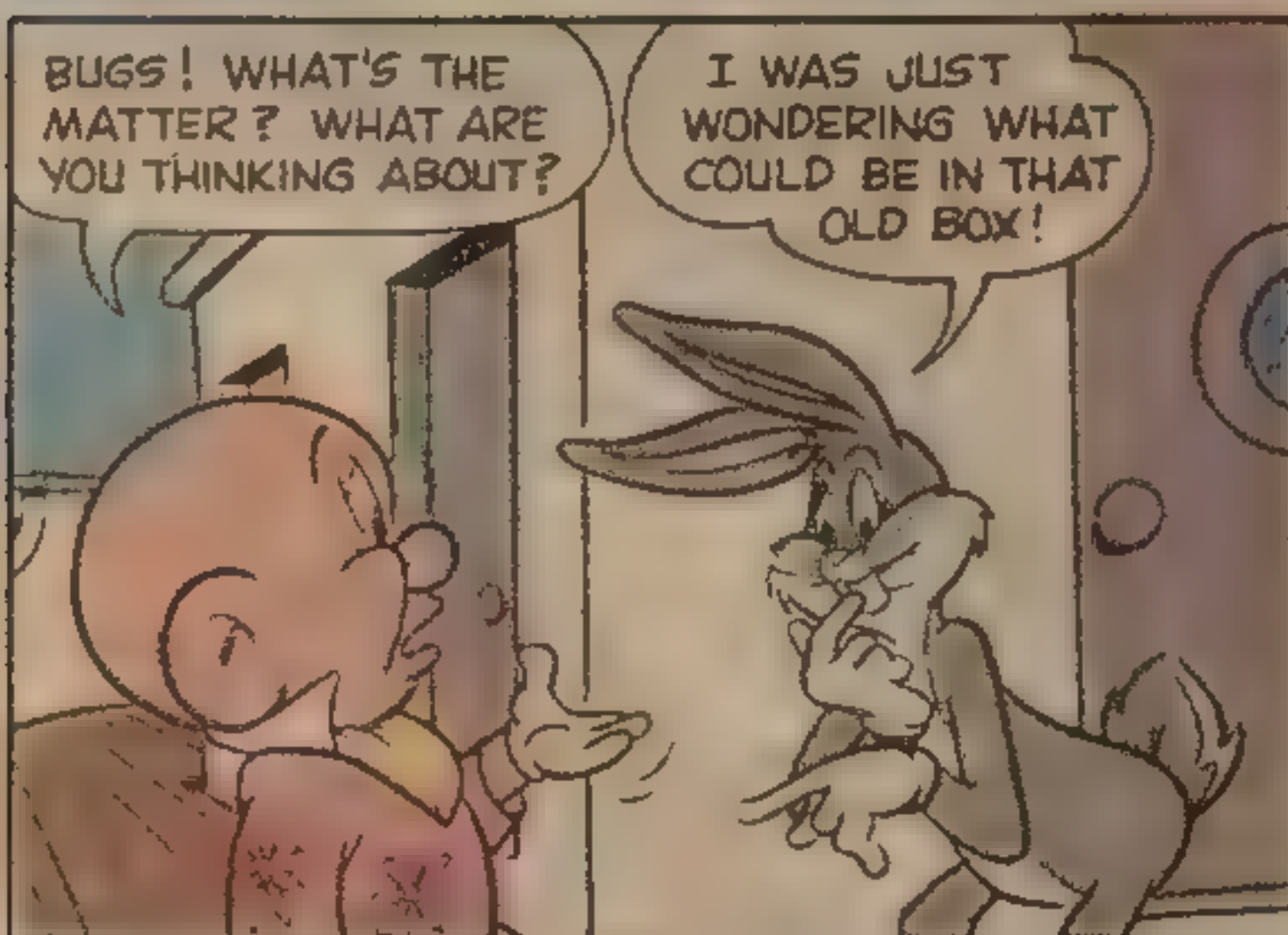
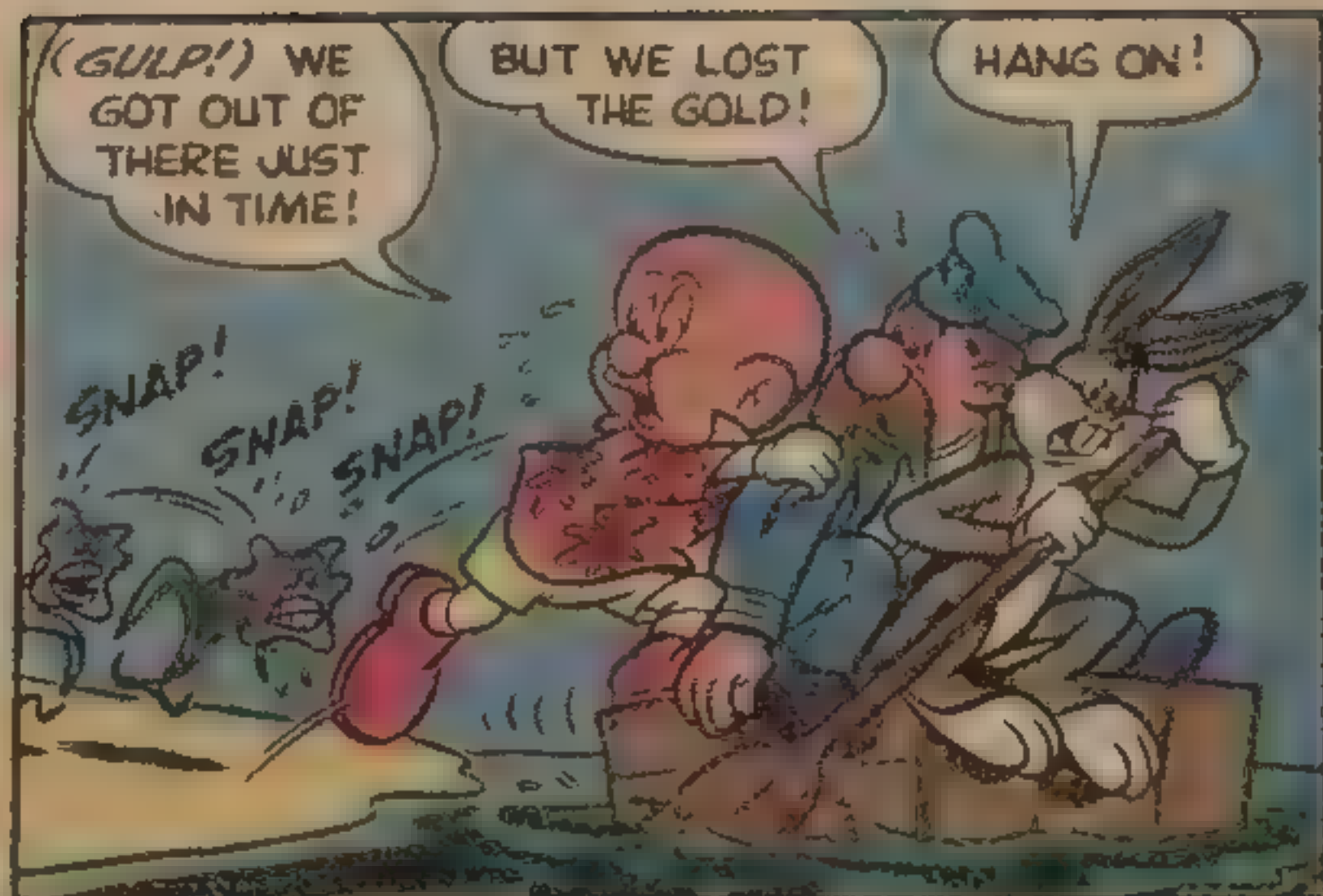
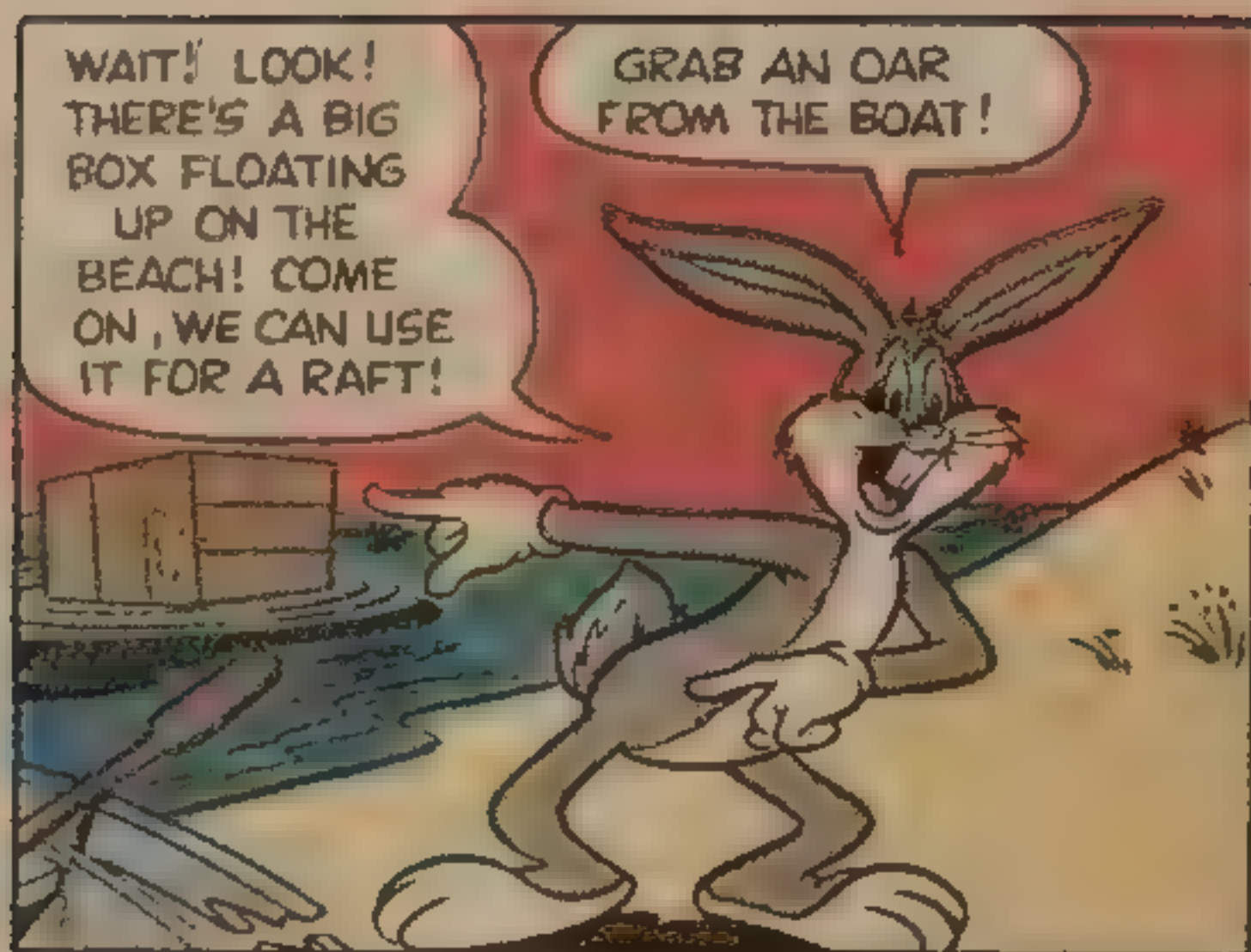
AND ON THEY MARCH TOWARD THE VERY HEART OF THE TINY ISLAND...

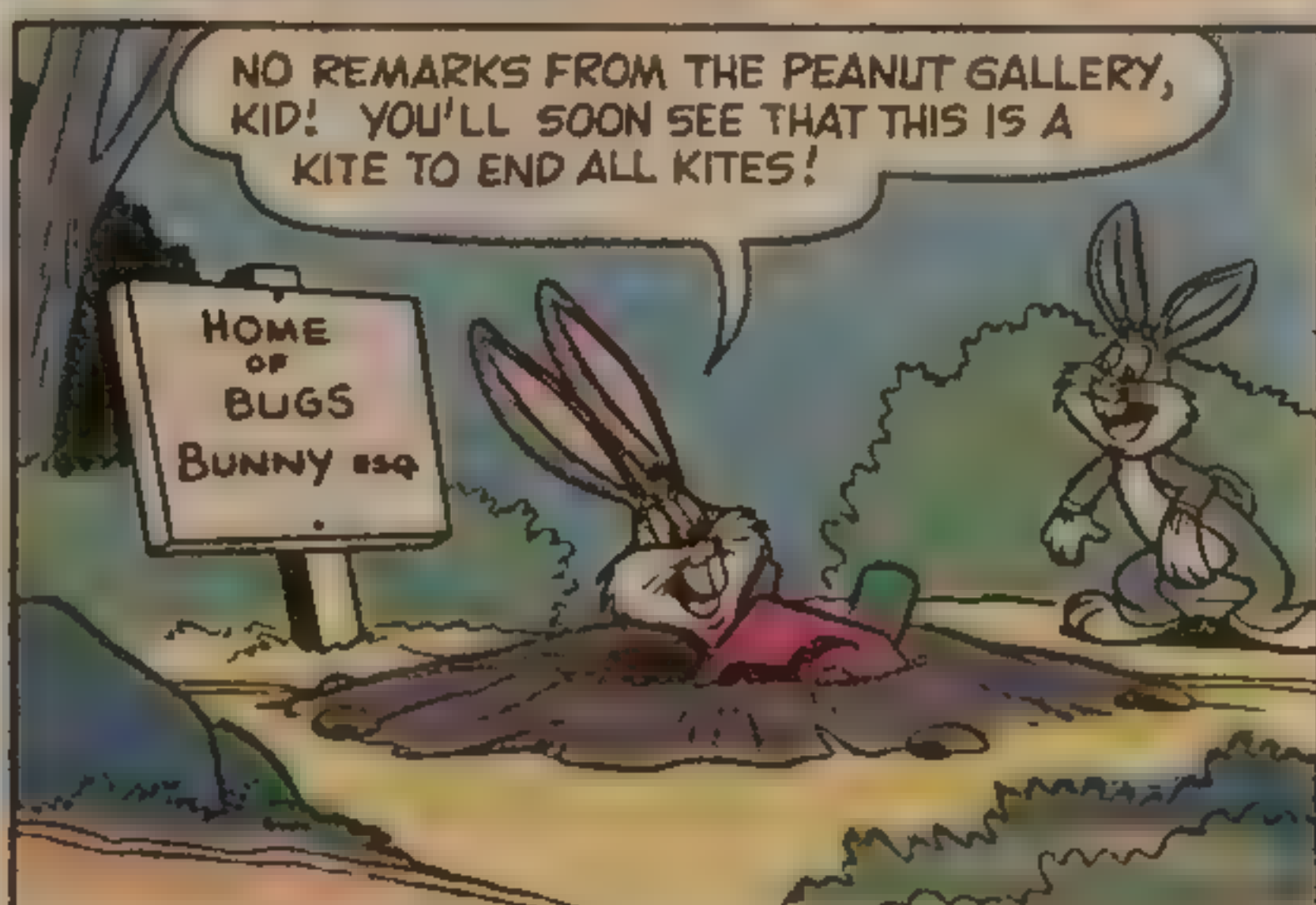
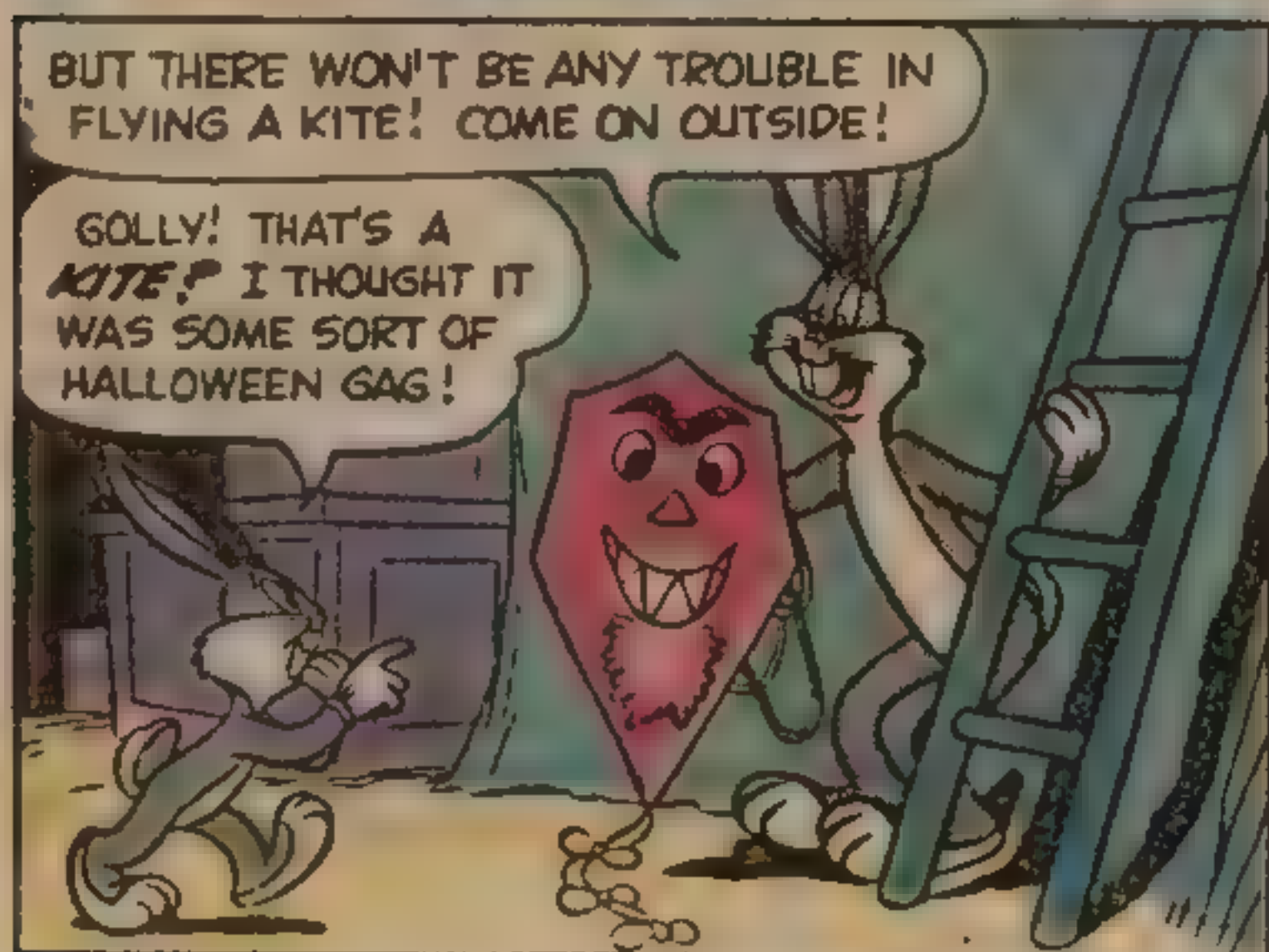
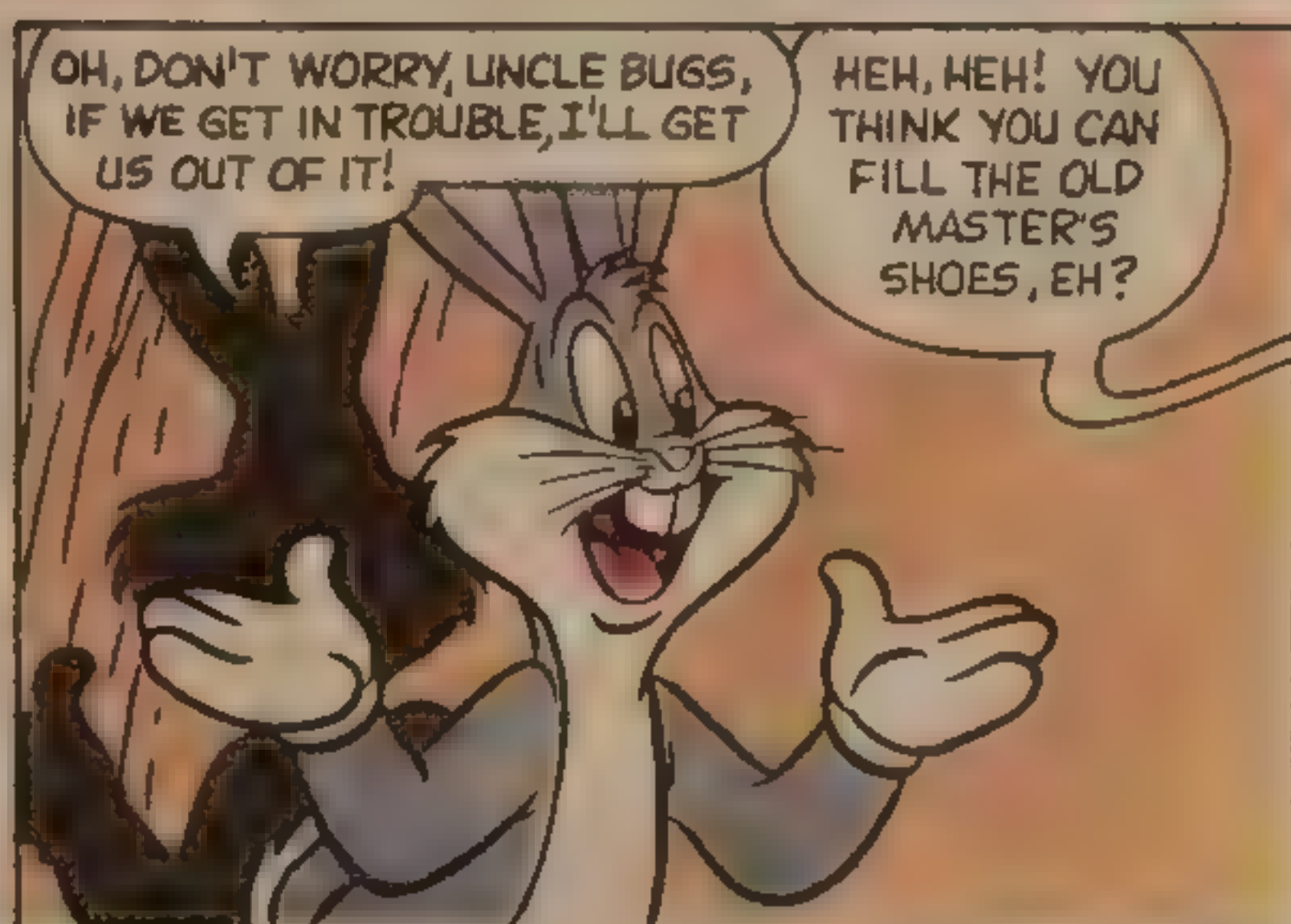
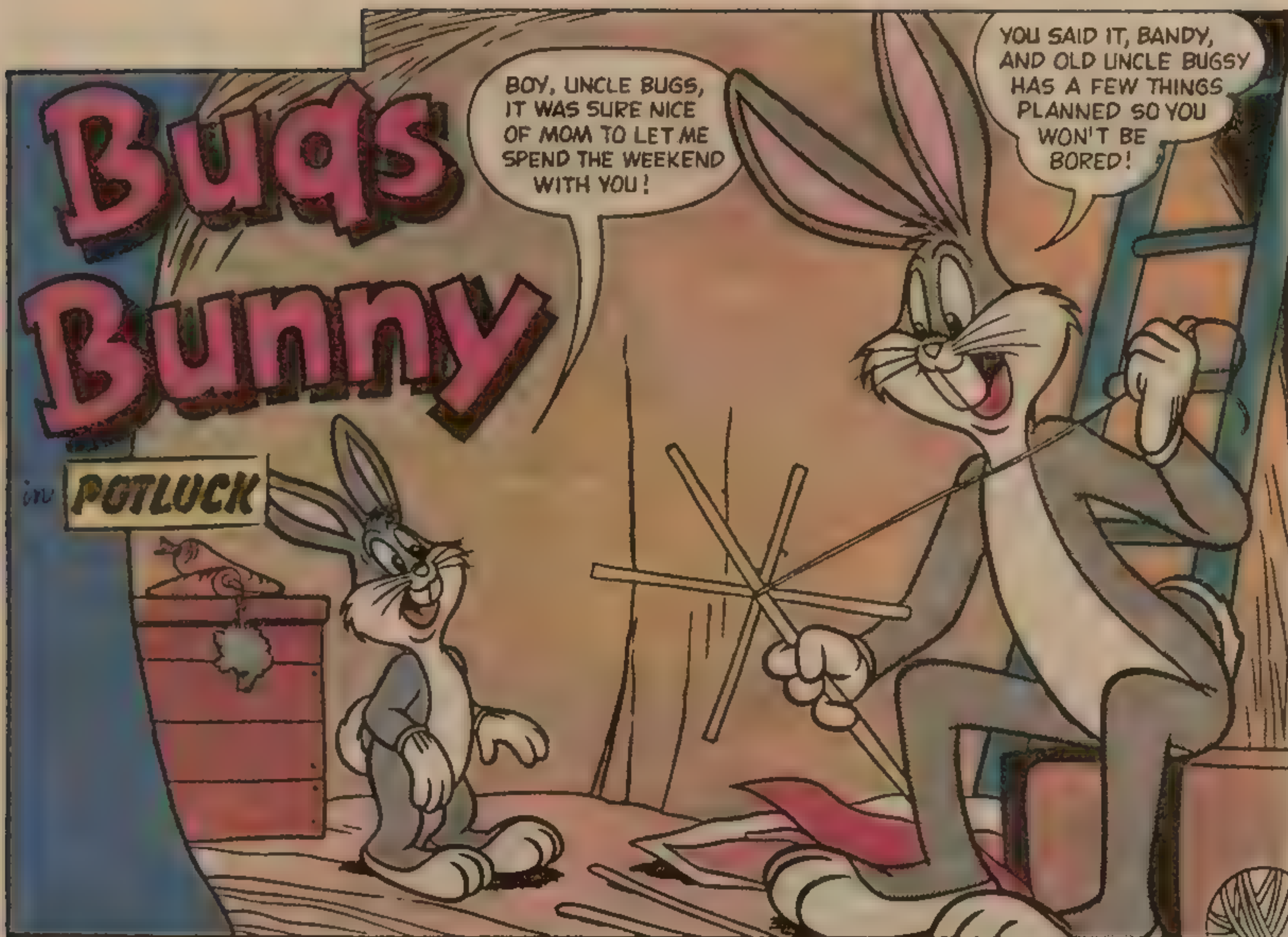


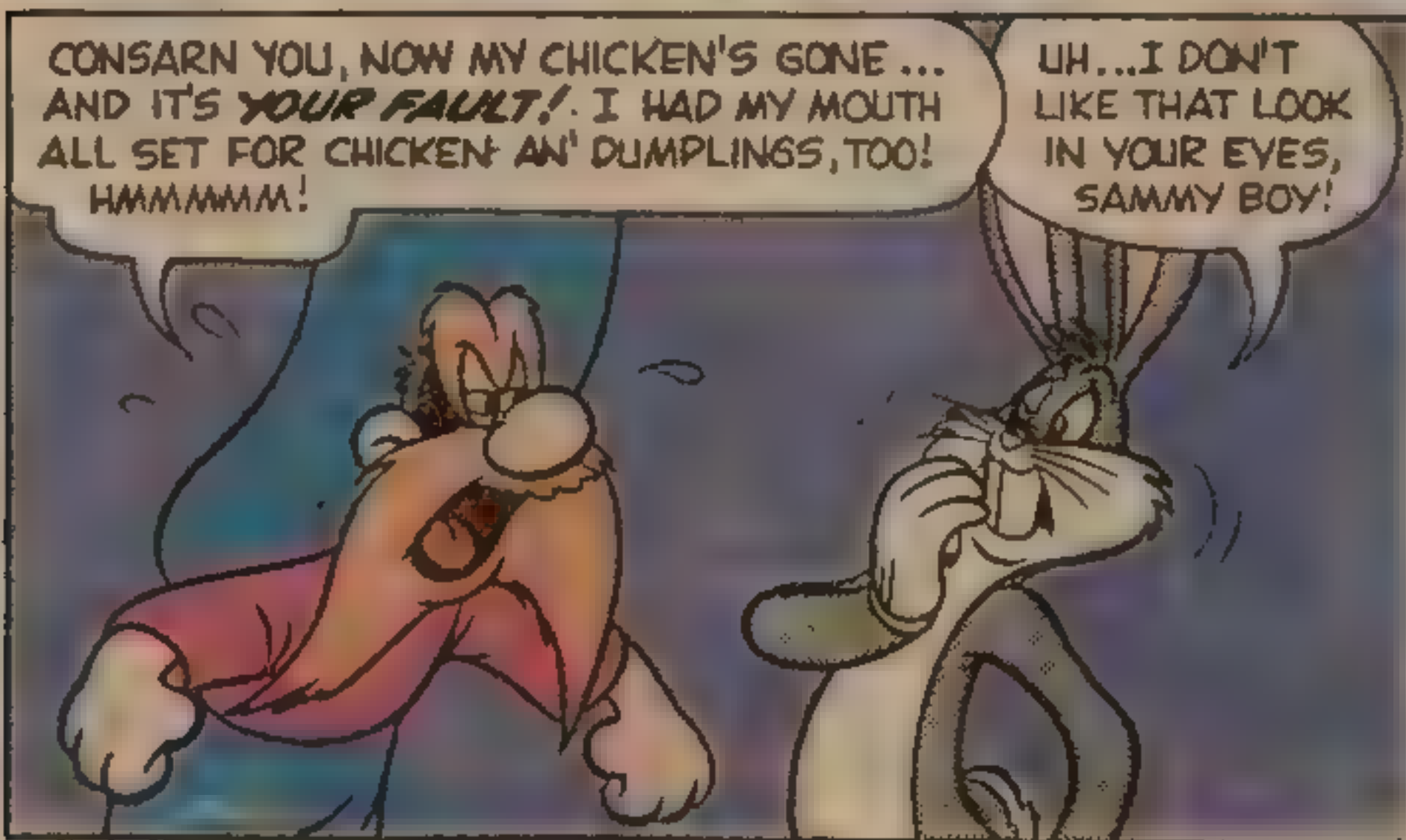
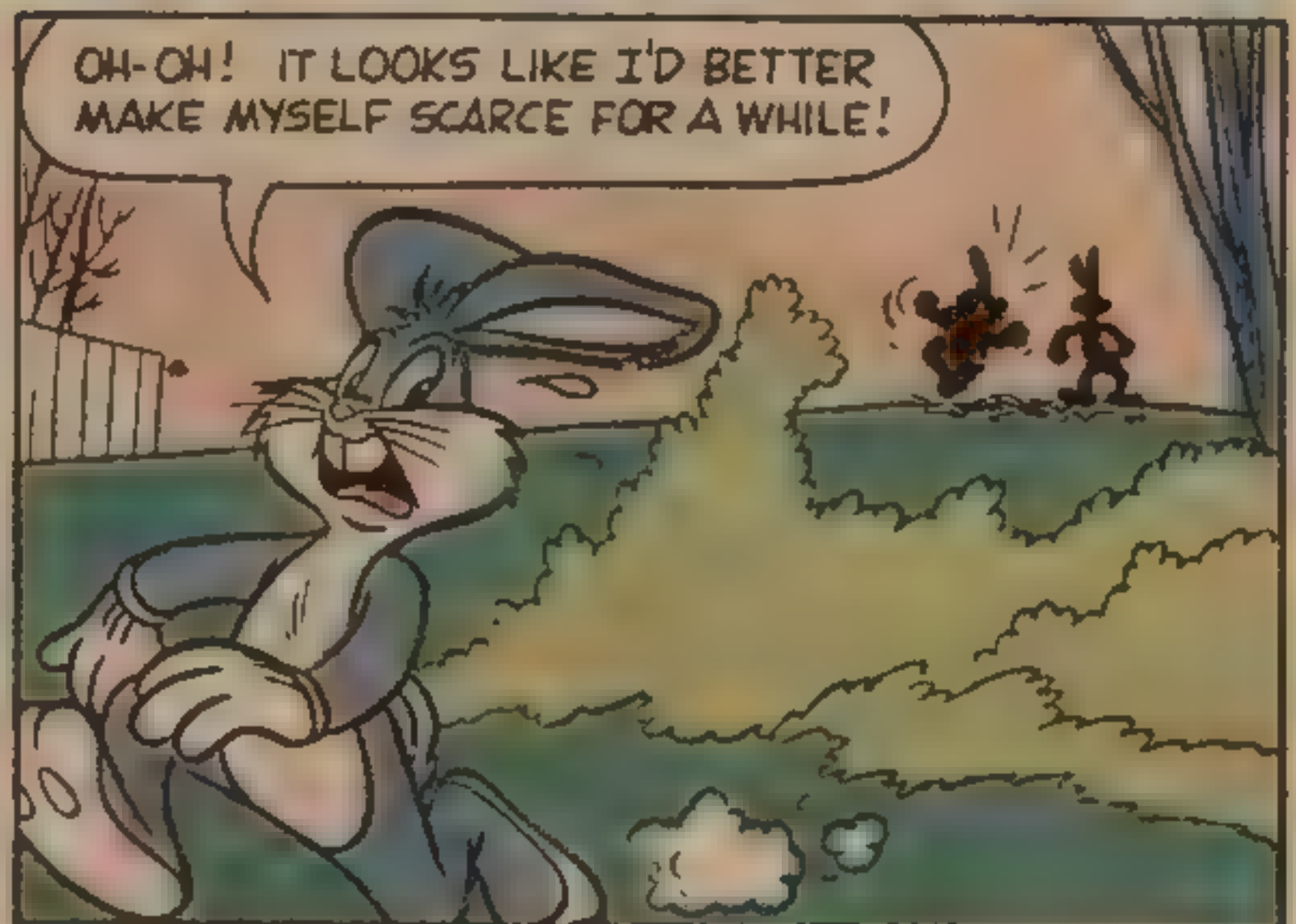
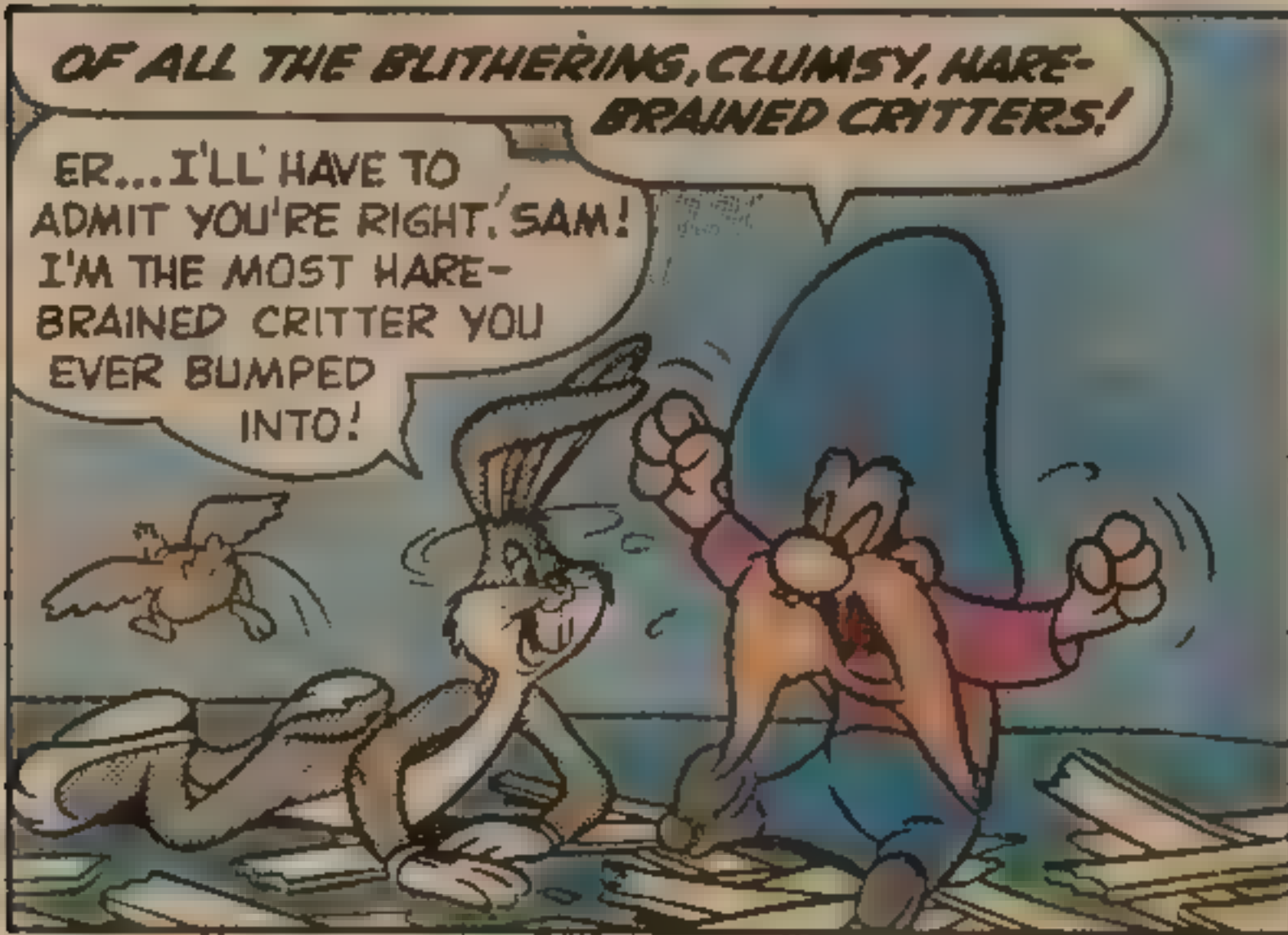
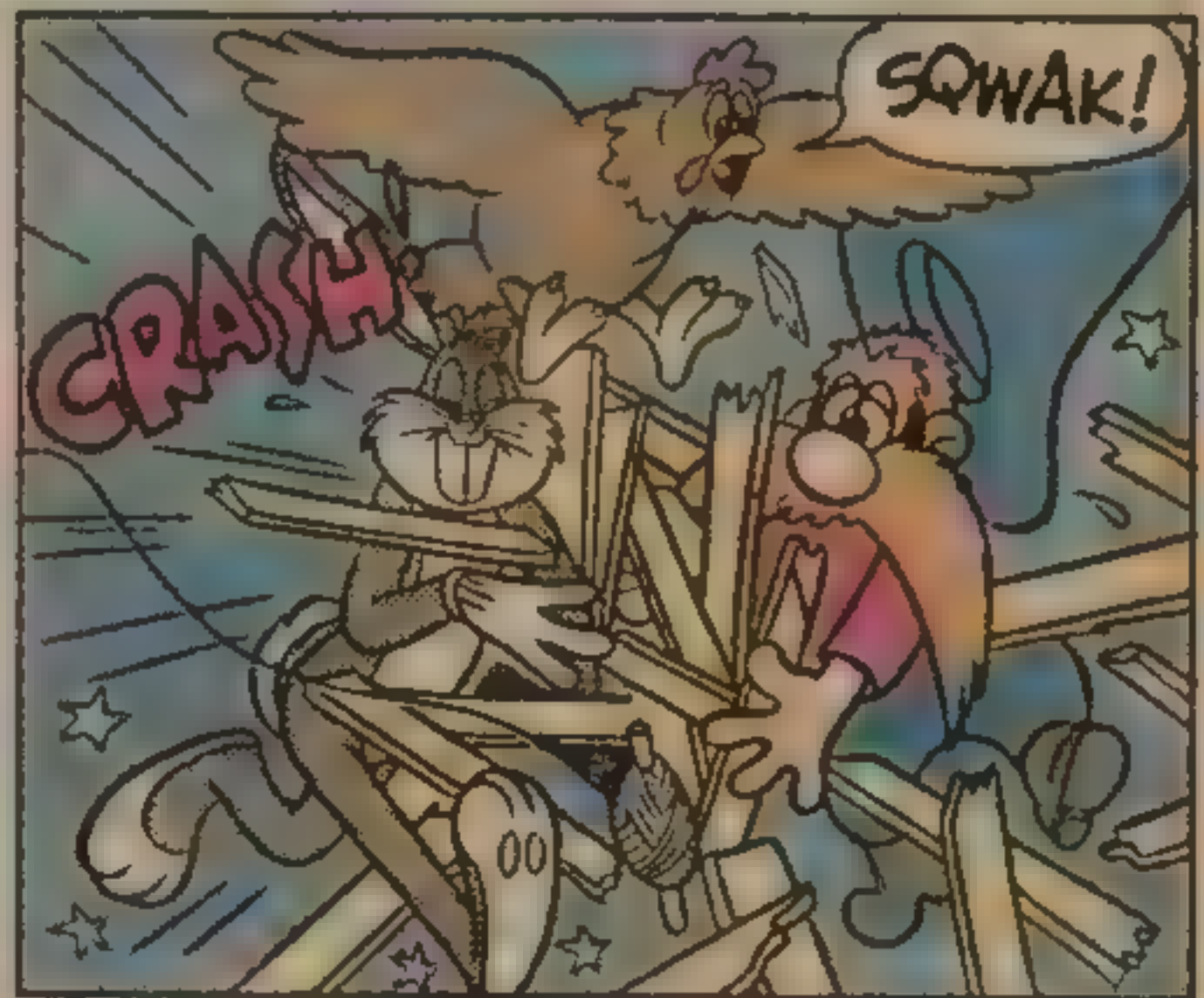
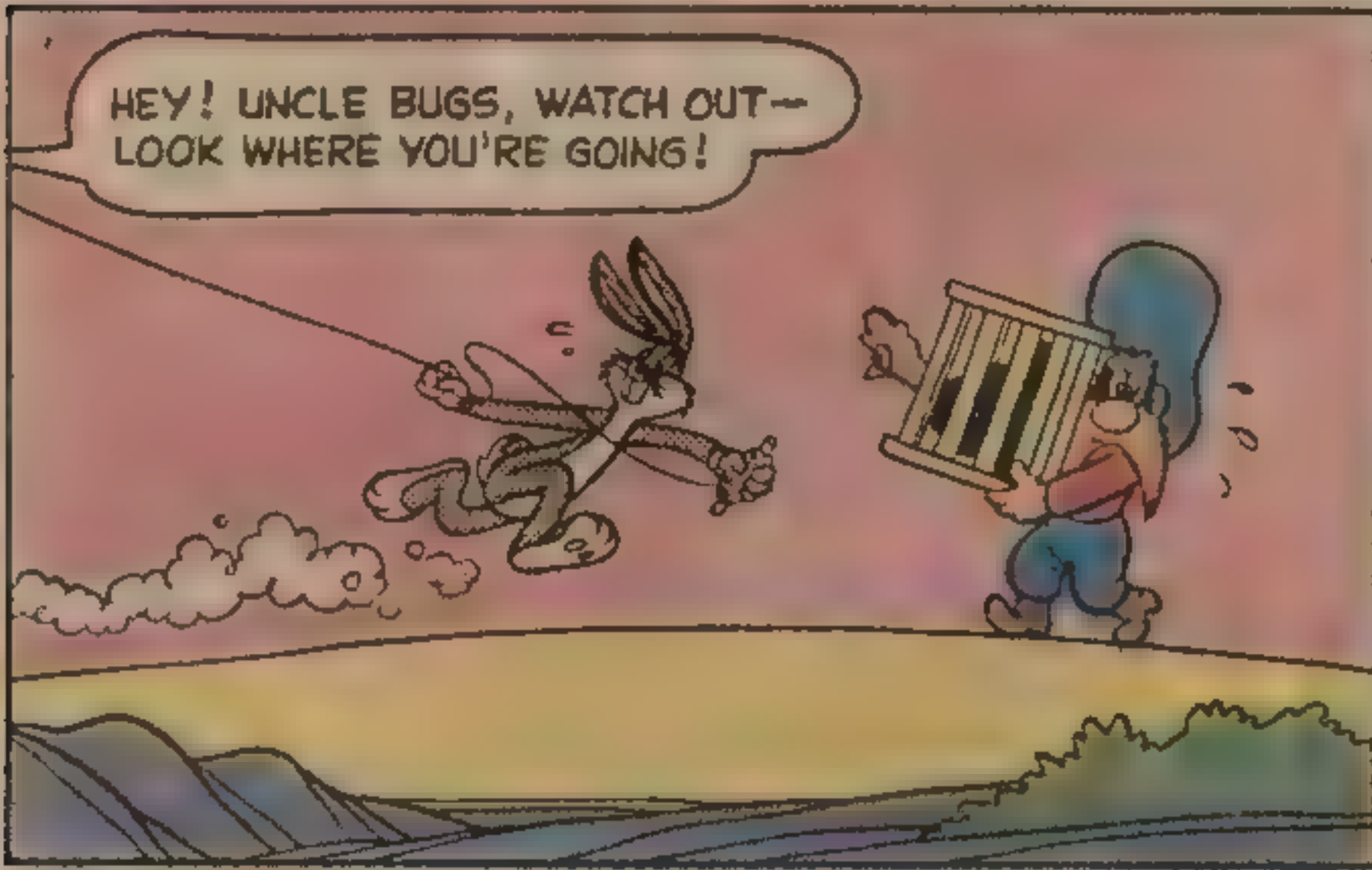
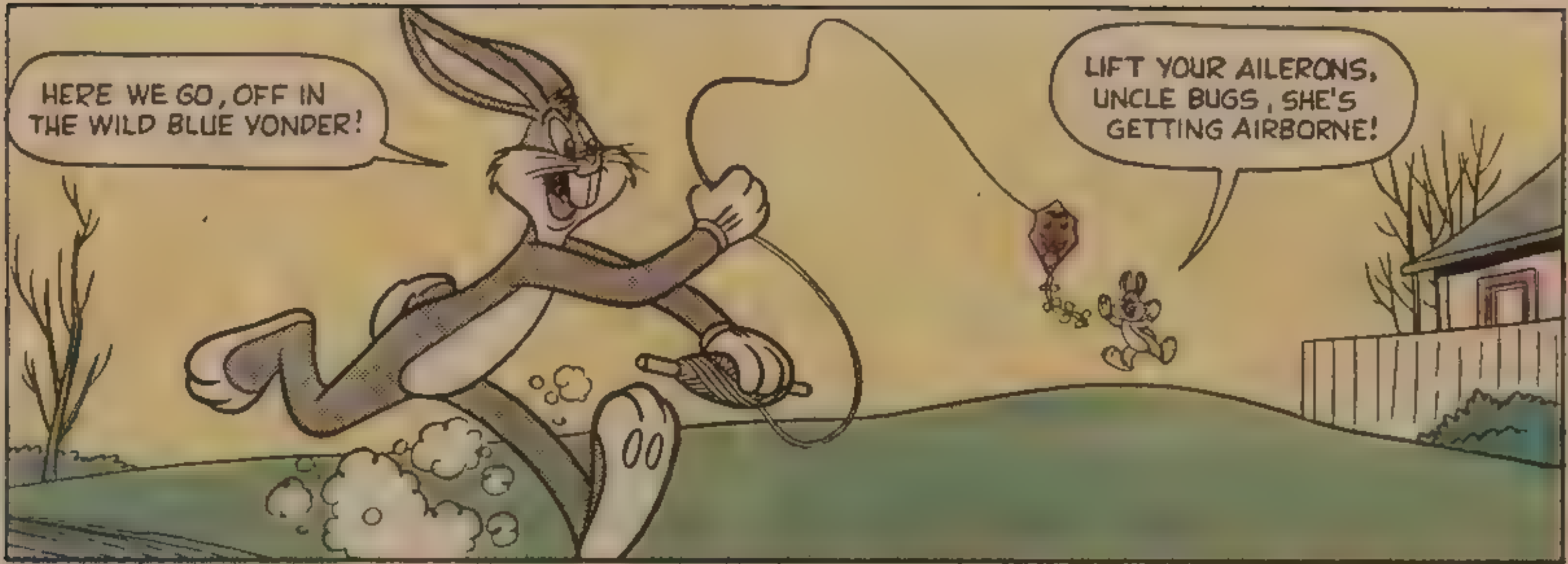
THEN SUDDENLY...

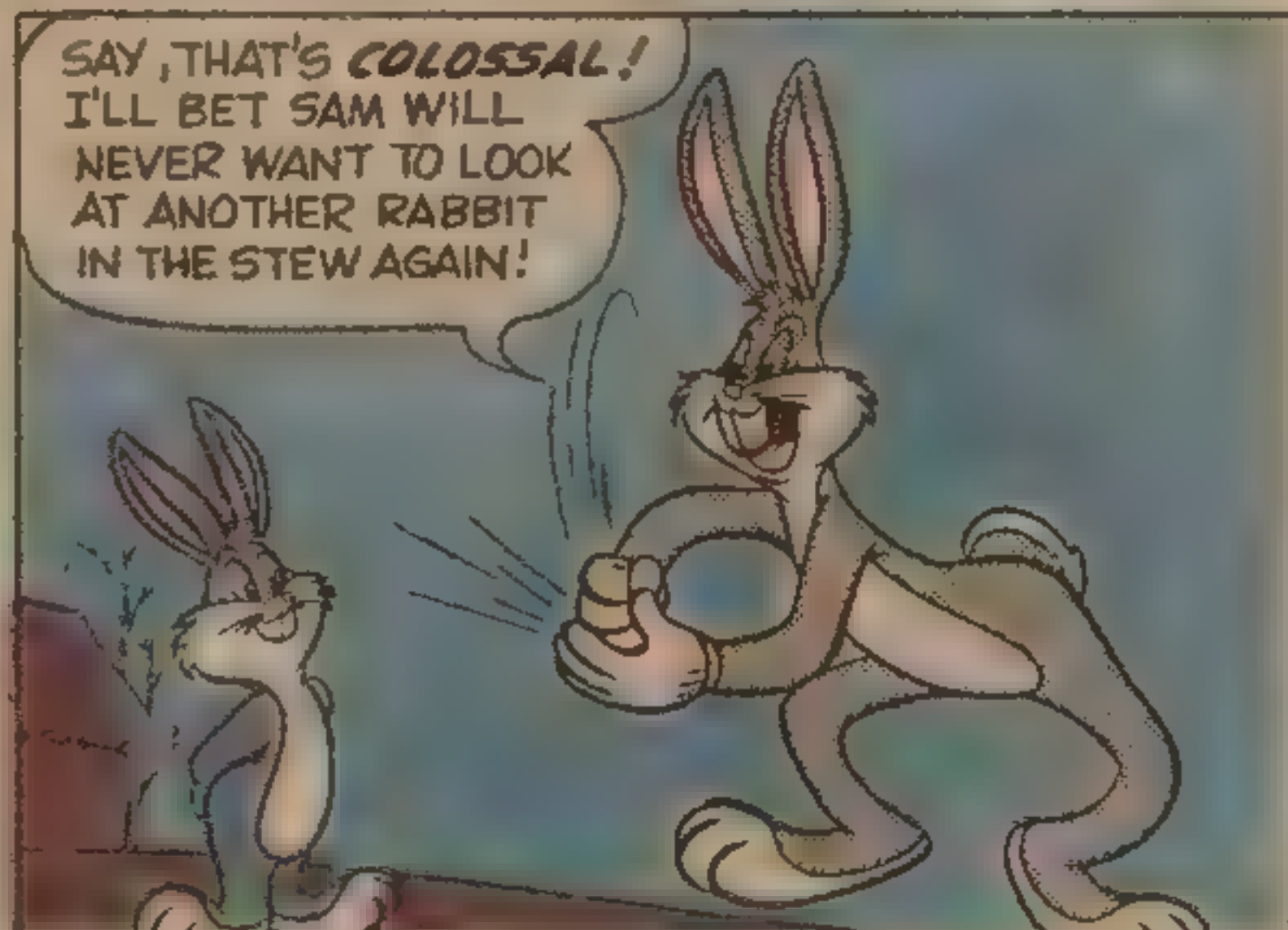
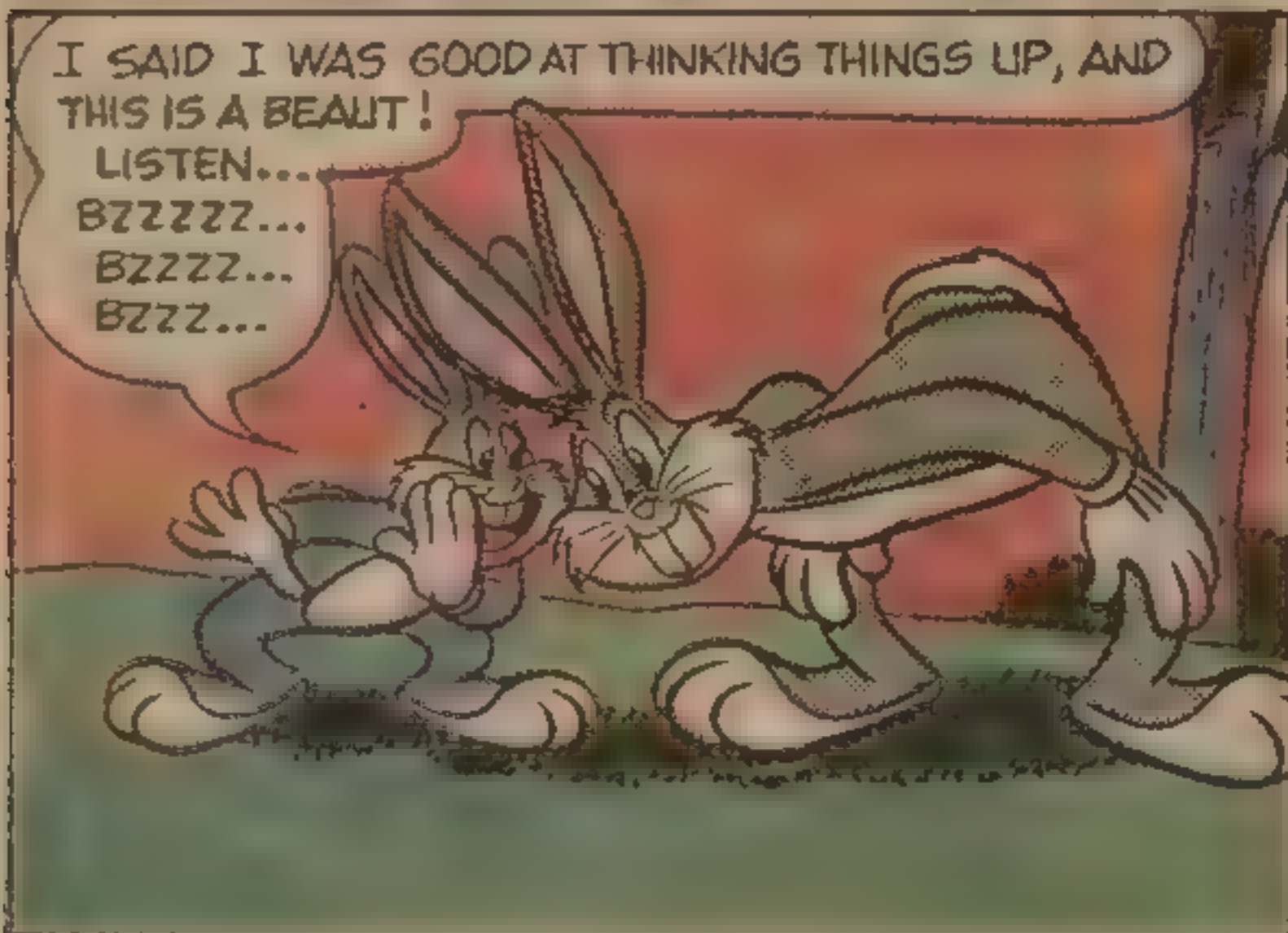
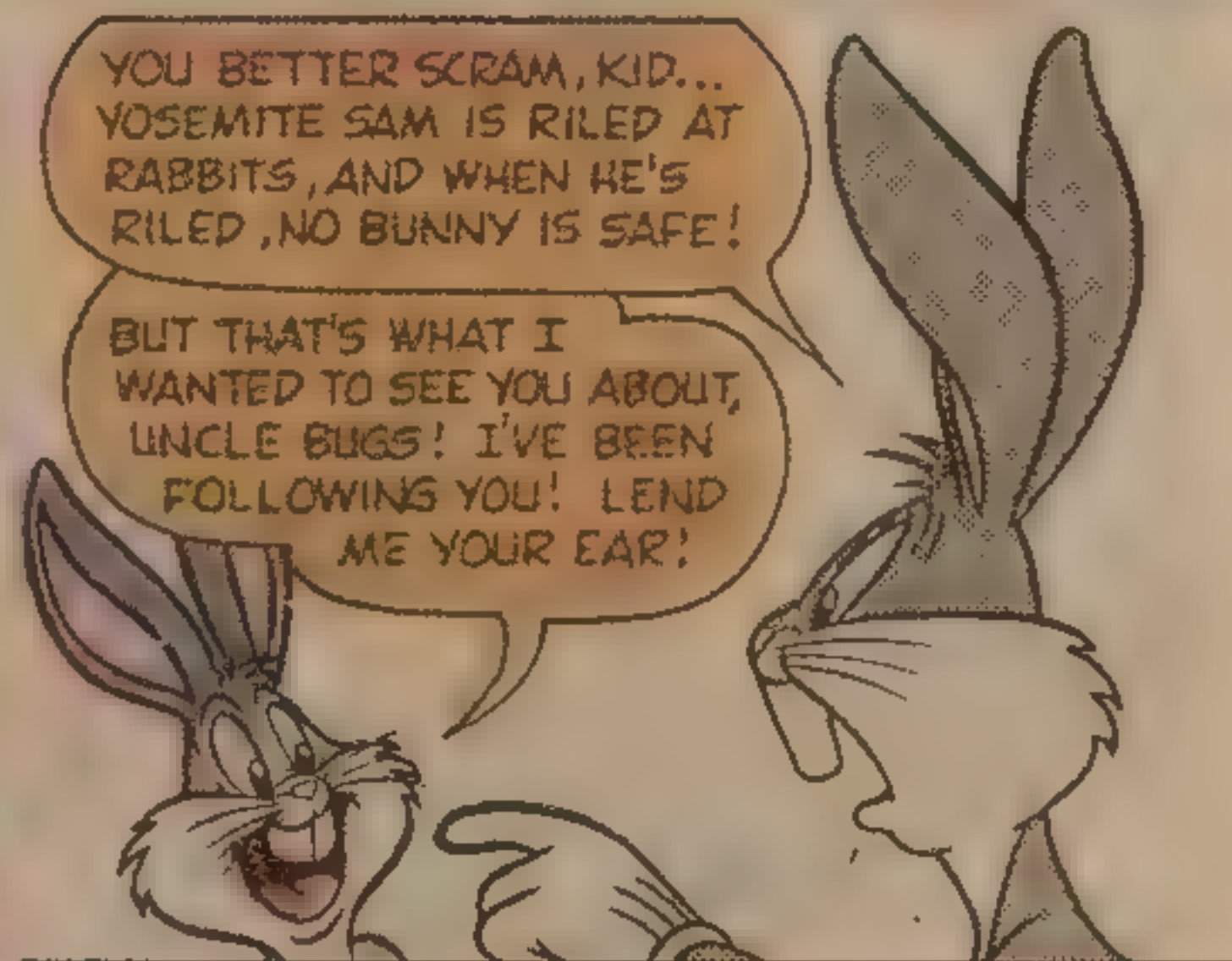
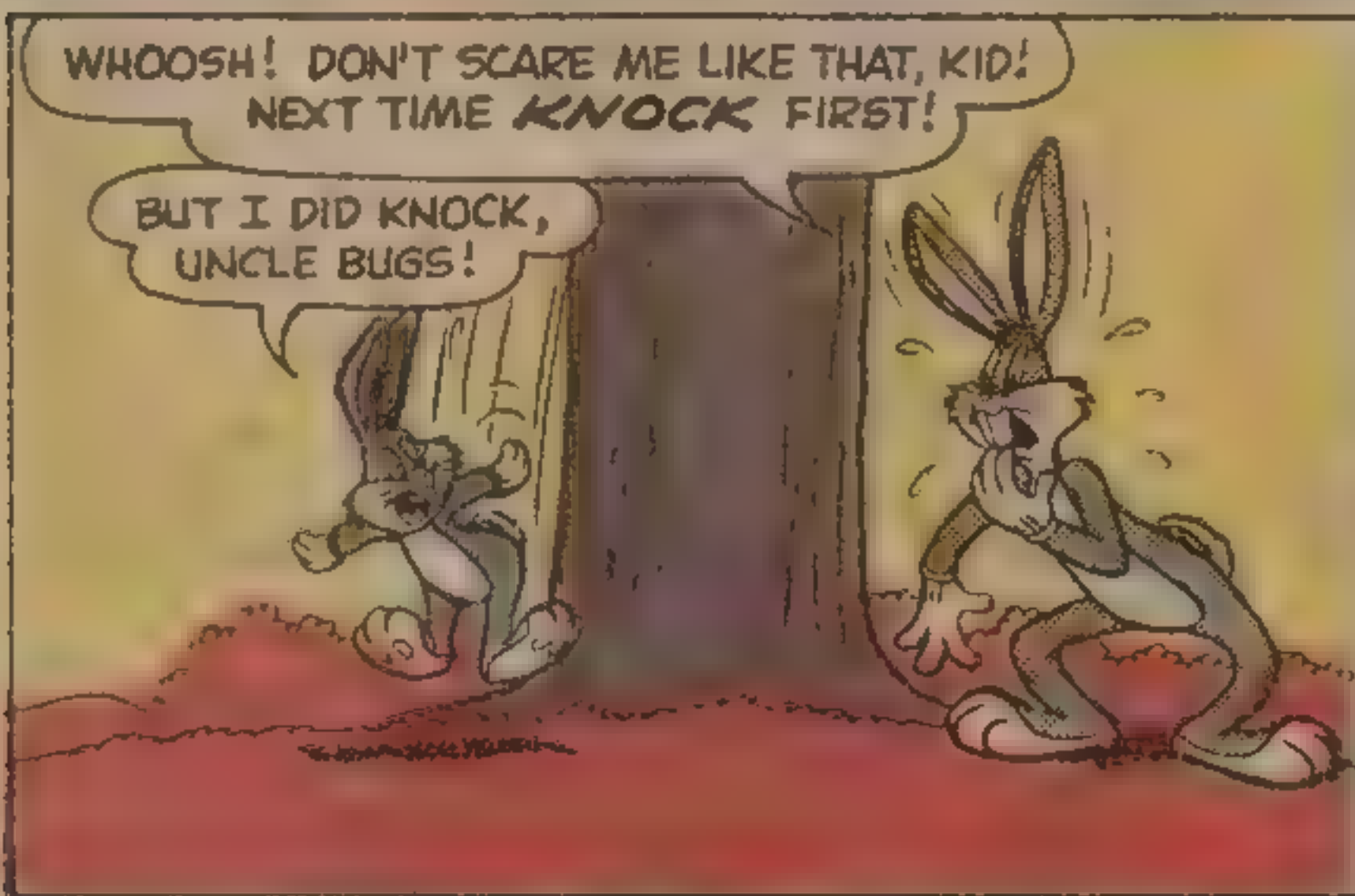
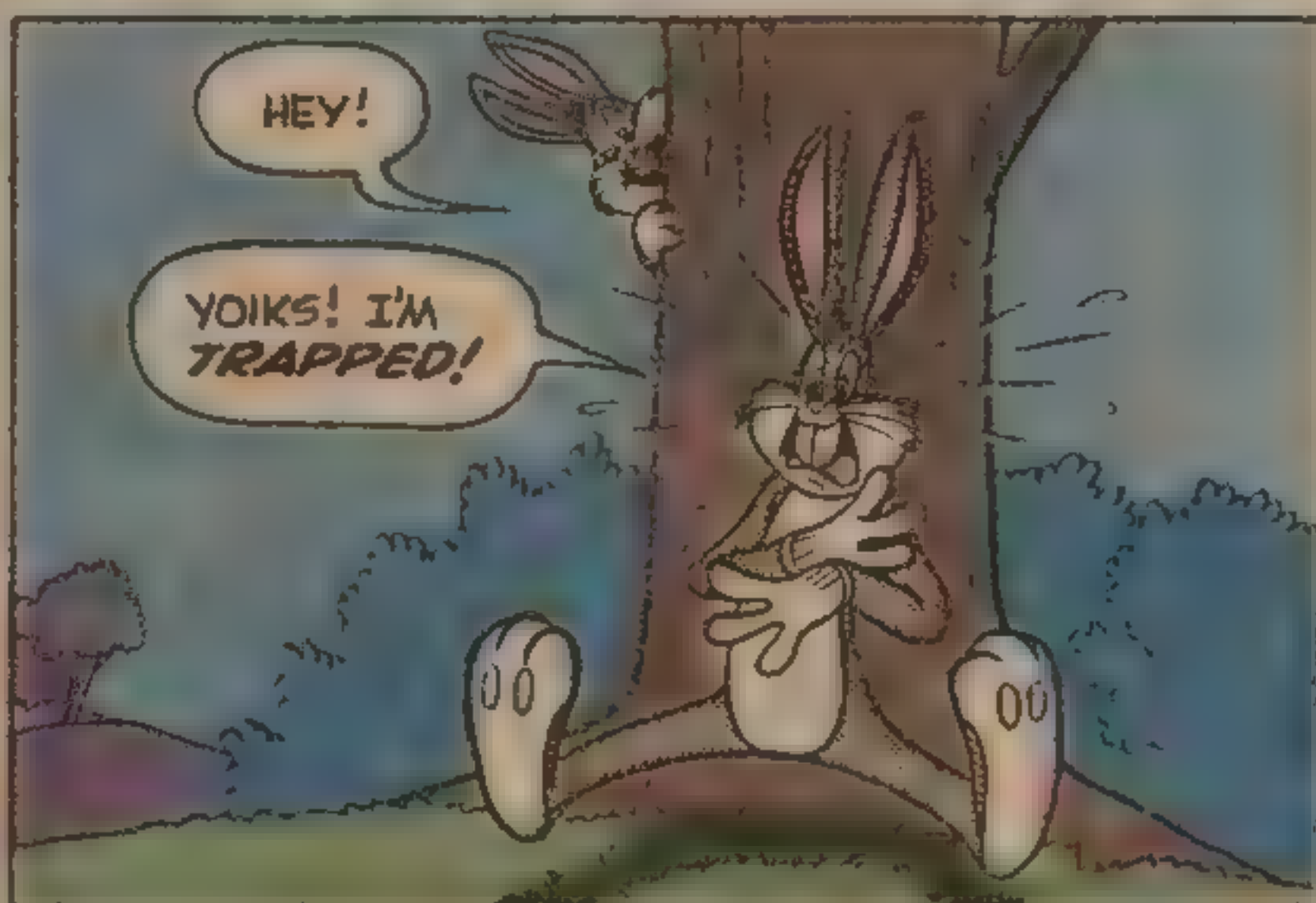
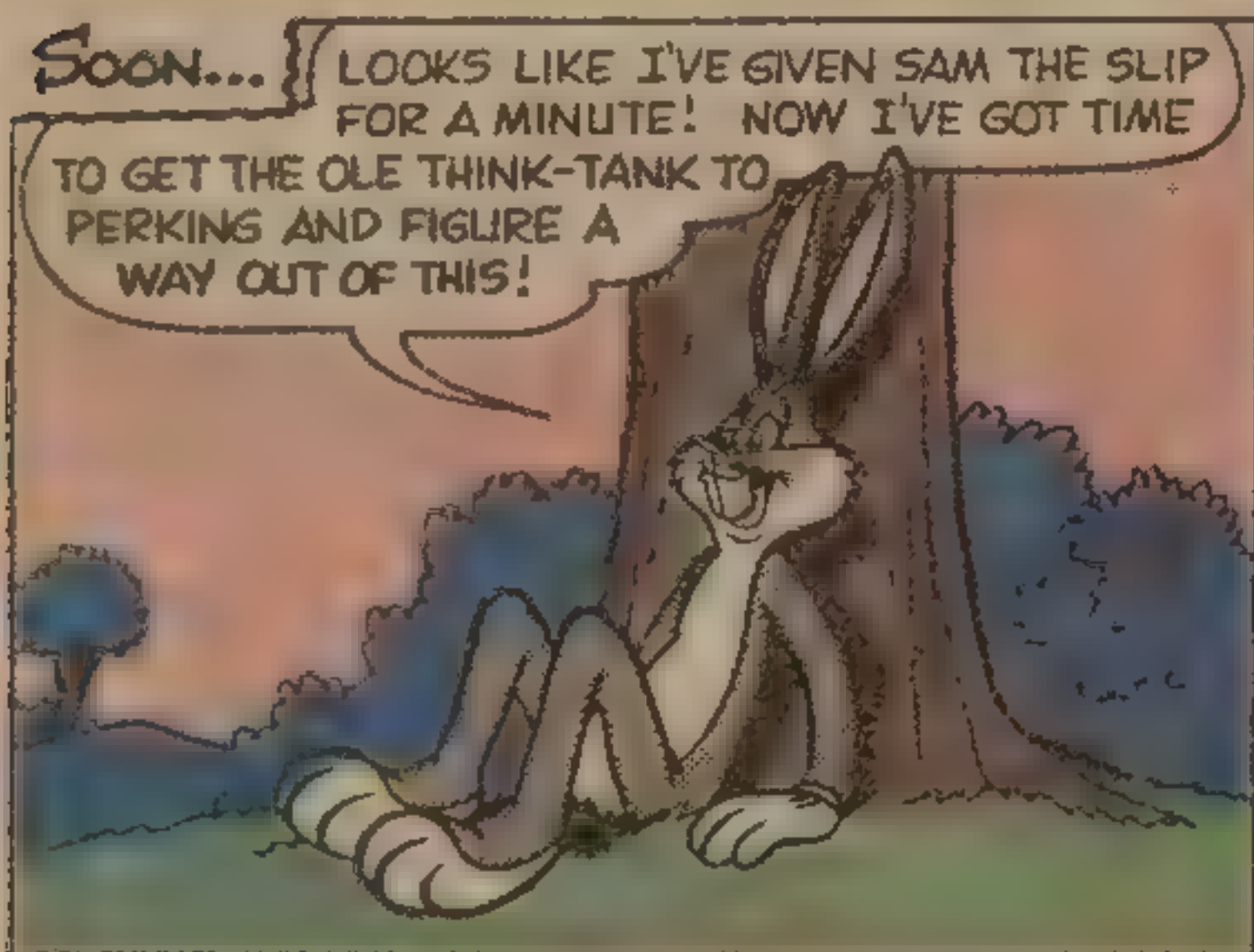
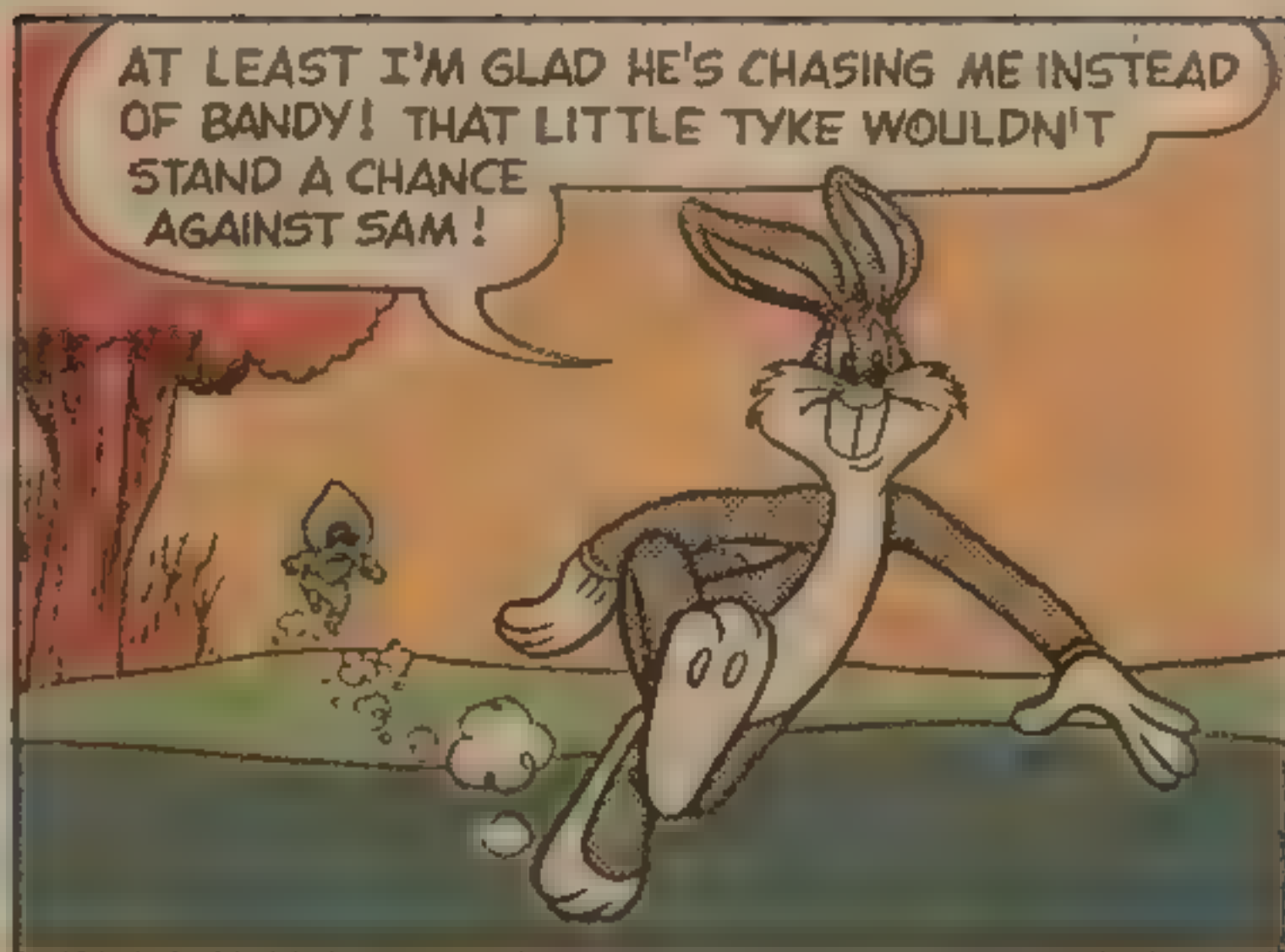
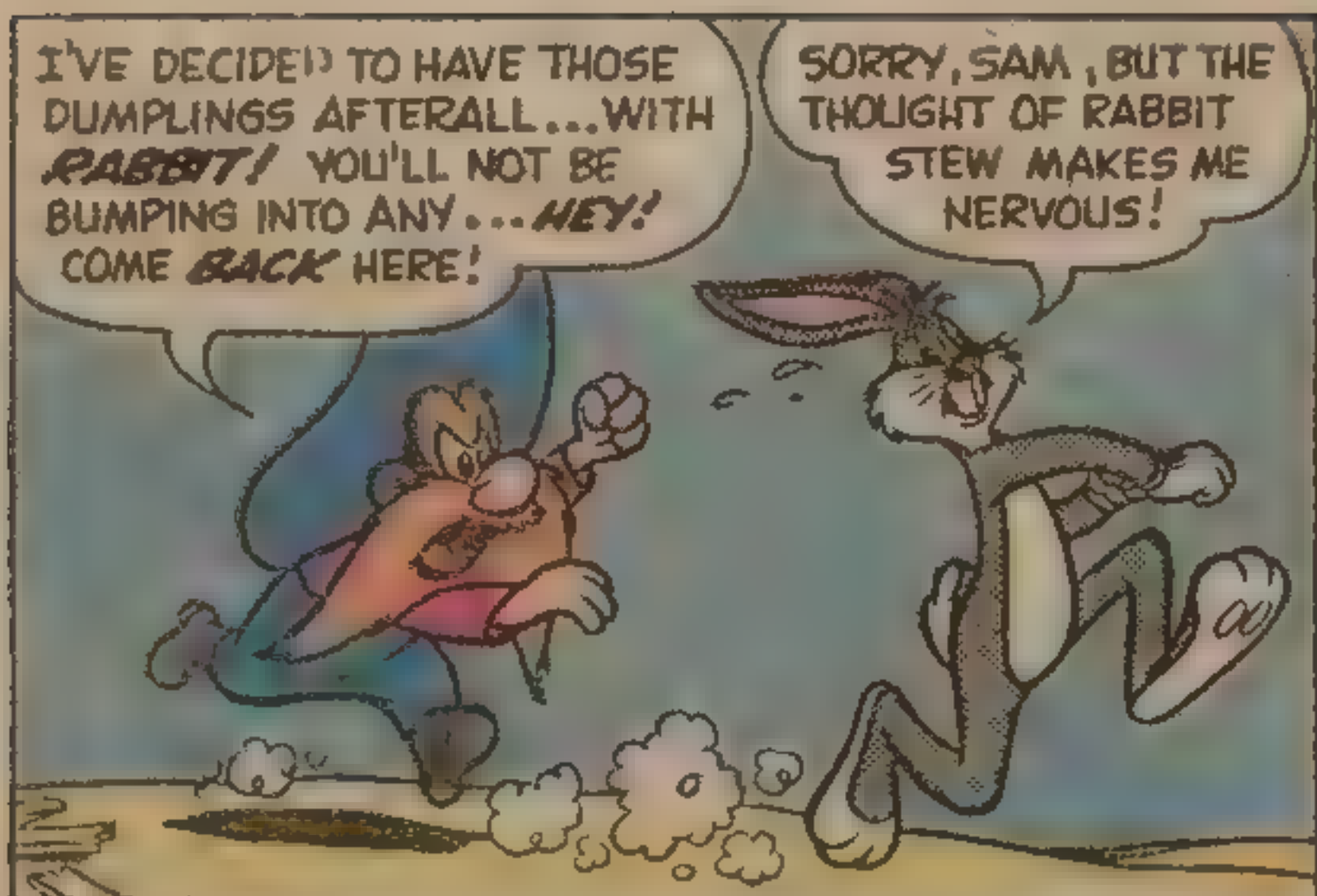


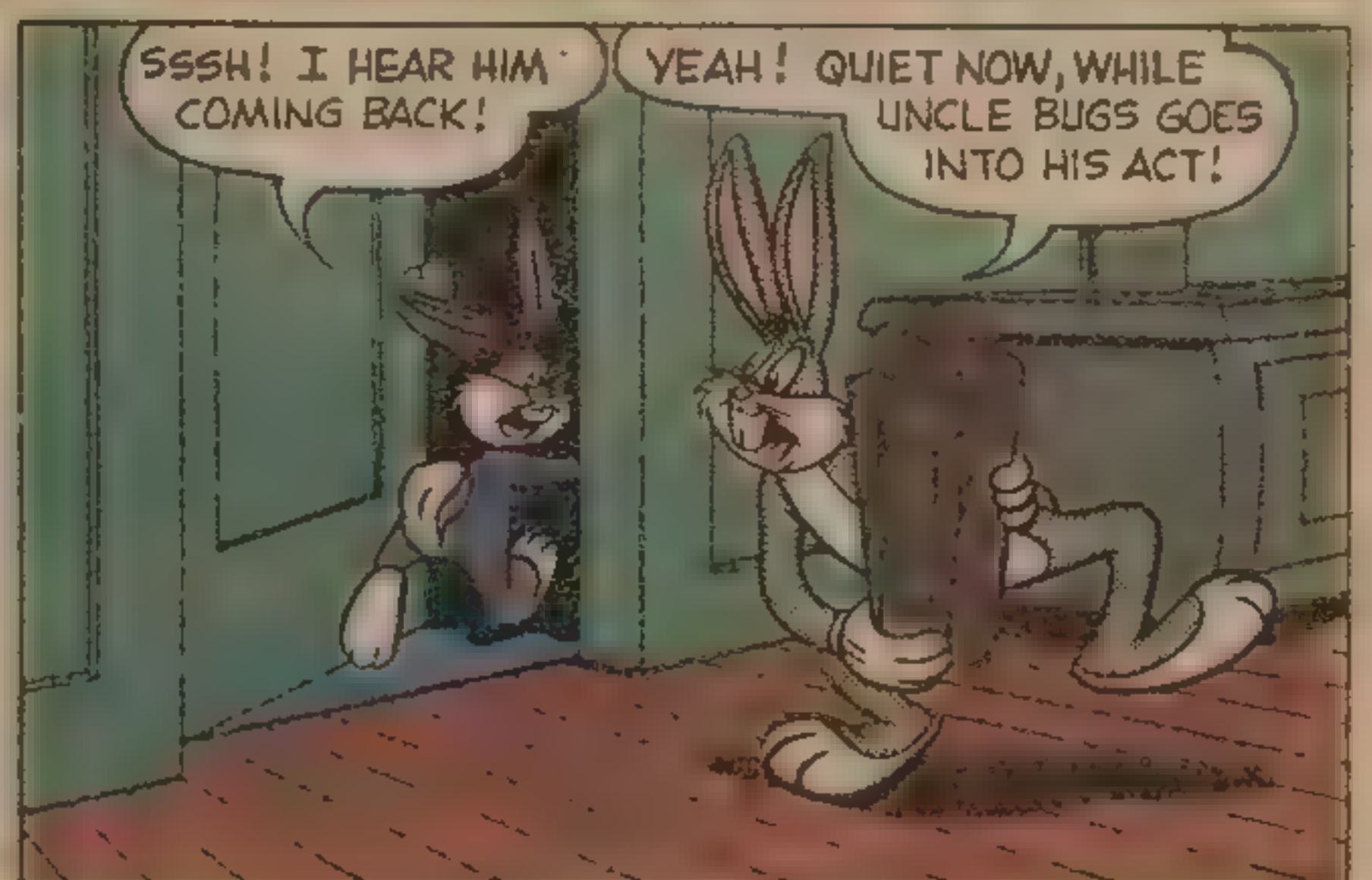
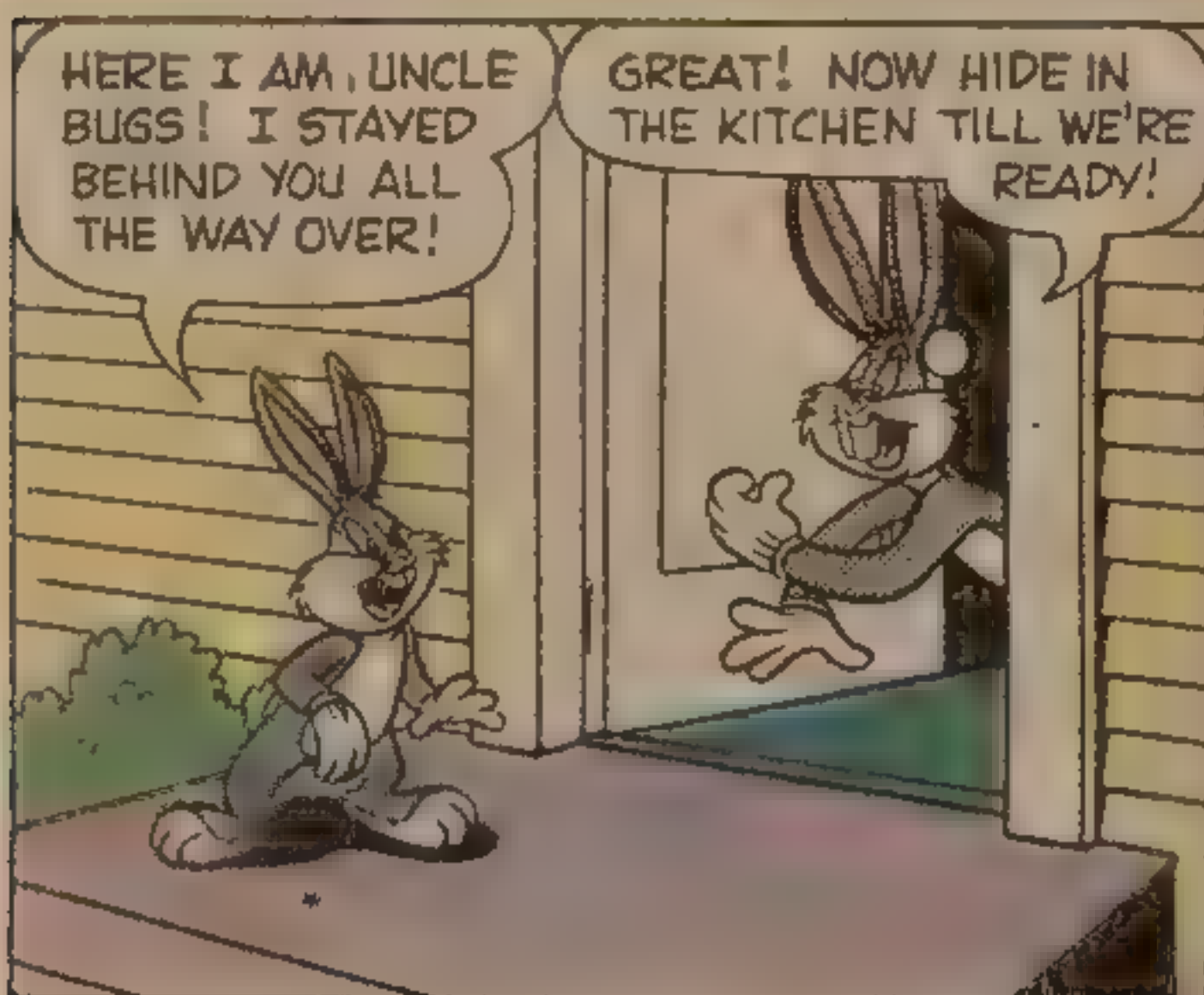
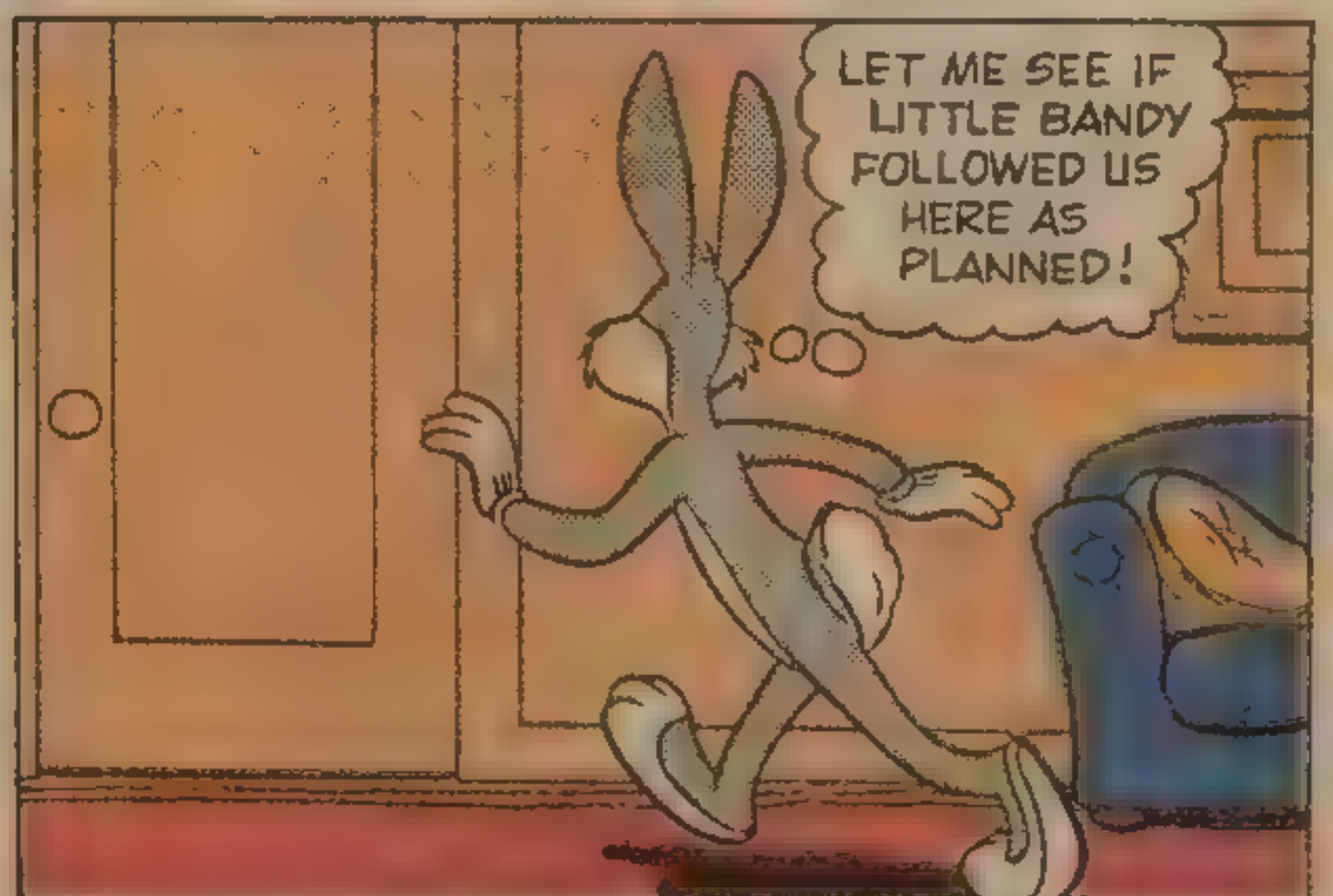
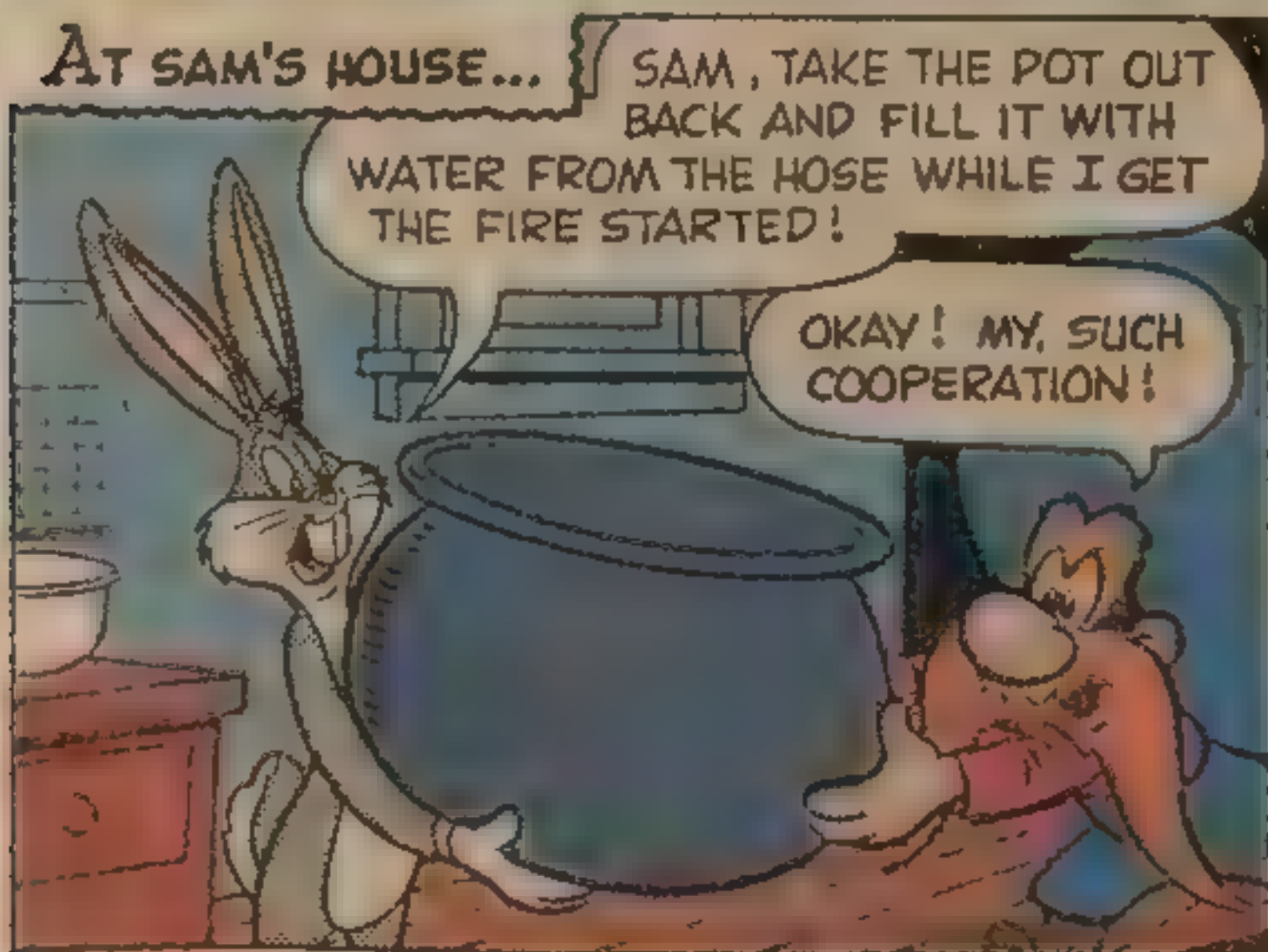
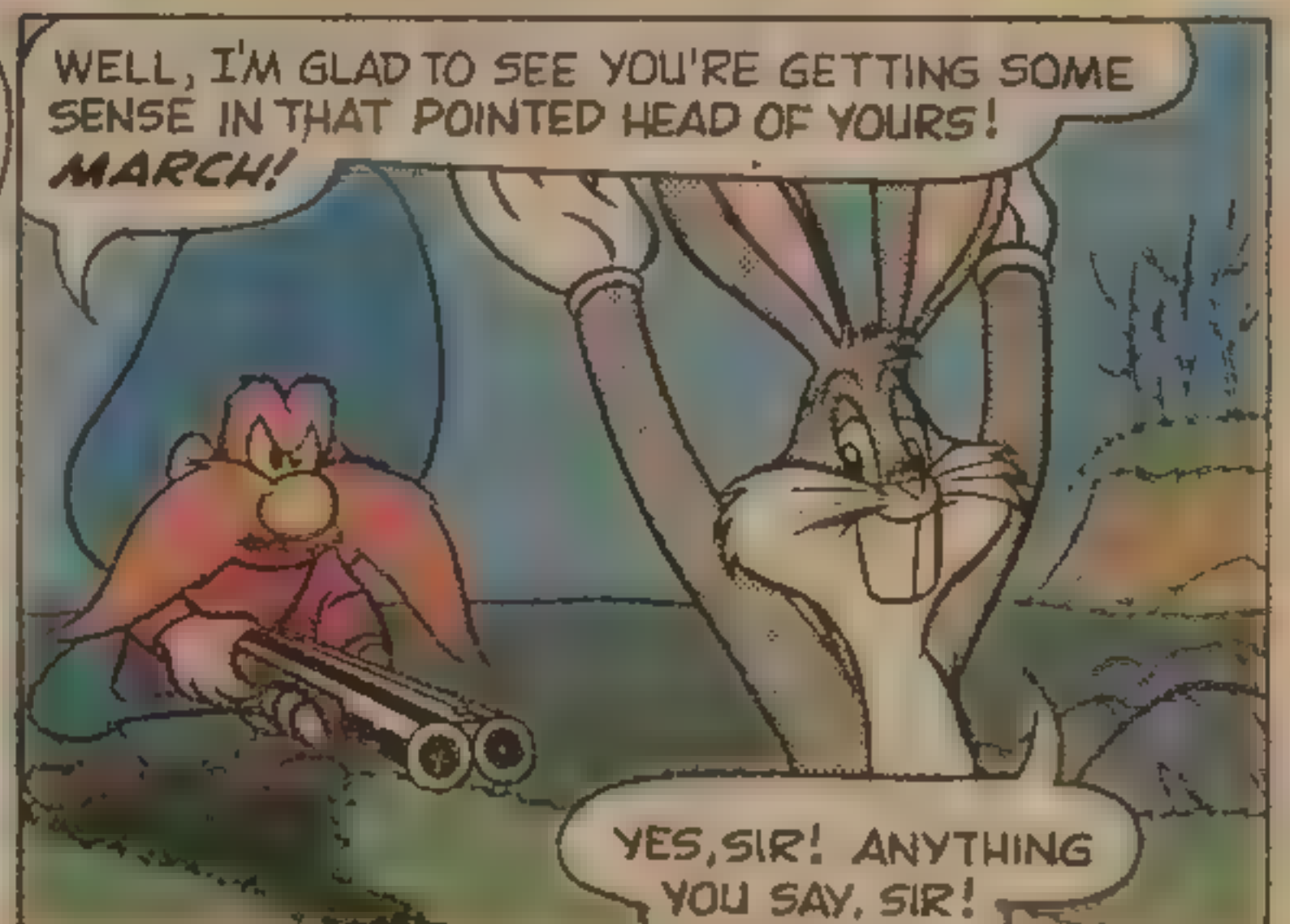
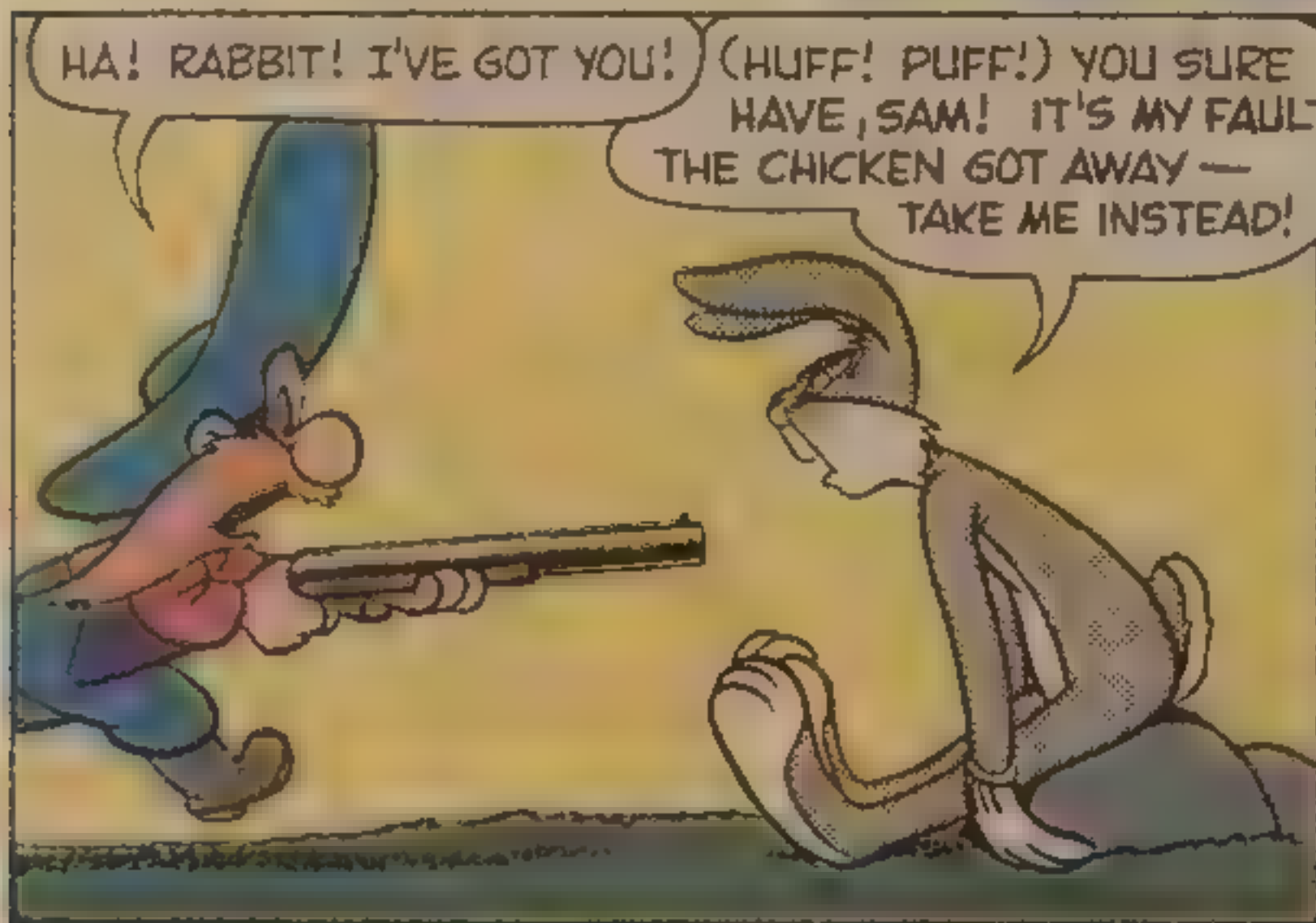
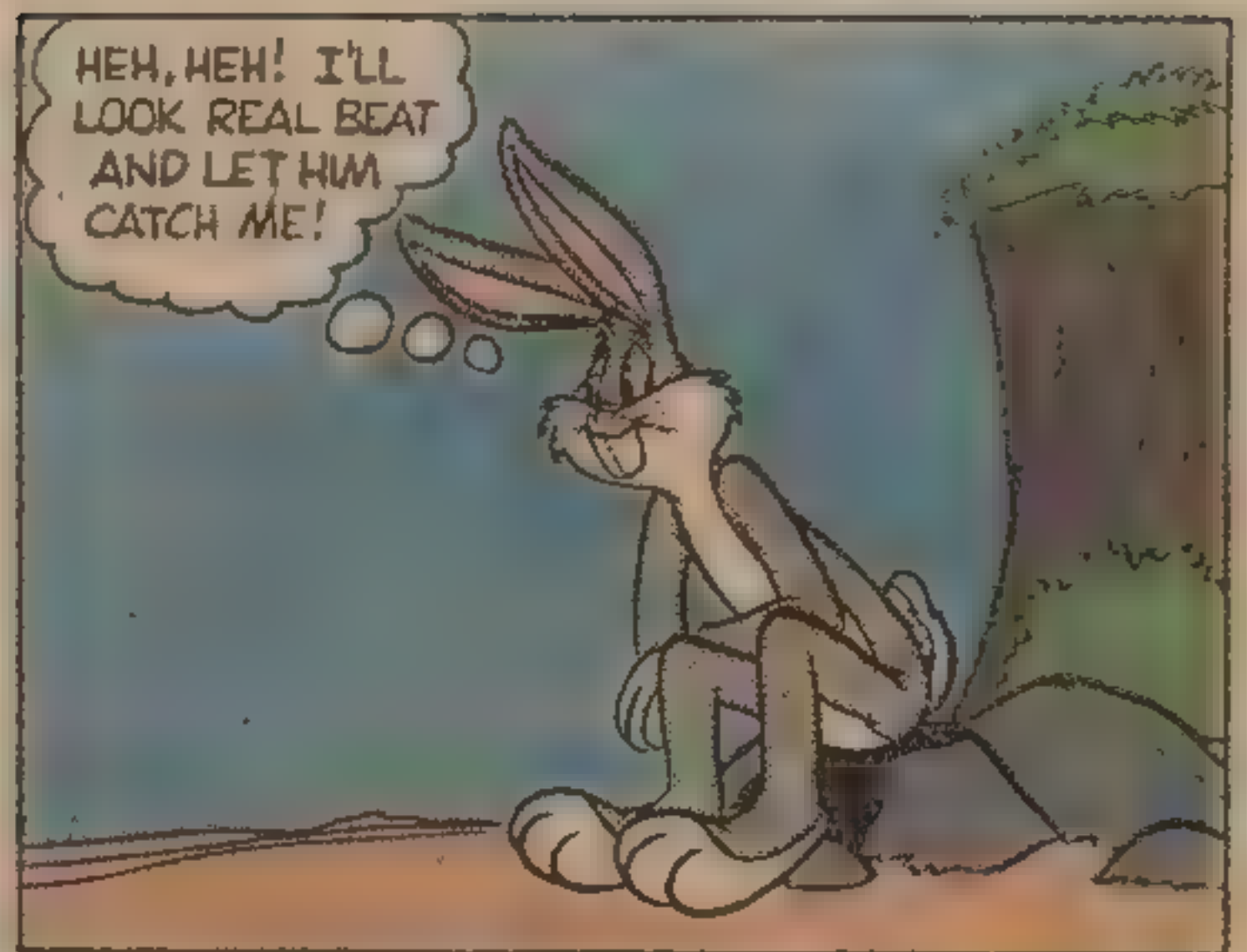
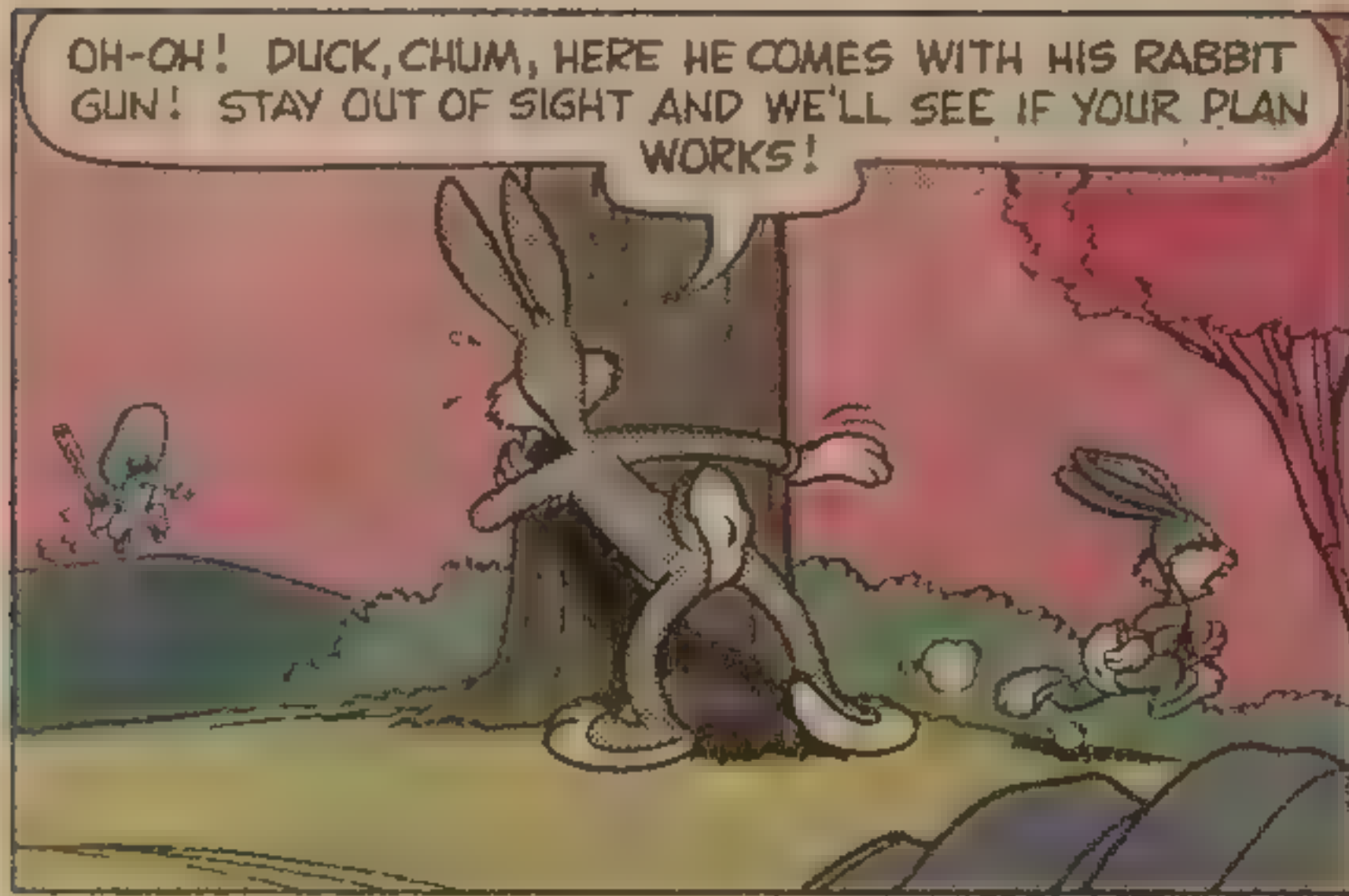


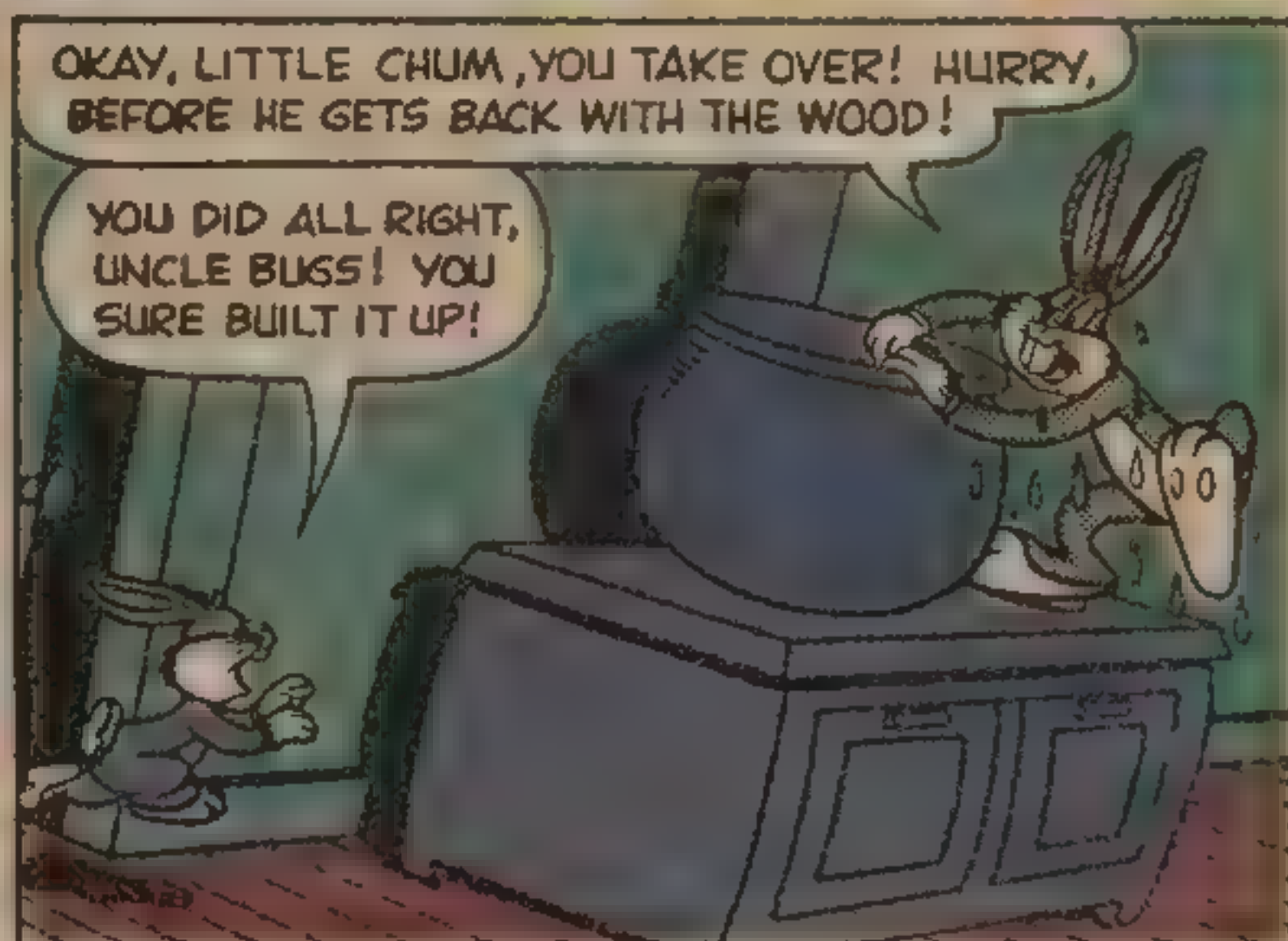
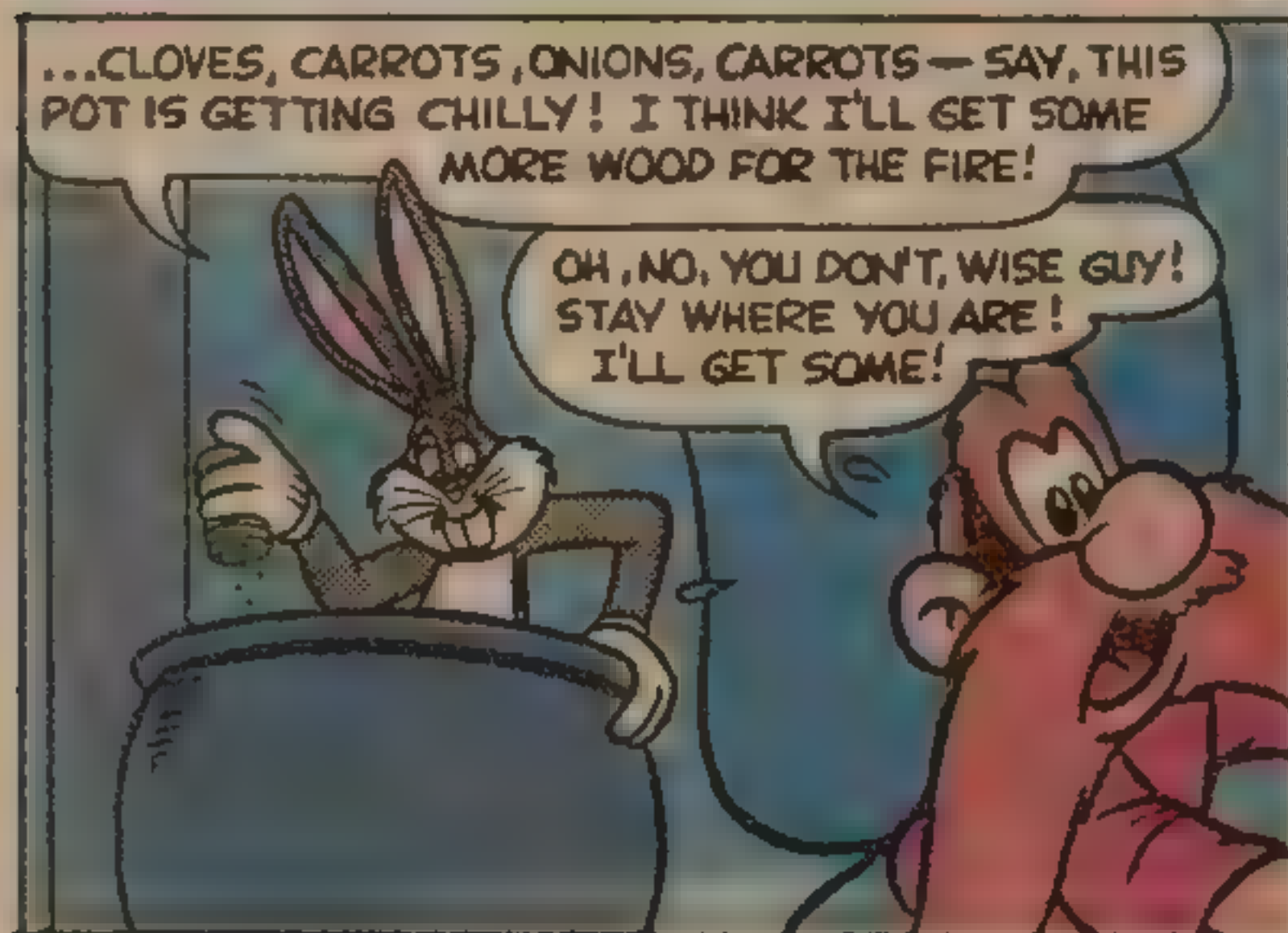
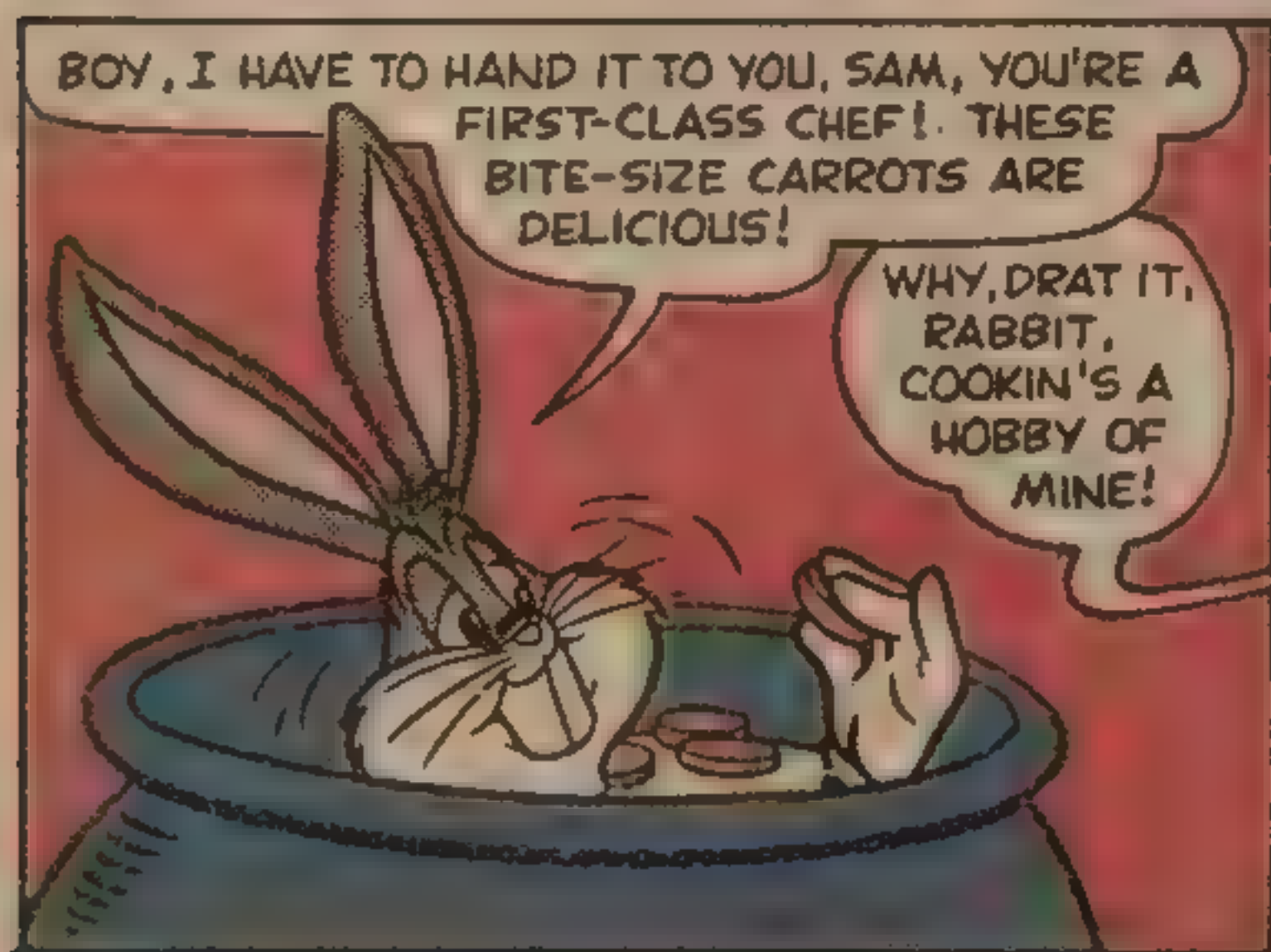
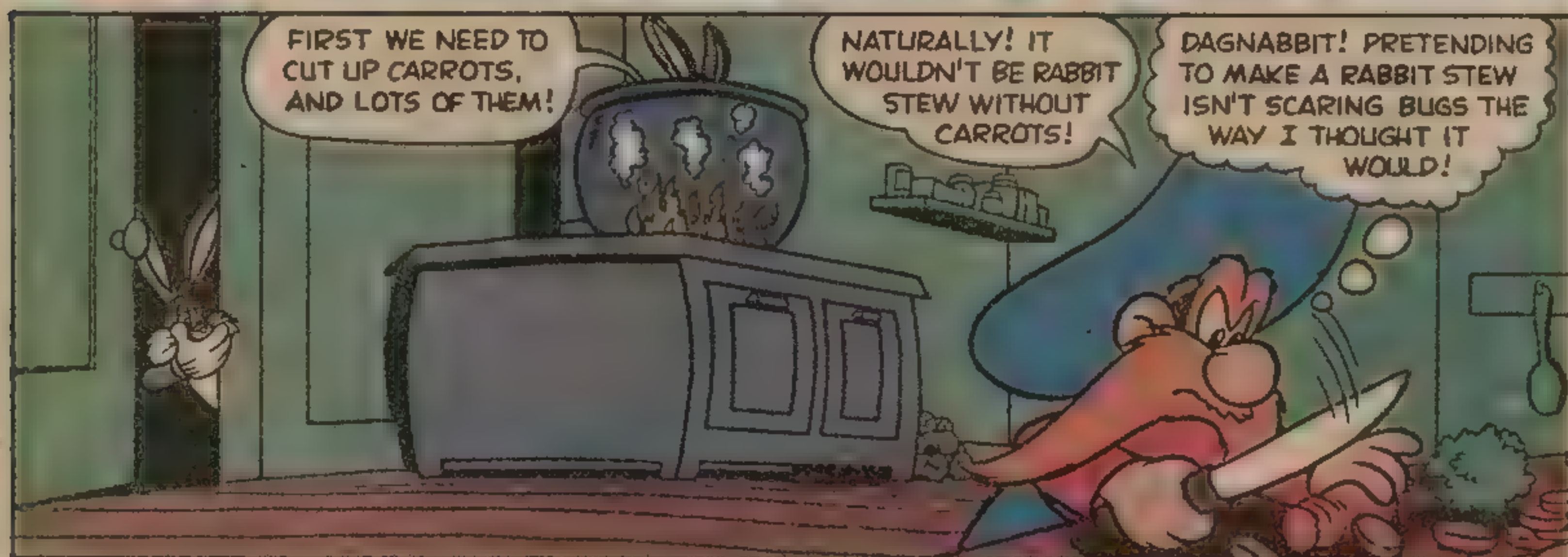
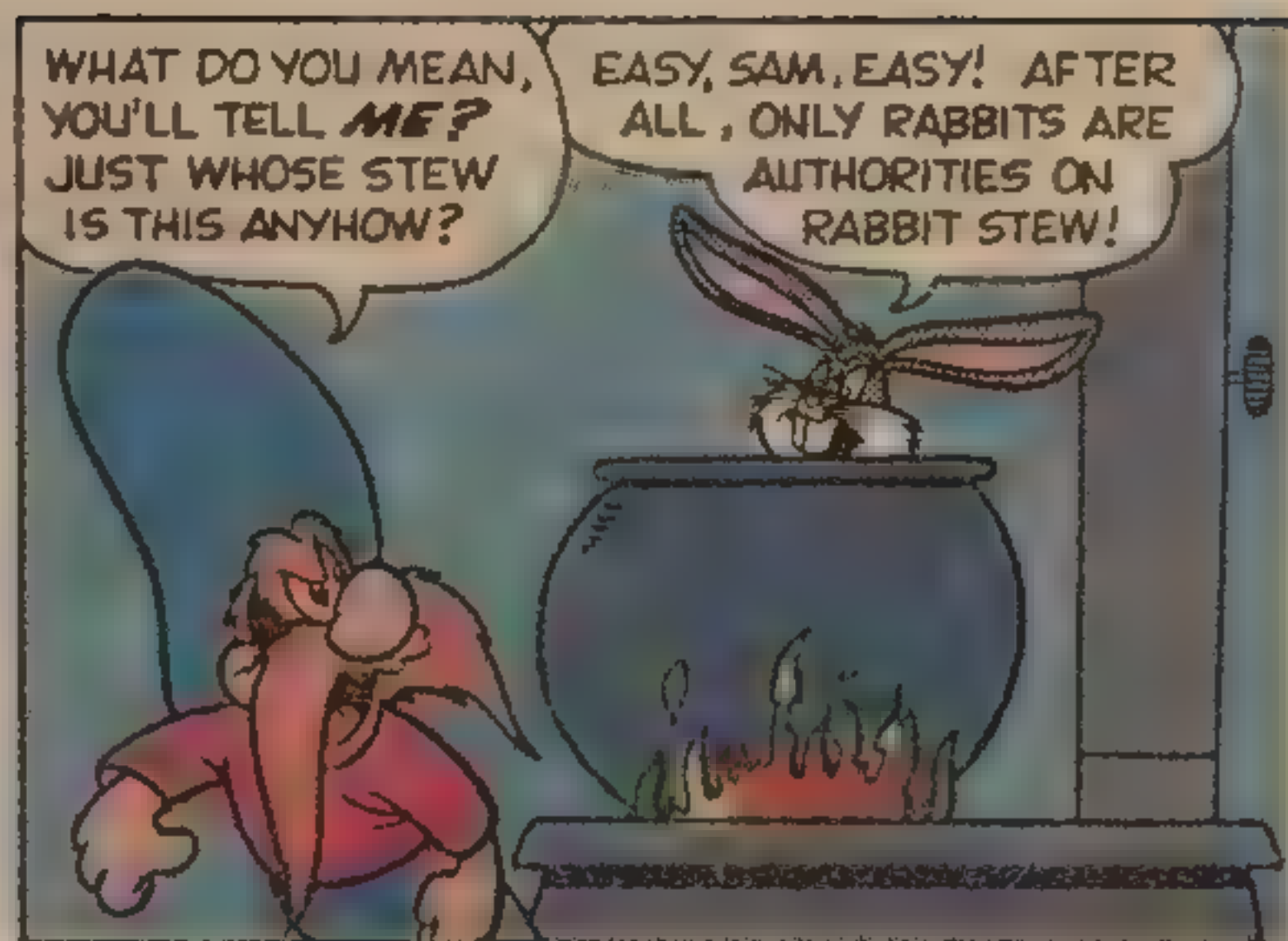
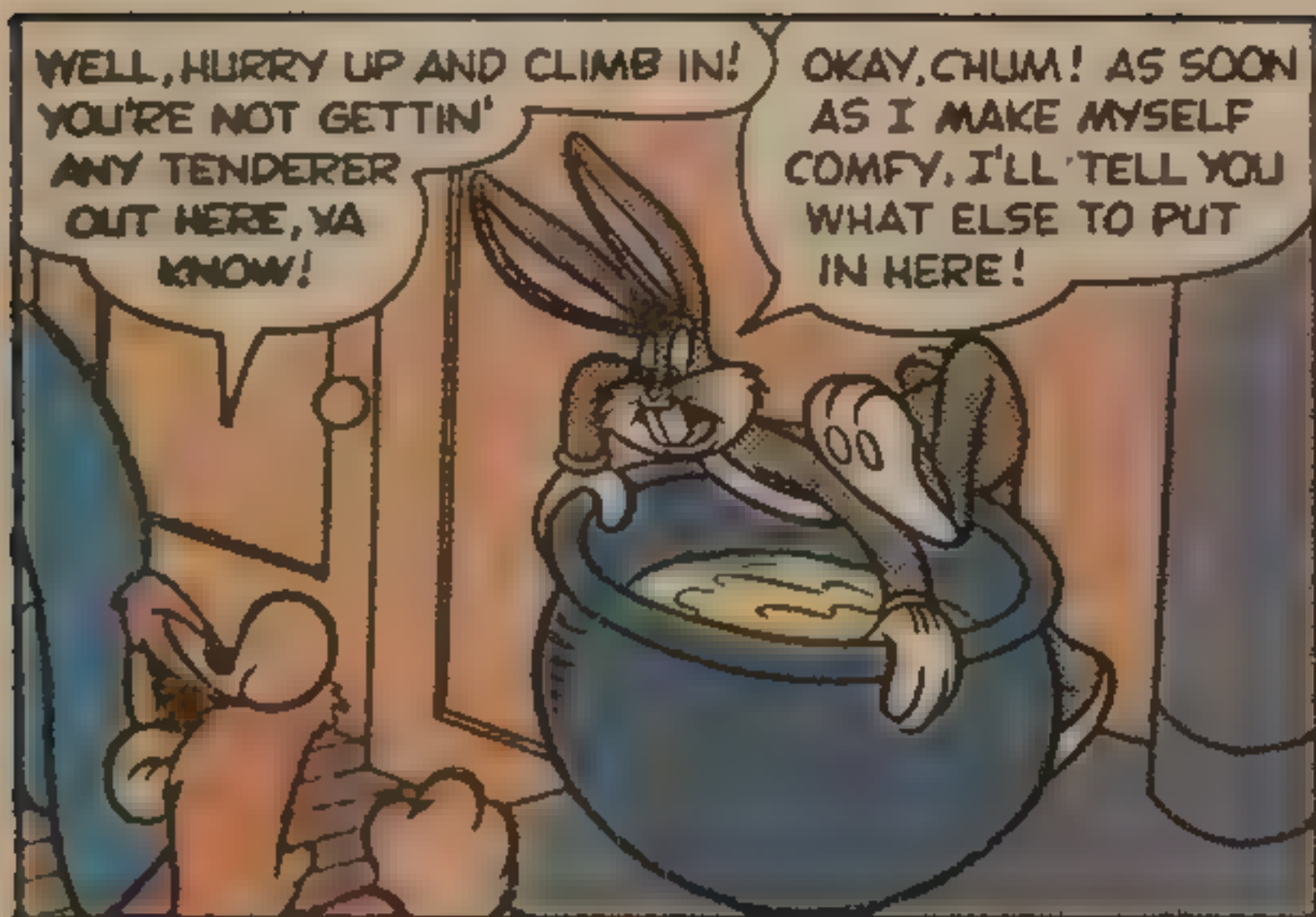


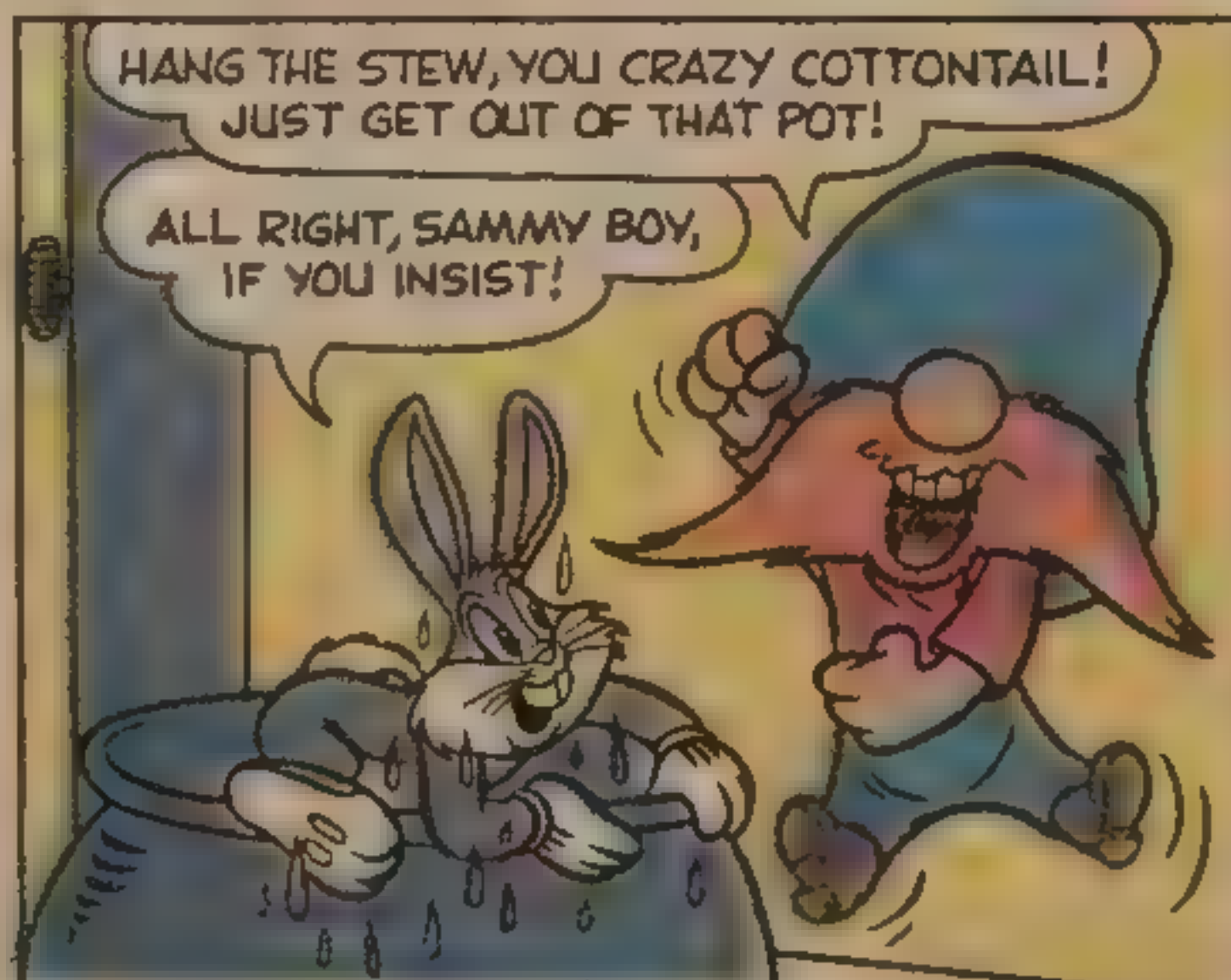
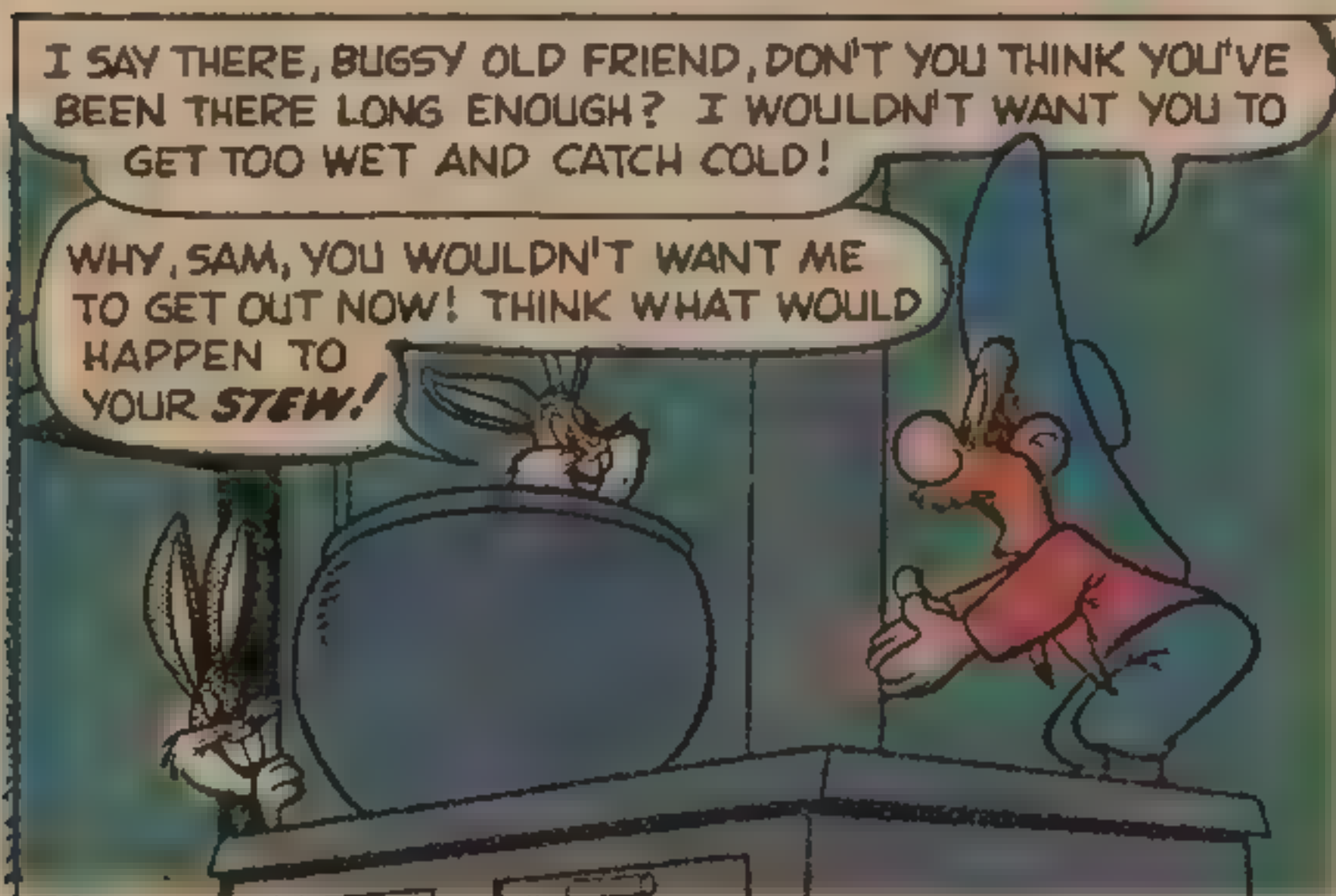
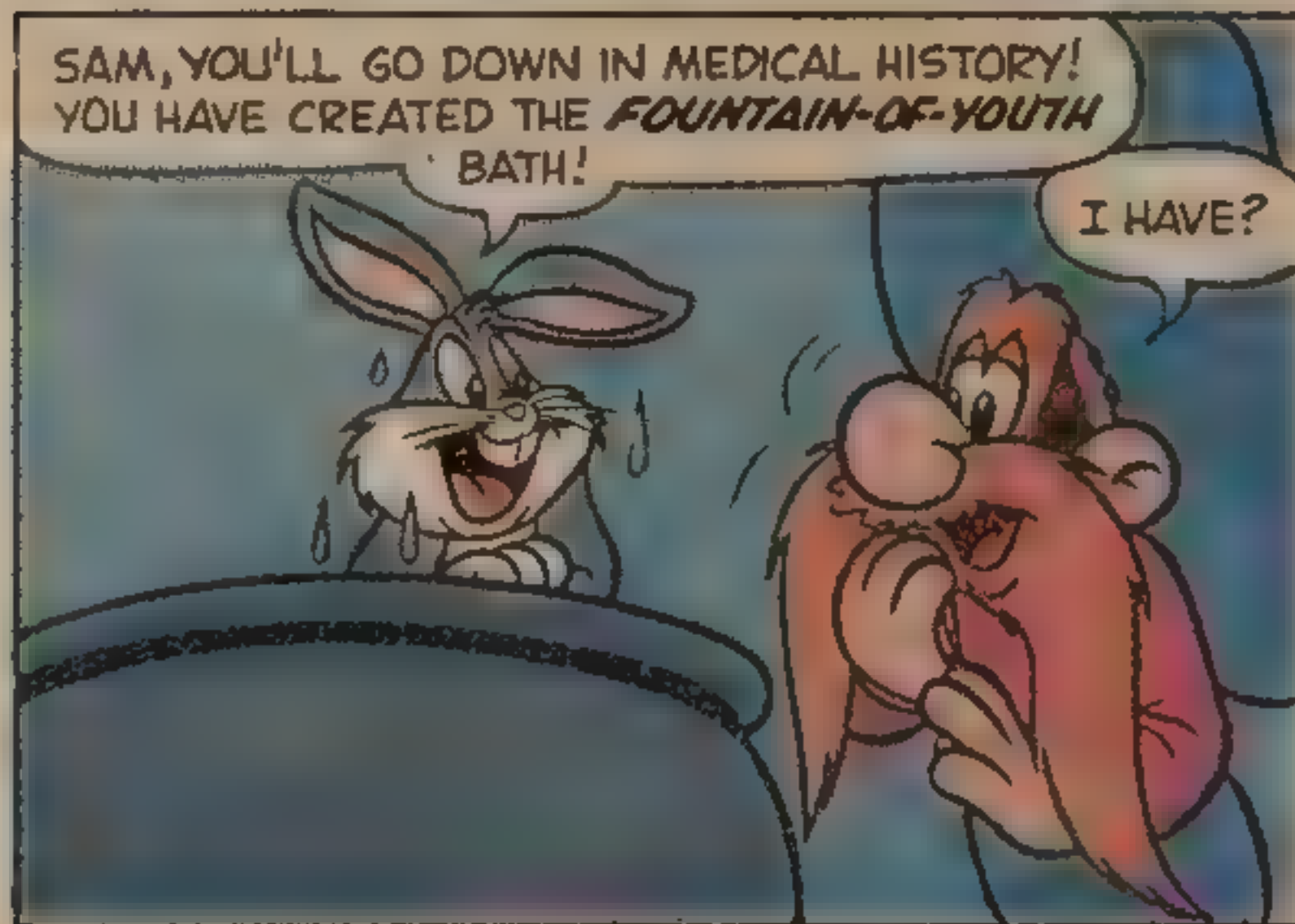
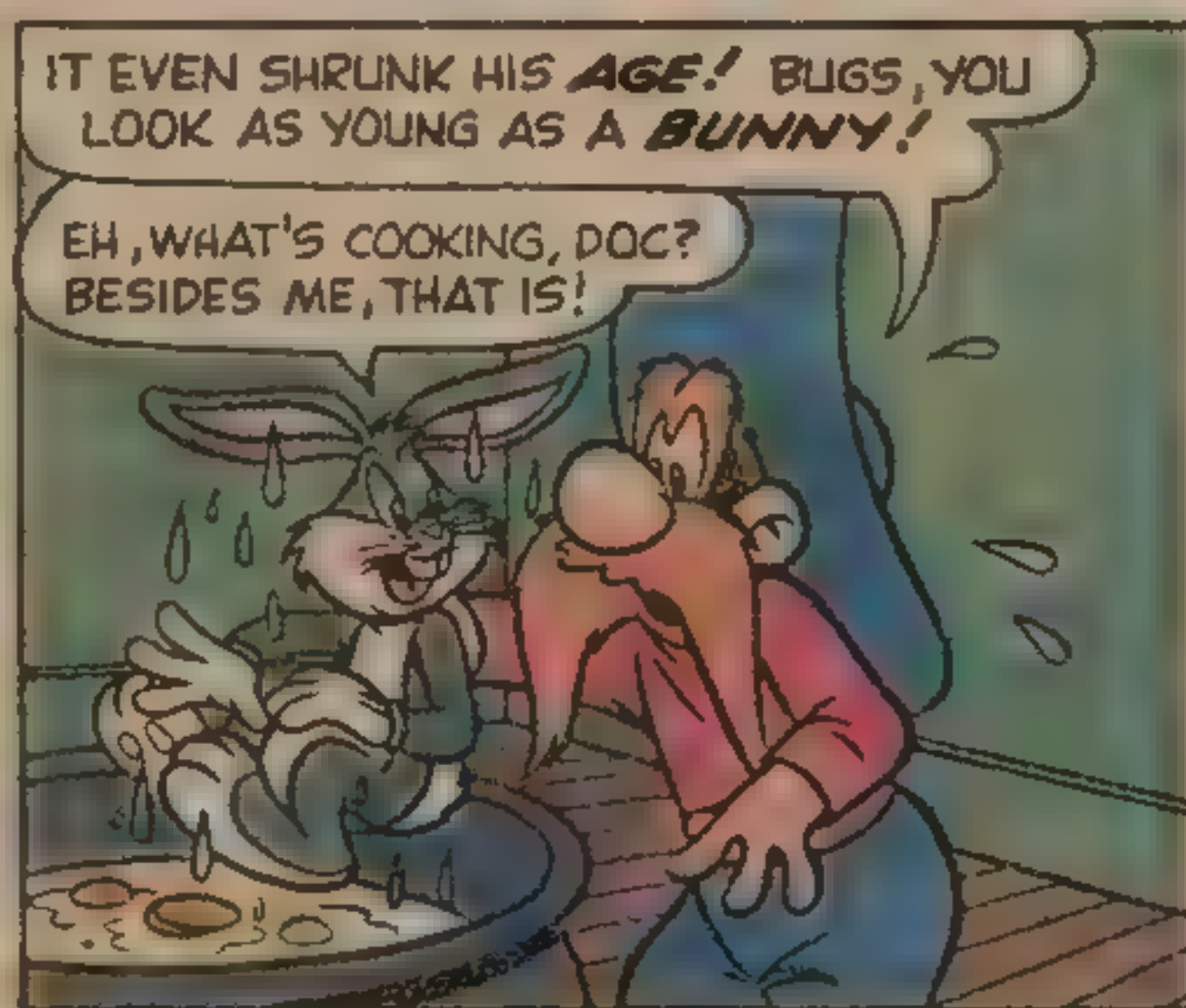
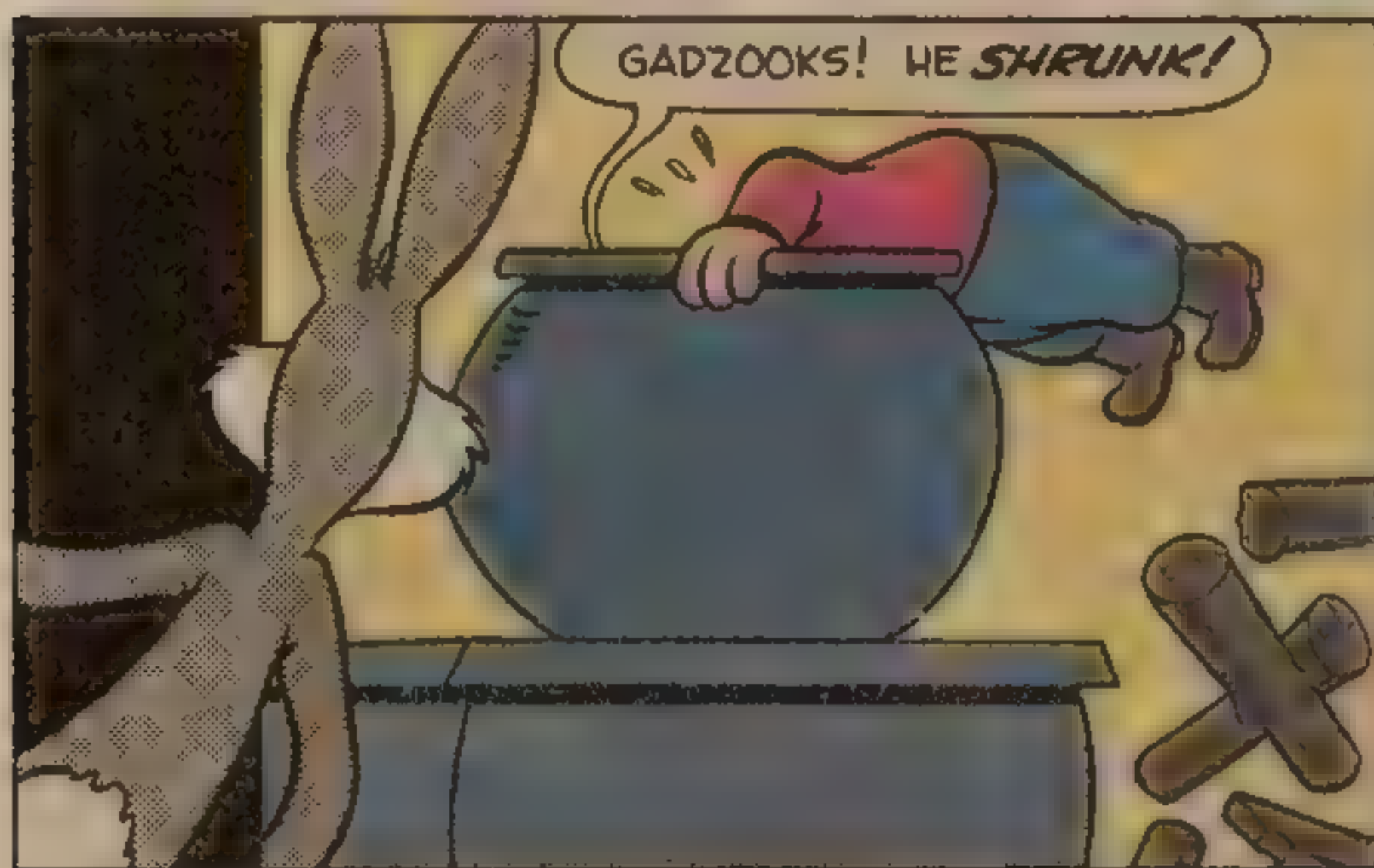
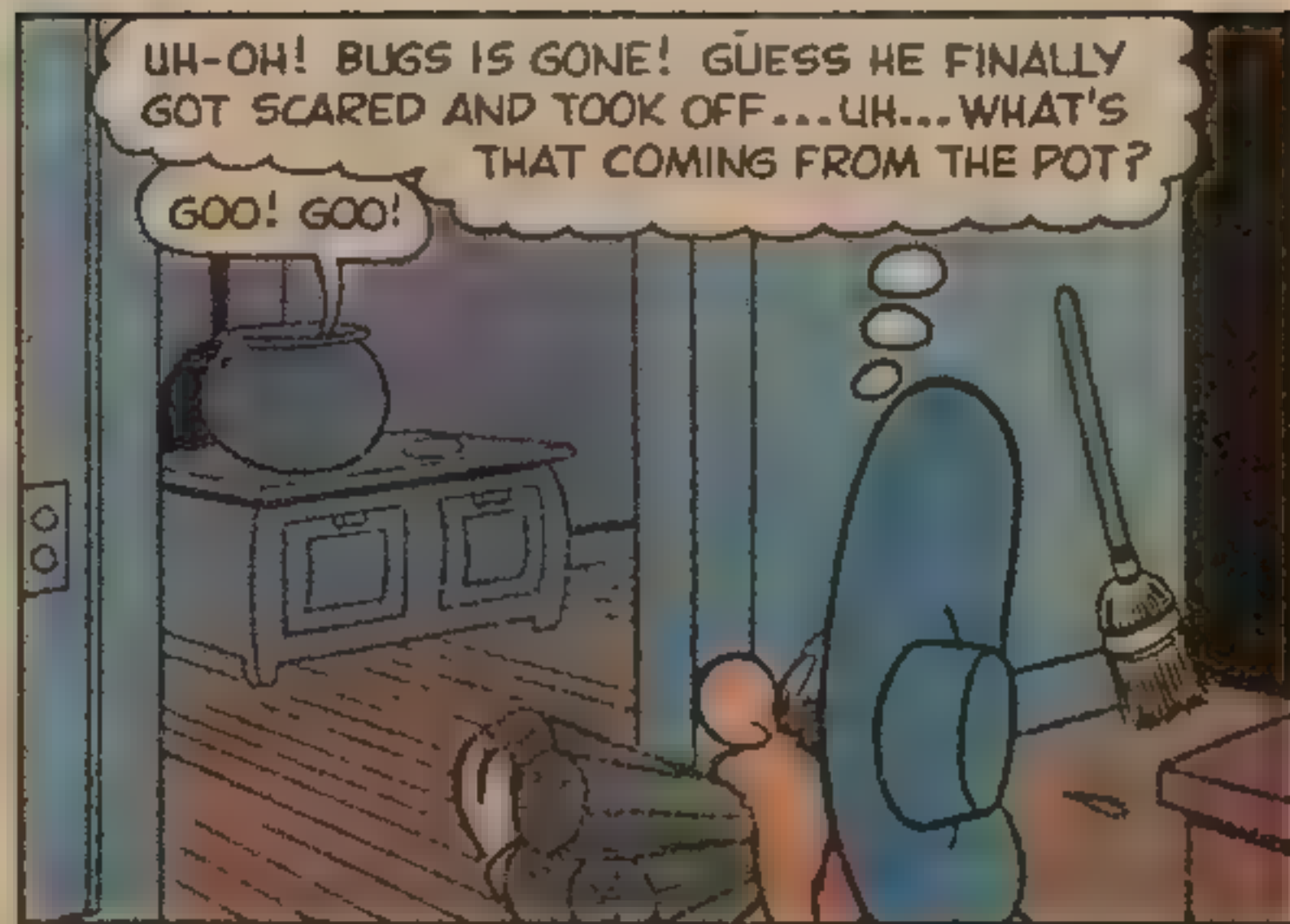
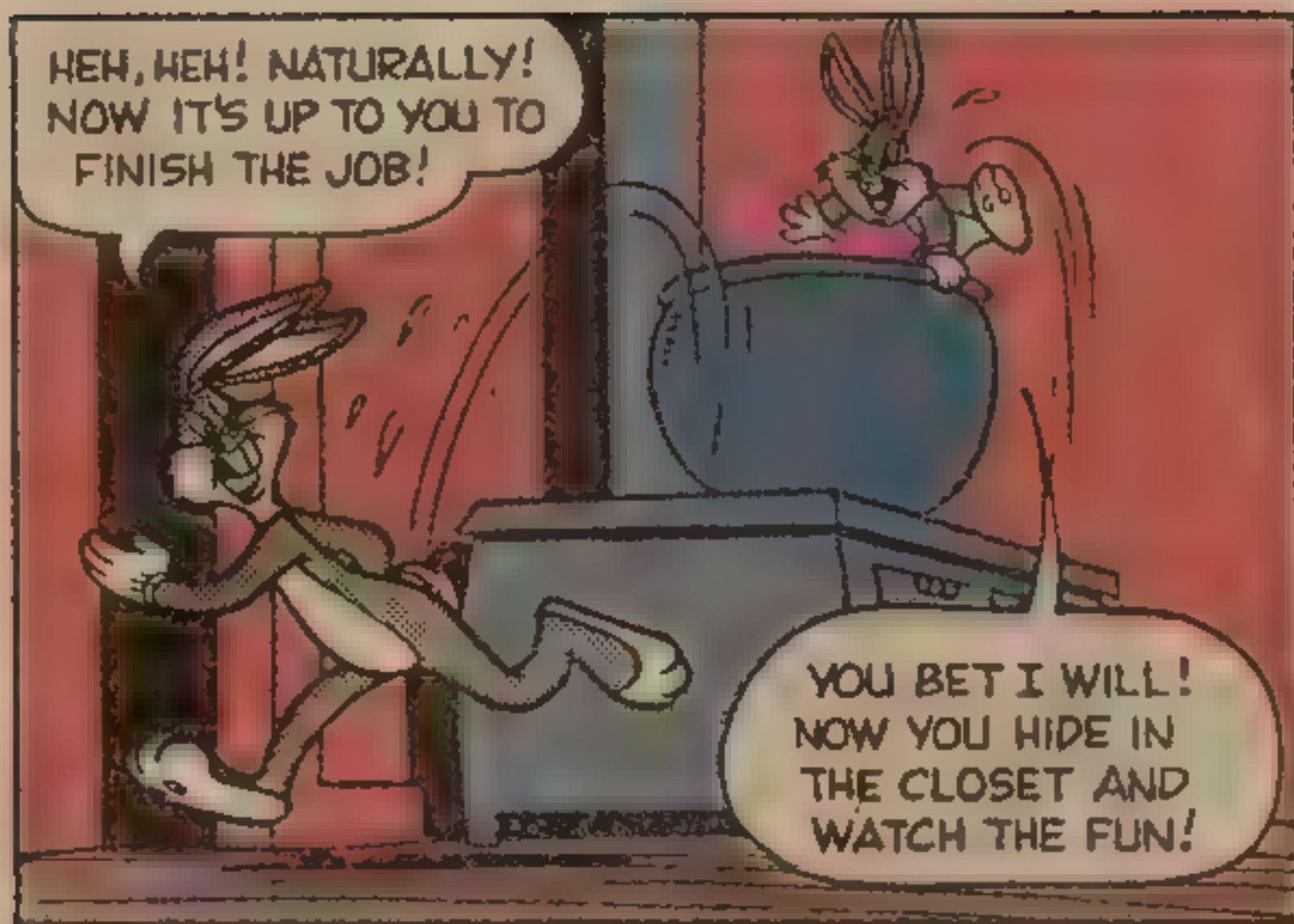


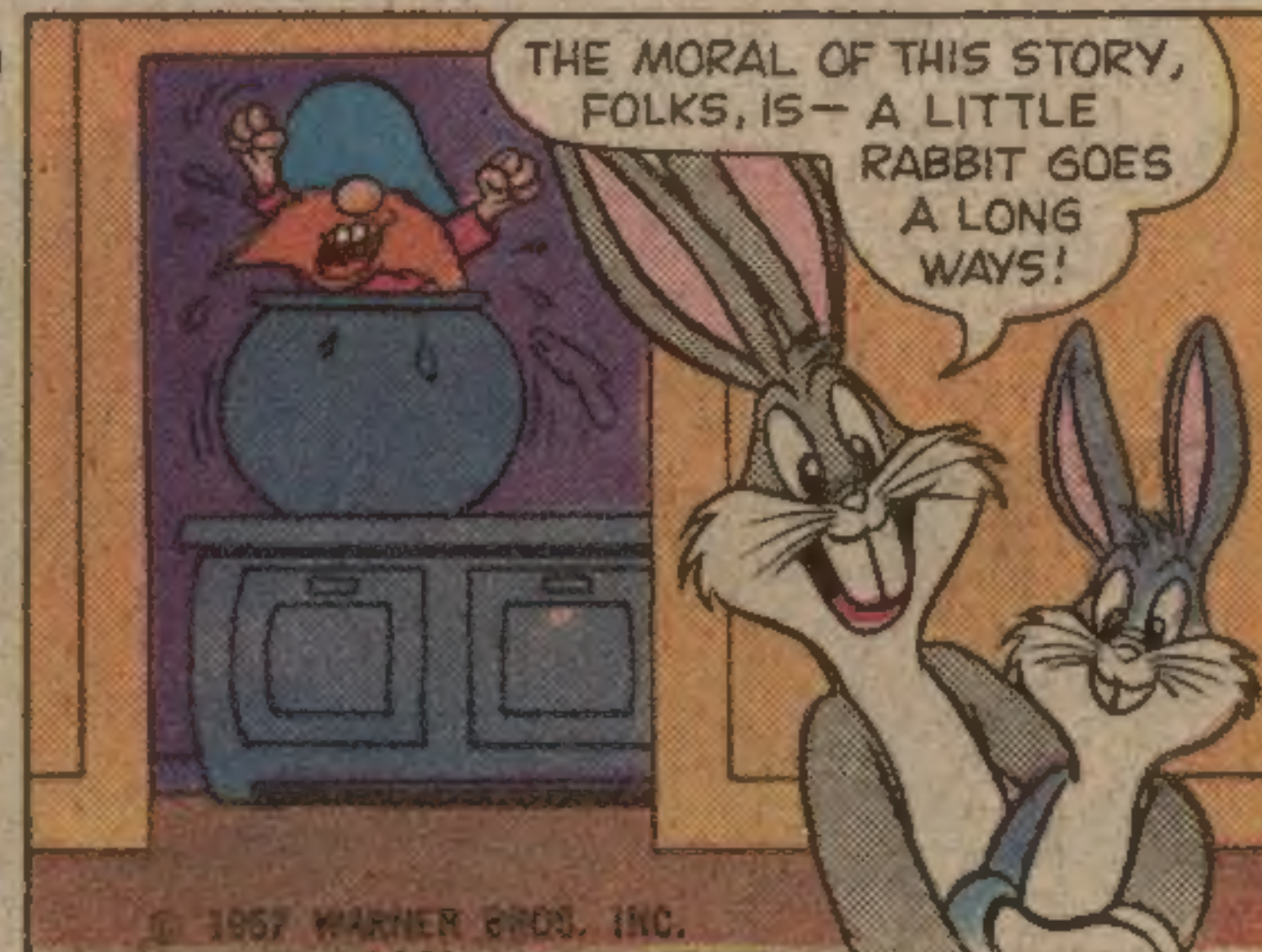










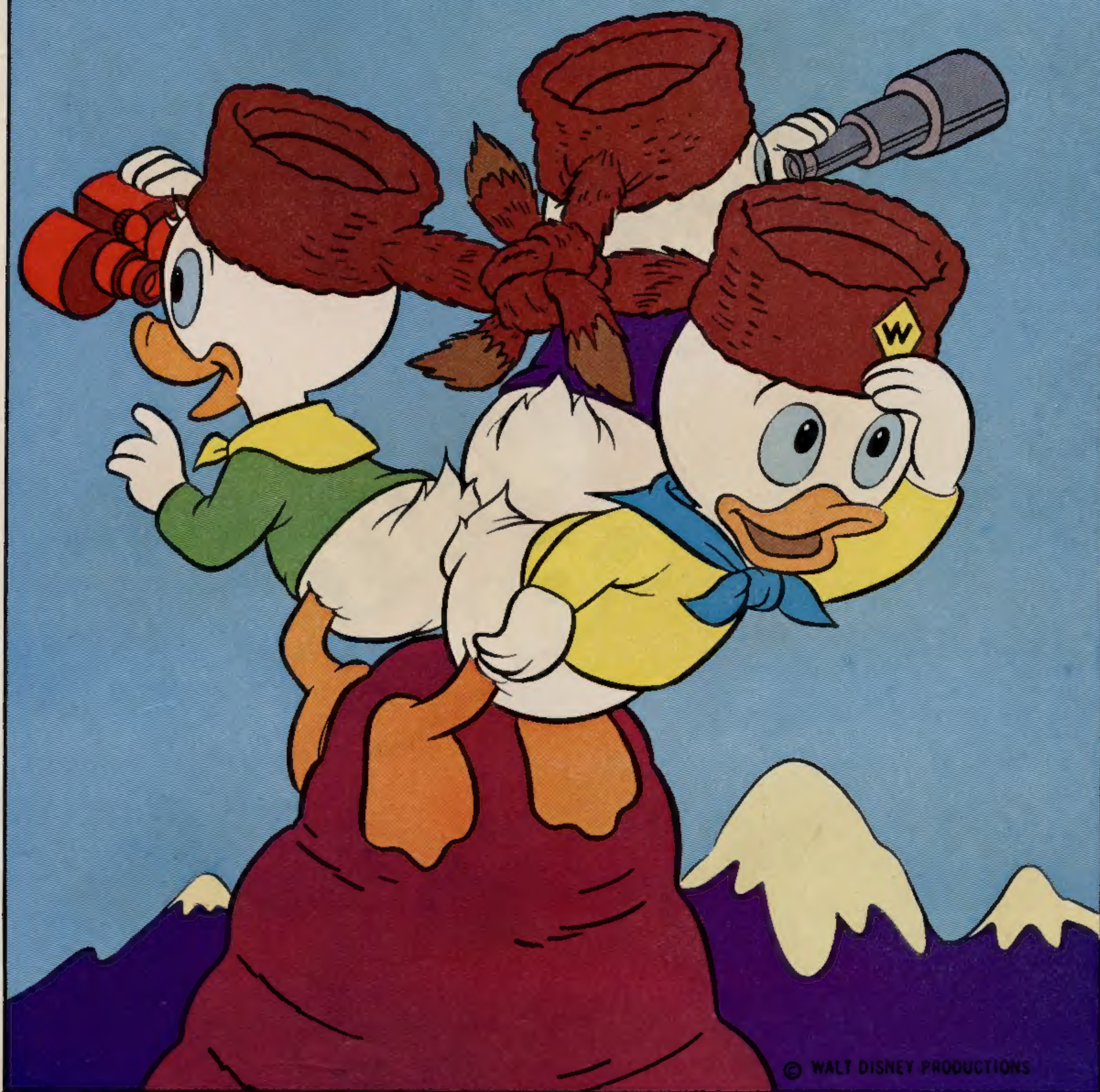


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ADVENTURE
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